

ALSO: SOUTHERN COMFORT / FIRST DRAFT / ORE TOUR

BOSTON COLLEGE

FALL

magazine

1999



A STILL, SMALL VOICE

PAUL WILKES ON THE DIFFICULTY OF PRAYER

Lost in prayer

A first story: The wife of a man I know was to undergo serious surgery. The man dropped his wife at the hospital in the morning, stayed with her as long as the nurses would allow, and then went to a nearby church. He was pretty much alone in the sanctuary, and the sanctuary was pretty much dark, all of which was conducive to his prayer. From the moment his wife was scheduled to enter the operating room to the moment she was scheduled to leave it, he prayed steadfastly, and then, red-eyed and feeling weak as a child, he made his way back to the hospital, where a nurse greeted him with the news that his wife had just been taken down to the operating room, that her surgery had been delayed. "Sometimes," he told his friends, "I feel like I have nothing to offer up to God but my clumsiness."

A story from the Chassidic tradition: Two disciples of the Great Maggid of Mezritch once asked him how a man could ever fulfill the requirement to say prayers of thanks for bad fortune as for good fortune. He replied, "Go ask Zusya," meaning one of their fellow students. They found Zusya sitting in the study hall, smoking his pipe. "I don't understand why our master sent you to me," he said. "The question should be asked of someone who has God forbid experienced suffering in his life. But I've never experienced anything but His goodness and mercy."

Chapter One of another story: When I was in rabbinical seminary, one of the students went mad with prayer. He was 18 years old, tall and thin, with waxen skin and dark eyes, and he sat up night after night, singing Psalms ecstatically, swaying back and forth beneath the fluorescent lights in the empty study hall. His teachers spoke with him, his parents visited and spoke with him. Finally the dean of students told him that God required that he stop praying at least long enough to sleep, to eat, and take exercise. Soon afterward, I and some other seminary students stood at a window and watched our colleague alone in a snow-covered field behind the seminary dorm, throwing snowballs high into the air and running from them as they fell. And we could hear, even through the closed window, his ceaseless singing. And we laughed.

Chapter Two: Two years later on a spring afternoon, I went to the dean of students and told him that I was leaving the seminary, that I had lost my faith. The dean was a short and homely man with querulous daughters, a sickly wife,

and a childhood stained with Europe's Jewish blood. It was said that no seminary student had ever seen him laugh, not even when at the annual student follies on the Purim holiday, a chorus of us had mounted the stage and sung "Mustang Sally" with the dean's distinctive gravelly-Yiddish accent. The dean listened to what I had come to tell him, and then he replied slowly and deliberately, "But you still pray three times a day, right?" His reply made me furious then. Today I am humbled by it. In an interview near the end of his life, Abraham Joshua Heschel said, "Prayer may not save us. But prayer may make us worthy of being saved."

A story of a shepherd: A man passed a field and heard a shepherd cry out, "Lord of the Universe, I don't know the right prayers, but I tell you that if you had any sheep I would look after the whole herd and not charge you a penny." Seeing his duty, the man went into the field and spent the day teaching the ignorant shepherd the prayers in their proper order and all the customs that went with them. That night the man dreamed that heaven was in black mourning as on the day the Temple was destroyed by the Romans. The next day he sought out the shepherd. "I beg you to forget every word I told you," he said, "and to pray as you have always prayed."

A story from exile: Once I was hitchhiking across Australia and two barefoot Aborigines gave me a lift in their dust-covered pickup. We drove for hours and then stopped to eat lunch in a field beside a small stream. I had no food with me, but they offered to share their meat pies and beer. Perhaps because I was American or white, they asked me if I wanted to lead a prayer. I told them I didn't care to pray. This seemed to puzzle them. At the time, I had a guitar strapped to my backpack. "All right," one of them said, "can you play any Country Western songs?" I told them I knew "Send Me the Pillow That You Dream On." They had me play it while the three of us sang. When none of us could remember the third verse, we sang the first again. Then we drank beer and ate.

A final story: Rabbi Uri of Strelsk, a 19th-century seer, would say good-bye to members of his family each day before he went off to say the morning prayers, leaving instructions as to what should be done with his manuscripts and papers if he never returned.

Paul Wilkes's story begins on page 16.

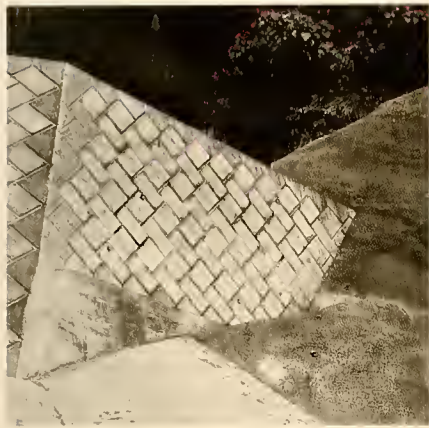
Ben Birnbaum

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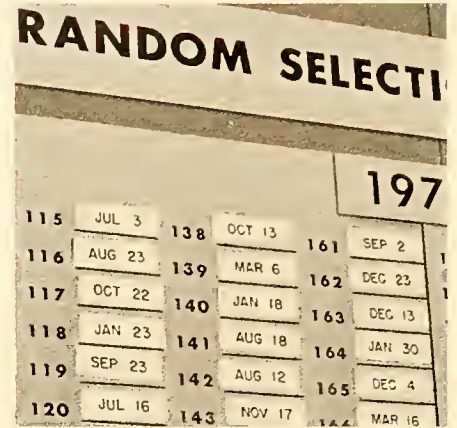
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Quarry 1989, by Sally Gall; courtesy of Julie Saul Gallery, New York City.

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LINDEN LANE LOGO BY ANTHONY RUSSO

FANS' NOTES

Add one more fan to the ranks of supporters of the BC women's basketball team. "Holding court" [Summer 1999] had me riveted. I've always enjoyed sports but have never truly followed any team with much interest. I'm sure many women would confess the same. Good, in-depth reporting (like Suzanne Keating's) and improved coverage of women's teams, however, is changing that. I am looking forward to following the entire season of the BC women's basketball team—thanks to your article.

JANET FOUHEY HALLAWAY '83
Minneapolis

I have to say it's about time that women's sports gets the recognition it deserves. I loved reading about the women's basketball team, and I hope to see more about them and other women's athletics in your magazine.

MOIRA E. THOMAS
Salem, Massachusetts

"Holding court" was a great article. It is so good to see that women are finally being recognized for their athletic ability, although I still feel that we have a long way to go. My daughter, who presently plays for BC, chuckles when I tell her that in high school we played in jumpers and white blouses. We played a half-court game, and the roving guard was the only player who could go over half court. Back then the feeling was that a woman was too delicate to run or do anything that required working up a sweat.

Although Title IX has come into effect, there is much to be

done. The Boston College women's basketball team is certainly paving the way for those who come behind them. I hope that the administration will get behind the women's programs by aggressively promoting these talented women and giving them the support they deserve.

Just a side note: called the BC Bookstore today to get some women's basketball clothing. They informed me that they have *one* T-shirt that says "women's basketball" on it, and that is the extent of the women's selection.

KATHIE STEPHERSON
Middleton, Massachusetts

Editor's note: Stepherson is the mother of Brianna '02, a guard on the women's team. Bookstore Manager Thomas McKenna says that as the basketball season gets under way, the Bookstore will be stocked with women's basketball T-shirts, sweatshirts, and hats.

HIGHER EDUCATION

I just read "The advocate" [Summer 1999] on Pierre Prosper. Besides being well written by Jennifer Sutton, it was a wonderful description of what a young lawyer and BC graduate was willing to do and sacrifice for a cause he passionately believed in. Pierre-Richard Prosper is a fine young man whom we have been fortunate to have met while he was in Los Angeles. He makes us feel good about the kind of young people who are graduating from BC today. They care about others, not just about making their first million by 30 on Wall Street or in Silicon Valley.

JOHN F. O'KEEFE
Los Angeles

Certainly each student's experience of Boston College is unique. But in sharp contrast to the experience related by Ms. Leila Miller '89 [Letters, Summer 1999], BC institutional research demonstrates that students are interested in, challenged by, and pleased with the way the University fosters and supports religious faith and spiritual growth.

The freshman survey of the class of 2002, for example, found that the "religious affiliation and orientation" of BC was twice as likely to be identified as a factor in choosing to attend as among students attending other private universities. Moreover, in a survey of all undergraduates in April 1997, 84 percent of Catholic students assigned medium to high importance to the availability of liturgical and spiritual development programs at BC. Of those who used such programs, 90 percent expressed medium to high levels of satisfaction with them.

To a related question, 71 percent of seniors in the class of 1998 said that their "studies and experiences at Boston College have deepened their commitment to issues of social justice, to matters of personal ethics, and to service for others." Similarly, high levels of importance and satisfaction were expressed about volunteer service programs and retreat opportunities for all undergraduates (not limited to Catholic students exclusively).

ROBERT S. LAY
Dean of Enrollment Management

BCM welcomes letters from readers. Letters may be edited for length and clarity and must be signed to be published. Our fax number is (617) 552-2441, and our E-mail address is birnbaum@bc.edu.



LINDEN LANE

Inside straight

FR. LEAHY CALLS ON A SENIOR DEAN AND PLAIN SPEAKER TO LEAD BC'S FACULTY

On this September afternoon, Jack Neuhauser gazes out from behind a conference table with the gentle, thoughtful solemnity of a monk at meditation. BC's newly appointed academic vice president is among a group of senior administrators gathered to hear an ambitious proposal that carries similarly formidable costs. Neuhauser takes notes and remains silent while a laptop computer projects bright vectors of cost and benefit onto a screen, and IT wizards, financial gurus, deans, and enrollment strategists discourse on markets and gigabytes, pedagogy and tuition increases. Finally, as the arguments wind down, Neuhauser raises his hand. Calling attention to the fact that similar proposals have

been enacted at only a few colleges, none as selective as Boston College, Neuhauser concludes, "I am very concerned about our assumption that none of our competitors for undergraduate students is smarter than we are." It's a quintessential Neuhauserian statement: pointed, thoughtful, and consequential. And it momentarily stops the conversation.

John Neuhauser, 56, has been making similarly pointed and consequential comments at BC for 30 years. Appointed in August by President Leahy to succeed David Burgess, who stepped down after a year as academic vice president, Neuhauser joined the School of Management as an assistant professor of computer science in 1969. A whiz kid from Brooklyn who earned his doctorate in operations research



Neuhauser at his 88-acre Vermont farm. "Jack believed that over the long term faculty strength will bring you better students," says CSOM's Richard Keeley, "and he was right."

LEE PELLEGRINI

and statistics from Rensselaer Polytechnic at age 24, and who had turned down a job offer from MIT ("they never tenured from within," he says), Neuhauser initially found BC dull and uninspiring. But then, he says, "the place began to have academic aspirations, and I began to get invested."

In 1971 he deepened that investment by founding BC's Computer Science Department. He spent the next six years as its chairman, recruiting a faculty and building an academic program. In 1977 the search for a new business school dean found the faculty divided into two camps, a senior group geared to business practice and teaching, and a junior set turned toward research and

academic reputation. Though Neuhauser was one of the young hard chargers, his consummate courtesy had earned him friends and respect in both camps. He found himself drafted as a consensus choice to lead the school. He accepted, he says, because "I saw there were certain possibilities."

Over the next 22 years, Neuhauser acted on those possibilities, establishing a full-time MBA program, new graduate programs in finance and organizational studies, joint degree programs with law and social work, and rebuilding and expanding Fulton Hall. Most significantly, he turned the school from an also-ran among BC undergraduate schools into a head-to-head rival of the College of Arts and Sciences for BC's best students, and a competitor with

Neuhauser has made it clear that raising BC's academic standing is his main goal. In his maiden speech to the annual Faculty Convocation in September, he warned against nostalgia "for a quieter time when Boston College was a college."

major undergraduate business programs across the country. This year *U.S. News & World Report* ranked the Carroll School of Management's undergraduate program 32nd in the nation. The full-time MBA program was recently ranked by *Business Week* in the top 15 percent nationally.

"Jack has high standards," says CSOM Associate Dean Richard Keeley, "and he insists on high standards in faculty hiring. He believed that over the long term faculty strength will bring you better students, and he was right."

"The strategy made sense because faculty are the permanent part of the University," says James F. Cleary Professor in Finance Ed Kane. Another young hard charger from the early 1970s, Kane left BC in 1972 for Ohio State, where he established a national reputation in banking regulation. He was attracted back to BC in 1992 by an endowed chair, a competitive salary, a nationally known finance department, and finance programs at the master's and doctoral level—all features that were notably absent from the management school 20 years earlier. "Jack," says Kane, "developed the means for the business school to be competitive."

Development on a broader scale and the means to support it are Neuhauser's new challenge. He has made it clear that raising BC's academic standing is his main goal. In his maiden speech to the annual Faculty Convocation in September, Neuhauser warned his Robsham Theater audience against nostalgia "for a quieter time when Boston College was a college." BC, he continued, "was cast as a national university decades ago and we have little choice but to be the best national university we can be." Strong hiring, training, and tenuring of faculty, he said, and investment in specialized research institutes, were among the strategies that he intended to adopt as chief academic officer.

But Neuhauser's agenda runs broader than academic progress. The father of three grown children, who splits his time between a home in suburban Boston and an 88-acre farm in southern Vermont, Neuhauser was instrumental in introducing a good dose of liberal arts education, and readings from Aristotle to Carol Gilligan, to the management school's required curriculum. And his faculty address at Convocation included a warning that the current tendency in American society to view liberal education as simply a means to a job constituted a danger to Boston College.

Patricia Bonan '79, managing director of Chase Securities, Inc., in New York City, has maintained a friendship with Neuhauser since she took his honors statistics course more than 20 years ago. "He was helpful to me as a student," she says. "But I've also benefited over the years from his balanced perspective on life. His vision is clear, and he tells it like it is." John Fisher MBA'71, the president and CEO of Saucony, Inc., is a former student who cites Neuhauser as a teacher so challenging that Fisher went into teaching "to emulate him." But more importantly, says Fisher, Neuhauser has been a tough and wise personal guide in difficult times.

"Jack was my choice," says Fr. Leahy, "not only because he shares my academic ambitions for BC, but also because he has a deep appreciation of our traditions as a Catholic and Jesuit university, and as a center for liberal arts education." Moreover, Leahy adds, Neuhauser "is respected and liked on the campus, and that will help him to make good progress." The faculty's feeling of warmth for Neuhauser, and their hopes for him, were evident in a prolonged standing ovation that greeted his introduction at Faculty Convocation.

Neuhauser has earned that warmth over the years through a distinctive combination of dignity, civility, intelligence, candor, and sharp humor. All of these qualities were evident in his Convocation speech, in which he told faculty that while learning that ROTC now reported to him "initially sent a quick shiver down my spine . . . suddenly it dawned upon me, 'Hey, I have an army! This could come in really handy.'"

Talking in his office a few days earlier, Neuhauser noted, "I took this job not out of personal ambition, but because the institution needed someone and because I care a lot about this place. The next years may at times be a bit uncomfortable for BC, but that's always the case when you enter a period of change and growth. I am confident that we can achieve our academic ambitions and in a very distinctive way that supports our core values."

Ben Birnbaum

PASS KEY

Why can't Johnny write? Maybe he just needs a keyboard

Old-fashioned tests using paper and pencil may significantly underestimate the capabilities of computer-savvy students, according to a new study by assessment specialists at the Lynch School's Center for the Study of Testing, Evaluation and Educational Policy (CSTEED).

Published in the June 8, 1999, issue of *Education Policy Analysis Archives*, the study compares the scores of students taking open-ended (non-multiple-choice) tests on paper to those taking the same tests by computer. Results showed that students accustomed to writing on a keyboard—especially those able to type 20 words per minute or faster—performed substantially better when tested electronically. Similarly, slower keyboarders' performance suffered when tested on a computer.

These results confirmed those of an earlier CSTEED study, which found that when tech-savvy students were given an open-ended test on paper only 30 percent performed at the "passing" level. When they wrote on a computer—without access to word-processing tools such as spell check or grammar check—67 percent "passed."

"The size of the effects was substantial," says CSTEED Research Associate Mike Russell, author of both studies. "For the average student accustomed to working on computer, this difference could easily raise his or her score on

the MCAS [Massachusetts Comprehensive Assessment System] test from the 'needs improvement' to the 'proficient' level."

The most recent CSTEED test used questions from the MCAS and the National Assessment of Educational Progress test, focusing on language arts, science, and math. It was administered to about 230 eighth-grade students with varying computer skills at two Worcester, Massachusetts, schools. The earlier study measured about 100 Worcester students participating in a computer-intensive project and was published by *Education Policy Analysis Archives* in 1997.

The researchers believe both studies have implications for two critical areas: the increasing integration of technology into student learning; and overall education assessment efforts. Nearly 10 million students nationwide, about half of whom use computers in school, take some form of written state test each year. The researchers say these study findings indicate that state paper-and-pencil tests may underestimate the abilities of as many as 2 million to 3 million students annually.

And yet, the researchers noted, students, teachers, and schools are increasingly held accountable for student learning as gauged by handwritten test results—which has pressured some school administrations into rather extreme

measures. At Worcester's computer-intensive Advanced Learning Laboratory, which participated in both studies, administrators responded to the results by increasing the amount of time students spent writing on paper and decreasing students' computer time. That is like asking modern-day mathematicians to abandon calculators for slide rules so that they can perform better on tests that only allow slide rules, says Russell.

"It's an understandable, but unfortunate, reaction to some important findings," said Professor Walt Haney of CSTEED. "But we need to ask, 'What's more important here, that students use traditional writing methods, or that tests measure their abilities regardless of the method the student prefers for writing?'"

Russell notes that there are several options available to schools to improve the situation. "The most logical solution in the short term is to simply recognize that there is a problem," he says, "and that scores from high-stakes state tests are not necessarily a good measure of a student's ability."

Adds Haney, "It's important to take other measures into consideration, such as transcripts and portfolio assessments."

Patricia Delaney

Patricia Delaney is director of media relations in BC's Office of Public Affairs.



Thomas H. O'Connor '49

LOCAL HISTORY

Professor Emeritus Thomas H. O'Connor '49, who has taught history at BC for nearly half a century, has been named University historian. He succeeds the late Charles Donovan, SJ, '33, who inaugurated the post and whose *History of Boston College* was published in 1990. O'Connor's most recent book is *Boston Catholics* (1998).

THE BARTH

The College of Arts and Sciences has created an annual award to honor former dean J. Robert Barth, SJ, and his support for the arts. The award will be given at commencement to a senior who made an outstanding contribution in either the fine or performing arts. Fr. Barth was dean from 1988 until last summer. His administration introduced majors in music and theater and saw the opening of the McMullen Museum of Art.

WHO'S COUNTING?

BC students can now complete a minor in scientific computation; the new program was introduced this fall, giving undergraduates the ability to gain skills usually reserved for graduate training. The program is led by Associate Professor of Economics Christopher Baum and Assistant Professor of Physics Jan Engelbrecht. Students will study a range of computational techniques in physics, chemistry, math, economics, and finance.



WZBC studio

A WHOLE LOT COOLER

Boston magazine has named the student-run radio station WZBC (90.3 FM) the 1999 "Best Rock Radio Station in Boston." The magazine's annual "Best of Boston" issue praised WZBC's "wild array" of programs. WZBC shared the honor with MIT's WMBR.

READING PARTNERS

As a member of the Massachusetts Coalition, an initiative aimed at preparing future teachers for work in public schools, BC has become a partner with Allston's Garfield Elementary School and Brighton High School. Faculty from the Lynch School of Education and the College of Arts and Sciences will join Boston public school colleagues to promote literacy at each school.

SAVINGS INSTITUTION

MIT economist Jonathan Gruber and economic consultant Peter Orszag warn that repealing the controversial earnings test for Social Security—and allowing workers aged 62 to 69 to take full benefits whatever their income—could result in more Americans at the poverty level later in life. The study was commissioned by BC's Center for Retirement Research. Social Security now withholds a portion of benefits to be paid out gradually later. The result, says Gruber, is "a kind of forced savings."

PREPROFESSIONAL

Students collect internships like so many merit badges

Picture this scenario: An impressive résumé rests atop a recruiter's desk—the candidate has done stints in publishing and advertising and some PR work for an established nonprofit agency. Is she boardroom material? Perhaps eventually, but right now she's still in college—the experiences have all been gleaned from internships.

For undergraduates, the internship has become a new hard currency, something to bank for the postcollege job search along with the old reliable coins of the realm, academic achievement and family friends. Students start collecting work experience earlier and earlier, even before they've settled into a major. A decade ago the University's annual fall Career Night was a straightforward job fair with recruiters scouting out "seniors in suits," recalls Nicole Bouchie, assistant director of BC's Career Center. Now, she says, juniors in jeans and even sophomores and freshmen are joining the upperclassmen to network and get a sense of their options.

"We used to hold Career Night in the basement of Lyons Hall, with maybe 70 companies [attending]," Bouchie says. "Last year we held it in Conte Forum"; 175 employers sent representatives and 1,300 students signed in. She expects an even larger turnout this year.

Predictably, most BC seniors—80 percent—take advantage of Career Center services such as Career Night, Practice Interview Day, the Internship Job Fair, and alumni networking events. Less predictably, so do 56 percent of juniors, 20 percent of sophomores, and a small but growing percentage of freshmen.

For these younger students, internships are the draw, says Career Center director Frank Fessenden. Not that underclassmen necessarily have a career mapped out—their approach, says Fessenden, is a little "like throwing darts in the dark." But younger students do "want to begin to build a foundation for the world of work—to learn how to network and to interview and to present themselves effectively."

In response to this demand the Career Center offers an annual internship fair, which drew 800 students last year, and hosts seminars teaching employers how to build a successful internship program. "We're not just teaching students how to fish," Fessenden says. "We're also stocking the pond."

Using the Web, students can apply for positions from their dorm rooms, without checking in with Career Center staff. As a result no one knows exactly how many BC students pursue internships annually. Junior communica-

tions major Jane Kim estimates that a third of her friends worked in internships last summer (Kim held a public relations internship at Art Street, a nonprofit in Newton, Massachusetts). Sophomore Gretchen Earle says only one of her friends did, but that many more want internships next summer and even during the school year. Earle spent her summer driving a water taxi in Maine, but next year the psychology major intends to nab an internship in an assisted-care facility. "Some students plan their course schedules so they'll have a few full days off each week to do an internship," Earle says.

The opportunities are vast: BC is part of a loose alliance of some 40 universities, which offers access to a pool of online databases listing 24,000 internships. Enter a computer request for paid, summer, New York City-based internships in marketing, and the databases yield 179 current possibilities. If you're willing to consider unpaid work, the figure rises to 337.

Fessenden says the hot market is driven as much by employer demand as by student interest. Smaller companies—start-up technology firms and downsized businesses—have less need for trainee programs and more need for ad hoc labor. There are fewer trainee programs, in general.

"There used to be 10 large banks in the Boston area," says Judith Gordon, an associate professor in the Carroll School of Management who studies career development. "Now there are only a few." The new lean employers are looking for inexpensive (or free) help from bright student interns. They're also using internships to scout out potential future hires, and just to boost their profiles. The internship market is so heated, says Amy Donegan in the internship office, that BC is now getting complaints from employers about not

seeing enough résumés.

On the students' end, the merit-badge approach to career planning may be a carryover from the effort it took to get into a top college in the first place. Today's students are "already pretty savvy about résumés and the credential-building process," says Professor Gordon. They bring to BC more advanced-placement credits than their predecessors. Many come from professional families.

And students are aware that the workplace is less stable than it used to be. The mod-

ern job market resembles a frontier town, brimming with opportunities, hungry for services and skills—but lacking in such comforts as job security and employee loyalty. "Students read in the paper that they can expect to make 10 to 12 job changes and three to four career changes in their working lives," says Marilyn Morgan, director of alumni career services. "They realize that career planning is a lifelong process—and they'd better learn it and have some options."

Anna Marie Murphy



SITE WORK—The two end panels of Elizabeth Awalt's triptych *Awakenings II*, which was part of a faculty show at the McMullen Museum last summer, depict vivid green skunk cabbages pushing up out of the thawing mud. The middle panel portrays fiddlehead ferns unfurling. The images, Awalt says, are a series that "developed from small sketches from the swampy woods behind my house."

A member of the class of 1978, Awalt is now an associate professor of fine arts at BC. When she was working on the painting, she says, she had just become a mother for the first time, and "These early spring plants that

emerge from the muck epitomized spring and its metaphor for rebirth."

"My process begins with exploratory walks, which lead me to places that interest me," she says. "I sit and draw or paint at the site for hours, and often return to the same spot for days or even years. These are important times of complete immersion: a time for me to honestly become a part of the nature I'm in. These drawings or paintings come into the studio and simmer, and some are eventually chosen to become larger studio paintings."

Awalt is one of 18 faculty represented in the McMullen Museum's summer show, which celebrated the 25th anniversary of the studio art program.

Renaissance man

THE 15TH-CENTURY'S BILLY GRAHAM

In the late summer of 1427, popular preacher Bernardino of Siena (1380–1444) arrived in the town whose name he now bears to deliver yet another eagerly awaited course of daily sermons to the people of both town and countryside. Each day, for 45 days, people in the thousands—40,000, says one contemporary chronicler with some exaggeration—gathered just before the break of dawn in the dimly lit arena of the town's main square, the Piazza del Campo. There, for two, three, or more hours, they sat listening to the “soft, clear, sonorous, distinct, explicit, solid, penetrating, full, rounded, elevated, and efficacious” voice of friar Bernardino, according to an early biographer.

Though they might still be struggling to shake off the heavy vapors of sleep and faced another long hot day of hard labor, even the less pious citizens of Siena would have paid attention to what the Franciscan said and did. Not only were they in the presence of an esteemed native son and genuine curiosity-rousing celebrity—“there was no one in Italy more famous at the time,” notes a scholar—they also had an excellent chance of seeing a miracle performed by the wonder-working “prophet.” In addition, with no demands made upon their purses, they could also count on a good dose of expert storytelling and theatrical entertainment, both comic and tragic. On an especially good day, they could also catch some intriguing bit of the latest world news and gossip that the preacher had picked up from his own constant journeys and from the far-flung international Franciscan network of communication. “In our times,” Pierre Dubois, lawyer and adviser to the French king, remarked in 1300, “the Dominicans and Franciscans are better informed than anyone else on the current state of society.” What was true of the 14th century was also true of the 15th. Even such an unlikely person as the famous and decidedly unpius “merchant of Prato,” Francesco di Marco



Agostino di Duccio depicted St. Bernardino expelling the devil.

Datini, was, according to his biographer Iris Origo, “an assiduous attender of sermons.” As Origo reminds us, “this pastime, if a duty, was also often a pleasure. Books, even for the educated, were few and dear; but sermons were frequent and often extremely entertaining.” Datini may also have been heeding the advice of the popular middle-class manual of good manners, the *Libro di buoni costumi*, by another Tuscan merchant (of the 14th century), Paolo da Certaldo, who

reminds his readers that, by attending sermons, one becomes “wise and astute, both in action and in speech.”

Naturally, the real aim of Bernardino's preaching was evangelization, moral-spiritual instruction, and penitential exhortation, and this—“gratefully free from the bombast of the humanists and delivered in the honest dialect of shop and market”—notes an early 20th-century historian, would also have commanded their attention to varying degrees. The world in 1427 was a confusing, frightening place: As Bernardino and his audience firmly believed, the Devil was omnipresent and frequently had the upper hand; humankind was still largely at the mercy of the mysterious and capricious forces of mother nature, and, to add insult to injury, death by famine, plague, war, marauders, unjust lords, or absurd accident threatened to carry one off at any given moment.

Friar Bernardino's preaching, he promised, would shed light on this fearful darkness; his instruction and advice, despite the fire-and-brimstone cast in which they were often delivered, would offer the people another mantle of protection against the evil, threatening world, teach them how to escape the eternal fires of that place he called *la casa calda* (“the hot house”), and, on occasion, console them with Dantesque visions of a happier existence on the farther banks of that celestial river dividing time from eternity. In fact, they were told, listening to his—or any—sermon was

one of the most important things they could do in their lives. Life was, above all, a constant moral test: Who will pass, who will fail? Most decisions in daily life seemed to represent a dramatic choice between good and evil, salvation and damnation, heaven and hell. The possibility of mortal sin lurked at every corner. How would they know how to choose? The preacher would help them:

Oh! How many will there be here today who will say: "I didn't know what I was really doing. I thought I was doing good and instead I was doing evil." And then, remembering this sermon, they will say to themselves: "Oh! Now my mind is clear about what I have to do." . . . And when you go to draw up a contract, you will first do some thinking and say to yourself: "Now what did friar Bernardino say? He said such and such: This is evil and mustn't be done; this is good; this is what I'm going to choose." And this takes place inside you only through the word that you hear in the sermon. But tell me: What would happen to the world, that is, to the Christian faith, if there were no preaching? In a little while, our faith would disappear, because we wouldn't believe in anything of what we believe. That's why Holy Church has ordered us to preach every Sunday, a little or a lot, as long as we

preach. And to you she has given the command to go and hear Mass.

Bernardino then goes on to state outright this piece of advice:

And if, between these two things—either to hear Mass or hear a sermon—you can do only one, you must miss Mass rather than the sermon; the reason for this is that there is less danger to your soul in not hearing Mass than there is in not hearing the sermon. . . . Tell me: How would you believe in the Blessed Sacrament on the altar if it weren't for the sacred preaching which you heard? Your faith in the Mass comes to you only through preaching. What would you know about sin if it weren't for preaching? What would you know about hell if it weren't for preaching? How would you know about any good act, and how you must go about it, if you didn't learn it through sermons?

Franco Mormando, SJ

Franco Mormando, SJ, is an assistant professor of Italian at Boston College. From "The Preacher's Demons: Bernardino of Siena and the Social Underworld of Early Renaissance Italy" (University of Chicago Press, 1999). Reprinted by permission.

THE MONK TO HIS LORD

No, no, I will never regret that other season.

Broken on the wheel, the mind bludgeoned,
In the deep dark when those with eyes are asleep
And the day's clothing hollow and folded beside
my bed,
When all my sins come clamoring, almost precious,
There is never a time I would not swear what
I have sworn.

The Host for notary, my brothers listening
and breathing,
I spoke the bond, knowing the words, their meaning,
Knowing the kind King-Brother would come
in a moment
God-sweet to my opened mouth.

But Christ, be with me when the battle is toward,
The skies aflash with armies, the heart in mail.
Be near me then, Oh King, Your hands on the bones
of my shoulders,
When the spirit has lost its logic to confound
The rhetoric of the flesh,
When all the charms they taught me cannot quench
The omnipotent laughter of my body.

Francis Sweeney, SJ

From "Morning Window, Evening Window," a selection of poems by Francis Sweeney, SJ, produced by the John J. Burns Library (Haggerston Press, 1999). Now retired, Fr. Sweeney was a member of the English faculty from 1950 to 1996. His poems have appeared in "The Atlantic," the "New York Times," and the "Washington Post." Copies of the book are available through the Burns Library.

SUMMER FLINGS

BC grants send talented students packing



GARY W. GILBERT

With funding from BC, Daniel Brunet '01 spent last summer studying acting at the Neighborhood Playhouse in Manhattan. Other grant recipients explored French monasteries and the Costa Rican jungle.

The paint on the walls in the dance studio at the Neighborhood Playhouse in Manhattan is flaked and yellowing. The honey-colored floor is scuffed. A fan whirs. Students sit on their haunches, sipping bottled water and fussing with dance shoes. Gary Gendell, the instructor, calls them to their feet, and the class quickly forms orderly lines.

Daniel Brunet '01 is in the second row, two dancers in from the left. He wears shorts, white socks, and a T-shirt. Graceful movements do not come easily to him; as he shifts his weight from left to right and back in an approximation of dance, Brunet looks like nothing so much as a baby taking his first awkward steps. Still, Gendell smiles approvingly.

"He's not naturally a dancer, but he works with

what he has to the fullest, with responsiveness and self-respect," he says, his eyes on the dancers. "He might look a little awkward, but he moves with heart."

The floor trembles beneath the dancers' feet.

It is a 90-degree July day in New York City and Brunet is studying theater with the help of an Advanced Studies Grant, a University program designed to help students pursue their passions, hone their skills, and gain the confidence they need to pursue advanced study and academic fellowships. Unlike University Research Fellowships, which provide funds for students to conduct research for BC faculty, these grants allow students to design their own independent summer research projects.

Brunet's focus is on the theater techniques of the late

Sanford Meisner, the legendary director who trained such actors and directors as Joanne Woodward, Diane Keaton, and David Mamet, leaving an indelible mark on the Neighborhood Playhouse and on American theater in general. Playhouse Director Harold Baldrige calls the school a kind of "boot camp for actors," an immersion program that includes dance, acting, production, and, in Brunet's case, research that requires long hours in the library. "You learn what you know, what you think you know, and what you had better figure out," Baldrige says. "Students come here to work and to rid themselves of pretensions and wrong-headed ideas."

Advanced Studies Grants, typically \$1,000 to \$3,000 each, were developed in 1996

by Mark O'Connor, director of BC's Arts and Sciences Honors Program. O'Connor modeled the grants after a now-defunct federal program called the National Endowment for the Humanities Younger Scholars Program, which provided funding for undergraduates during summer breaks. "I had the chance to work with three students who received the humanities grants and became convinced that the right support, at the right moment—in the summer when students can focus—brings results disproportionate to the investment," O'Connor says. "I thought we should seed students with these opportunities."

Each year about 120 students are nominated for the program by BC faculty. Typically about 40 apply, and 14 receive funding for their proposals. The University's fellowship committee, which oversees Rhodes, Marshall, Mellon, Goldwater, and Fulbright applications, also supervises the Advanced Study Grants with an eye toward developing potential scholarship candidates.

"There were many missed opportunities; students should have gotten Fulbrights but didn't know early enough how to proceed," says Ourida Mostefai, an associate professor of romance languages and the grant program's supervisor. "The last minute is too late. The BC grants help students to develop awareness of the opportunities and learn application skills early on in their academic lives."

In Brunet's case it has also helped him sharpen his career goal. He has been acting since

age 16, but found himself consumed by the demands of undergraduate work. "I've never been this focused on theater at BC. I can't be. I have the Honors Program. I have other classes I care about," he says. "But I get here at noon, I have a half-hour break, and it's all theater for six hours. At school I act two times a week for 75 minutes a time. This program has made me want to be an actor again."

Other students have had similar experiences merging their academic and practical experience. Kelly Moudy '00 used an Advanced Studies Grant in 1998 to spend part of a summer at two monasteries in France. A French major, she explored a developing passion: faith. She had taken a theology course on monasticism, and, she says, "I wanted to feel what people who chose that life go through every day. I didn't want to just read a book and think I know what it's all about."

She found the names of several monasteries on the Internet and wrote to them, explaining her interest and asking for permission to live among the nuns. Two—the Abbaye De Pradines, a Benedictine monastery near Lyons, and the Abbaye de Bon Secours, a Cistercian community in Provence—invited her to visit, and she spent six weeks among the sisters.

"My room had a bed, a sink, a crucifix, a small table, and a chair," says Moudy, who worked with the nuns, painting their church ceiling, picking herbs for tea, and sorting communion hosts. "I would look through the hosts, separating the good from

the bad. It was a perfect activity because you could think of God while you worked. I worked with four or five sisters, and there was no talking. It was peaceful."

Moudy followed her summer project with a year of study in Nantes, Brittany, which enabled her to continue a friendship with a young French woman she met at one of the monasteries. Now her French friend has decided to enter a monastery for good, and Moudy is considering writing an honors thesis about her friend's first months as a novice.

"Without this grant opportunity, I never would have thought of fellowships after college," she says. "I never would have considered myself capable of that. This has propelled my self-confidence in my academics, which is crucial. But the most important outcome of this experience is spiritual and personal, not academic. It opened me up."

Another student, Broderick Bagert '98, used his 1996 grant to gain fluency in Spanish and to teach reading in Oaxaca, Mexico. He went on to win BC's first Marshall Fellowship in 30 years last spring. That same year Emily Speelmon '98, who later secured a Fulbright, studied the cellular enzyme phospholipase D. Other students have participated in archeological digs in Pompeii, Italy, and Askalon, Israel; studied the art of Joseph Cornell and the investment practices of state-administered pension funds; and mastered "Schumann's Fantasy in C."

Ari Shapiro '01 applied his Advanced Studies funds toward summer tuition at the



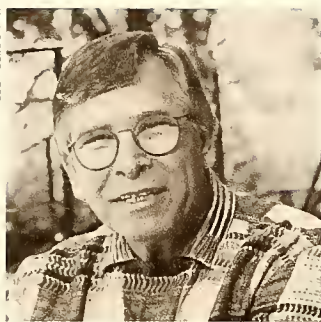
Kathleen Warner

UNWIRED

In an interview with *Chronicle*, the University newspaper, Kathleen Warner, vice president for information technology, described her plans for a "wireless campus." By June 2000 small sensor boxes will be installed on each floor of every building on the main campus, allowing laptop and computer users to access the BC network without a hard-wire connection. The boxes are effective over an 80-yard range and were piloted this summer by the biology department in Higgins Hall. The Newton campus will go wireless later next year.

AFTERGLOW

Assistant Professor of Chemistry Scott Miller and graduate assistant Gregory Copeland have devised a way to pinpoint catalysts at work in a chemical reaction using fluorescent sensors that glow when a catalyst is active. Since catalysts are often central to the manufacture of pharmaceuticals, the new process is expected to be a boon to the drug industry. Copeland recently received one of only 20 graduate fellowships in organic chemistry awarded by the American Chemical Society. Miller's research has focused on the design of synthetic catalysts.



Eduardo Pacheco

DOUBLE DUTY

Building and Grounds custodian Eduardo Pacheco has been honored with the 1999 Boston College Community Service Award, presented by President William P. Leahy, SJ. A native of the Azores, Pacheco emigrated to New Bedford, Massachusetts, in 1964, when he was 25. Two years ago he was ordained a Catholic deacon. Pacheco baptizes youngsters, rounds up altar servers for Portuguese-language Masses, and has started a family support group at Our Lady of Assumption Church, in Fall River.

NO SWEAT

BC is one of several universities pushing for improved safety and fair wages in Third World factories that manufacture clothing bearing university logos. Vice President for Mission and Ministry Joseph A. Appleyard, SJ, and Athletic Director Gene DeFilippo will represent BC in the negotiations. The other schools are Duke, Georgetown, and the universities of North Carolina (Chapel Hill) and Wisconsin (Madison).

INTERIM APPOINTMENT

An interim dean has been named at the Carroll School of Management. Finance Professor Robert Taggart, Jr., will occupy the position vacated by John J. Neuhauser, who was appointed academic vice president in August. Taggart joined the CSOM faculty in 1989.

School for Field Studies in Atenas, Costa Rica, where he studied biodiversity and sustainable agriculture. The experience has helped him clarify his career goals. "It made me realize that if I do decide to pursue a career in science research that I would like to focus on the ecological or environmental aspects of it, not molecular and cellular genetics, which I still find very exciting," he said. "I love reading and learning about it, but in practice I find field research and ecological work much more fulfilling." Shapiro intends to apply for both Fulbright and Rhodes scholarships next year.

O'Connor, proud of the students' achievements, notes that a fairly small investment—\$18,000 was given out last summer—reaps enormous returns. "We get a real bang for the buck out of this," he says.

After a day of classes at the Neighborhood Playhouse, an

exhausted Daniel Brunet leans across a table in a Manhattan diner and confesses that he, too, is planning to apply for postgraduate fellowships. Speaking intently as he waves his fork in the air, he says, "I want to read for a degree in English literature at Oxford and work at the Oxford Repertory Theater. But I also want to study cultural devastation brought on by German unification. For artist communities supported by the communist government, the fall of the Berlin wall meant the end of government support and the decline of these communities."

"The East Germans were on fire about theater," Brunet continues. "East Germany had a population of 16 million, and 9.5 million theater tickets were sold each year. There were 66 art complexes throughout the country, which was about the size of West Virginia. Of those, 22 were in small towns. Theater was the only form of political discussion. They

would put on an historical drama about King Arthur that was really about the government. Unification brought the gradual demise of these theaters."

Brunet, on fire himself, can talk for hours about his research on Meisner, his acting classes, and his hopes for theater work at BC. "I've brought back from my New York experience an understanding of what the professional theater world is about." He is now compiling a guide to summer opportunities for theater majors, enrolled in a two-semester directing course, and is trying to bring what he has gained in New York back to Chestnut Hill. "I hope to teach Meisner's method," he says. "As an actor I now know what it means to be truthful instead of playing for results. I'm going to be a better acting coach for having studied scene work with the intensity I did at the playhouse."

Suzanne Keating

DATA FILE

MAJOR MAJORS

MOST POPULAR MAJORS

1979	1999
POLITICAL SCIENCE	ENGLISH
BIOLOGY	FINANCE
ECONOMICS	PSYCHOLOGY
ENGLISH	COMMUNICATIONS
ACCOUNTING	POLITICAL SCIENCE

MAJORS WITH RECORD NUMBER OF STUDENTS ENROLLED, FALL 1999

FINANCE	797
PSYCHOLOGY	764
COMMUNICATIONS	734
HISTORY	431
HUMAN DEVELOPMENT (LSOE)	290
COMPUTER SCIENCE (CSOM)	202
INFORMATION SYSTEMS (CSOM)	159
THEATER	106
THEOLOGY	80

SOURCE: OFFICE OF STUDENT SERVICES

Craving

WHAT WE HUNGER FOR

What Eva would remember later, looking back, were the honey jars, how she was riding her bike down the road, legs churning, hair whipping across her face, not far from home yet (if this new place could be called home) but rounding corners, moving fast, until there they were—six jars of honey, maybe eight, each with its own curved belly and white lid, sitting on an old wooden card table in the grass. And perhaps it was the way the sun caught them or how unexpected they were, but she stopped her bike that afternoon and simply stared. She'd seen honey before—they had had it in the city—but not lined up like this, not outside for anyone to take, a light-filled golden orange color like a prescription pill bottle or her mother's amber necklace from her father, the one with ancient insects trapped inside its beads.

And though Eva didn't know yet that all across the country, the honeybees were dying, she felt the honey, still, as a rare thing. Propping her bike against a tree, she walked up to the table and looked around—nobody—then reached a finger out to touch warm glass. She saw the sign, HONEY \$3, and the box with a slit in its top. She touched the sign, touched the box, then the honey again—carefully, as if it might give her a shock. She wore a brown T-shirt and black cutoffs, a city girl, and her hair was dark and curly, escaping from her bicycle helmet like something live. Standing there, she felt her throat clog with longing—for someone to step out from behind a tree and speak to her or for the honey; she wasn't sure.

But no, no, she wouldn't take anything, wouldn't mess up. All this way, they had come, for her. Country air, safe streets, a place to make a good life, her mother had said. Eva had a new used bike, and long days to fill, and an old-lady baby-sitter sleeping on the porch as if Mrs. Flynn were the baby and Eva the sitter. A baby-sitter, though she was



CARY W. GILBERT

11, too old to need one. A good life, she figured, meant learning to be good, but she wanted to snatch up one of the honey jars, tuck it under her shirt, and sneak it home. It might be a present for her mother, a way to get her to laugh in some old, forgotten way, a gurgle of surprise, her head tipped back.

But she knew it wouldn't work like that. Where did you get it? her mother would ask. Was Mrs. Flynn with you? Did you pay for it? And Eva would find words spitting

from her mouth—I hate you, leave me alone!—and run crying from the room. She remembered, then, the man with the big stomach and walkie-talkie, his hand gripping the hood of her sweatshirt as they waited for her mother by the checkout at Love's. On the counter, her loot: a fluorescent green pen, some fingernail polish, a mood ring. I don't know, she had said, only half lying when her mother shook her and asked why. And later, both of them crying, something her mother almost never did. Be good, be good. She had promised both her mother and herself.

So she took nothing, just got on her bike and left, weaving down the roads of dirt and tar, past barns and cows, tilting houses and rusting shells of cars, coming home thirsty and dusty to find Mrs. Flynn still sleeping on the porch as if no time had passed. She stole nothing, but that night as she lay in bed, the honey returned to her anyway, slow and thick as a river she might dream of, a place where things hung suspended or inched slowly, slowly toward her hands.

Elizabeth Graver

From the novel "The Honey Thief" (Hyperion, 1999). Copyright © by Elizabeth Graver. An associate professor of English at BC, Elizabeth Graver is the author of "Have you Seen Me?" (Ecco Press, 1993) and "Unravelling" (Hyperion, 1997). Reprinted by permission of the publisher.

PULLING RANK

For the fifth consecutive year, BC has been ranked among the top 40 national universities by *U.S. News & World Report*, which placed it at 39 out of 228. The magazine rated the Carroll School of Management 32nd among national undergraduate business programs, a five-rank improvement over its first listing in 1997. The biggest leap in BC's standing came in "faculty resources," where BC moved up to 54th place from 87th two years ago.

DOUBLE MINT

Boston College researchers landed more than \$30 million in outside grants in the 1999 fiscal year, setting a new mark and besting the previous year's income by nearly 30 percent. Nearly \$11 million went to the Lynch School of Education. The sciences garnered a total of \$10.6 million, spread among the Institute for Scientific Research and the chemistry, biology, and physics departments. Grant dollars for faculty and graduate student projects have more than doubled over the past six years.

TALKING HEADS

BC's Chief Executive's Club of Boston has been named the Number One speaking forum for business executives in America by Top Speaking Forums, a leading business speakers service. The club was founded in 1992, sponsored by the Carroll School of Management. Its members are chairmen, presidents, and managing partners of New England companies. Bimonthly club luncheons, which draw 250 corporate leaders on average, bring prominent CEOs to Boston to discuss business and management trends.

REBOUND

The fall and rise of Ruben Marin

LEE PELLEGRINI



Track captain Ruben Marin '00: "I need a lot of passion to drive me."

Ruben Marin '00 stands on the rubberized infield of the RecPlex track, pushing up on the balls of his feet every 10 seconds or so and gazing intently at the orange horizontal bar some 35 feet away. The bar rests on two stanchions set six feet, four inches above the floor—eight inches higher than Marin's mop of black hair.

After a minute Marin draws his weight back, then with a stuttering half-step, hurtles toward the bar, gathering speed as he strides on his toes. Just as he reaches the bar, he plants his left foot, simultaneously pushing up and rotating so that his back is to the bar, leading the rest of his body up and over it and landing on the fat blue mat

beyond: the high jump pit. The bar does not stir.

That was only a practice jump, a warm-up for the New England Outdoor Track & Field Championships last spring. But the fact that Marin was able to clear that height so effortlessly was as significant as his 1999 Big East indoor and outdoor high jump titles.

By the end of his second year at Boston College, Marin, an accounting major, appeared to be one more promising high school athlete who had washed out in college. Having jumped six feet, ten inches back in Brownsville, Texas, which put him among the ranks of the top high school jumpers nationally, Marin had difficulty clearing six-five at BC. He was hobbled by shinsplints as a freshman, and he had a poor season competing indoors during his sophomore year. Thinking he could help out the team in outdoor events, Marin entered the long jump, high jump, and sprints. He wanted to make up for his subpar performances in his main event. In a 1998 meet at Tufts University, he long-jumped and tore a hamstring, which ended his season.

"Those two years were a nightmare," he says now. "I was letting everyone down, I wasn't scoring points for the team. I couldn't compete in the postseason.

"I thought, 'Maybe it's over for me. Maybe it's done, and I should just quit.'"

BC's coaching staff, too, had

doubts. John Buckley, a track-and-field assistant who took over as coach of the high jumpers last year, watched Marin then and said, "I thought he might be on the way down. When you see what was happening to Ruben happen to an athlete, you begin to wonder how much stomach they have left."

As it turned out, more than enough.

The hamstring injury turned out to be a blessing in disguise. It helped Marin understand just how much he would miss high jumping if he quit. He went home to Brownsville for the summer and had a heart-to-heart talk with his high school coach. The time off reminded Marin why he high jumps: because he loves it. He began jumping in third grade. The first height he cleared was "maybe three feet." He stayed with the sport, jumping a respectable five feet, six inches in eighth grade. The following year "the springs activated in my legs." Jumping for the high school

varsity team, Marin learned the Fosbury Flop (named for the technique's originator, 1968 Olympic high jump gold medalist Dick Fosbury) and leaped six-four. "It was still just fun to me," he says. "I didn't have a concept for the height. I was just being a kid."

The pressures of top-level competition and the constant demand to work on technique have cost Marin his innocence but not his sense of fun. Ask Buckley what enables Marin to jump six-eleven (a personal best that earned him the Big East indoor title last March), and he says, "His ability to transfer horizontal speed into vertical lift. He's easily the shortest high jumper in the Big East, but he's got a great vertical leap." True, says Marin—but it's the joy of competing, of scoring points for the team that brings out his best. "When I'm into my precompetition routine, I'm thinking about bringing it home for the team. I need a lot of passion to drive me. As an athlete, you need to be in

love with it. You should love the weekend because you're going to compete. I love high jumping because, for me, it demands perfection."

When Marin returned to competition last winter, all his positive feelings returned with him. In the Harvard meet he cleared six-eight, his best performance since high school. "Suddenly the bar didn't look high to me. Then I jumped six-ten against UConn. I felt a kind of rebirth."

Buckley says Marin's comeback has reminded him that as a coach, "you have to form your own opinion. You have to go by what you see right now."

Marin has his senior year plus another indoor season of eligibility to pursue his next challenge—seven feet—and then perhaps the BC record of seven feet, two and a quarter inches held by Ken Moody '89. Life after college may include law school but definitely will include high jumping. "I don't want to quit. I want my legs to tell me it's time to stop."

John Ombelets

GRADE POINTS

BC ranks fifth in the nation in graduating football players—at a time when the six-year graduation rate for NCAA division I football scholarship recipients is at its lowest level in seven years. According to the *Chronicle of Higher Education*, 83 percent of football players with scholarships who enrolled at BC in the 1992–93 academic year earned degrees, versus 50 percent nationally. The University also had the ninth best combined graduation rate for scholarship athletes in all division I sports: 88 percent versus the national rate of 58 percent.

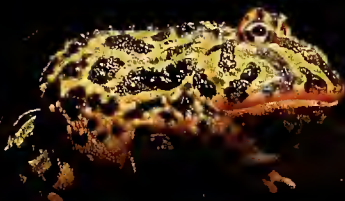
INNER WORKINGS

Chemistry Professor T. Ross Kelly has created a microscopic two-piece motor made up of 78 molecules. Resembling a paddle-wheel, the motor is fueled by ATP, a molecule that provides energy to living cells. "Biological systems are full of motors," says Kelly, "from the little 'trains' that run inside cells and move nutrients, to the muscles that make our bodies move." His construct could lead to treatments for people "whose motors don't work right." Kelly presented his research, with postdoctoral assistants Harshani De Silva and Richard Silva, in the September 9 issue of *Nature*.

DEATHS

- Zachary Karol, an adjunct professor at the Law School since 1997, on September 22, 1999, at age 53.
- Kevin McCarthy, a member of the Buildings and Grounds staff since 1976, on August 2, 1999, at age 56.
- Br. W. Edward Stubbett, a member of the BC Jesuit Community since 1960, on September 9, 1999, at age 85.

The Argentine tree frog is one of nearly 100 species featured in *Animal*, a book of wildlife photography by James Balog '74 (Graphics, Inc., 1999). *Animal* is a collection of photographs of animals—some in the wild and others posed against stark, highly stylized studio backdrops. Balog, who has made a career of photographing wildlife, regularly publishes his work in *Life*, the *New York Times*, and *Vanity Fair*. In 1996 his work was produced on stamps of endangered species for the U.S. Postal Service. He has documented endangered species ranging from the Wyoming toad to China's giant panda. *Animal* is his fifth book.



JAMES BALOG

INTO THE VOID

*Pray always, the Bible commands.
But even in a monastery God eludes*

Oh, God, come to my assistance. O, Lord, make haste to help me. . . . Come, ring out our joy to the Lord; hail the rock who saves us. Let us come before him, giving thanks, with songs let us hail the Lord.

The two dozen men gathered on the banks of South Carolina's Cooper River, at Mepkin Abbey, had risen long before dawn, as their forebears have done for centuries, as their Cistercian comrades around the world would likewise do this very day. They are largely past what the world considers their prime. For the most part they are not extraordinary, either in mind or body. There is William, attached to thin plastic tubes providing oxygen for a heart growing weaker each day. Dale, who wonders if he should be aboard at all. Callistus, Nicholas, and Peter, men well into their middle years, yet here among the youngest and most fit. Seasoned veterans like Robert and Feliciano, whose eyes are closed and to

BY PAUL WILKES



MONKS LEARN THROUGH YEARS OF EXPERIENCE THAT THE PRAYER WITH WHICH THEY ENTERED THE MONASTERY IS NOT THE PRAYER THAT THEY WILL SAY AS THEY GROW IN THE LIFE. IT IS NOT UNLIKE MARRIAGE. THE ARDENT, WELL-INTENTIONED YOUNG MAN OR WOMAN WILL NOT SURVIVE MONASTIC LIFE IF HIS OR HER PRAYER LIFE IS NOT, IN SOME WAYS, BLEND OF SENSORY AFFIRMATION.

whose lips the words come from memory. Aelred, standing ready with his stringed instrument to enhance their chanted words. Their good and able captain, the Abbot Francis, his eyes pinched almost to closing from constant vigilance during the night watch.

What they will eat this day or what work they will do is not as important as what they are doing right now—offering a prayer to their God to sustain them, inform them, inspire them, guide them. The very basis of monastic life, as their great leaders St. Benedict and St. Bernard said so many centuries before to men equally desirous and brave, timorous and limited, is prayer. Those monks of 6th-century Italy and 12th-century France had fields to clear, walls to build, seeds to plant, personalities to juggle—all pressing needs; but without this connection to God, no work of their hands or heart would really matter in the end. For prayer was their lifeblood, the continually refreshing stream of God's own graces. Without it, they knew they would perish.

In the world in which this order of men first flourished, prayer was a natural part of the day. The tolling of a village or monastery bell proclaimed that work should begin or end, that heads should bow and knees bend to acknowledge the greatness of God and the utter need for his presence in their humble lives. That routine is no more in our modern cities, with our climate-controlled existence;

and we are the poorer for it, disoriented for the lack of such reminders. But here at this outpost of the 12th century at the dawn of the 21st—with automobiles in the sheds, electricity coursing through buildings, and fabrics upon the monks' bodies woven from fibers of chemical compounds, not of animals or plants—prayer remains the staple, little altered over the centuries.

Surely the men have changed, at least outwardly. The consciousness they explore, the culture in which they are set, are vastly different. Even so, prayer and only prayer still holds out the true conversion of heart that they seek. Prayer expresses the longing that brought them here in the first place, in fact, elevates it. Prayer promises communion with the source of love they hope to embody, the transformation they desire. Theirs is an impractical, dangerous mission, pursued against the prevailing winds of rational thought and

public opinion. But like the centuries of equally intrepid, equally impractical monastic explorers gone before them, they have no choice but to seek that place where the earth ends and another reality begins.

Jesus said "pray always," and at Mepkin Abbey a variety of prayer weaves through the monastic day. There are corporate prayers like the psalms and the Eucharist, and *lectio divina* in which private reading of the Bible or other venerable texts is but a pathway to deep prayer. Meditation—from prostrate adoration of the Blessed Sacrament to lotus-position concentration on a mantra—is also practiced. In all, the monk may spend more time formally praying than working, some five and a half hours each day. But there is more to prayer than duration and format. Monks, like all serious spiritual seekers, aspire to go beyond such temporal restrictions: What they desire is a quantum leap into God's own consciousness and the deep realization of their own mature self-awareness as well. That is the promise held out for those who pray always, for it is as close a total communion with God as humans can achieve. For monks, it is a foretaste of heaven, a Christian utopia.

I came to visit Mepkin Abbey in the sleeping world of February—when the last of winter camelias lay limp and immolated on the bush and the abbey's customary lushness was mottled with burned

fields and stands of denuded trees—and it was time to think about prayer. On this visit Mepkin, which is situated on an old rice plantation, resembled not the warm and verdant place I'd first visited the previous summer, but the dark night of the soul that John of the Cross described. The early morning was damp and cold, no birds yet had awakened to greet the dawn, no light was promised by the black sky. There was time between vigils and Mass, darkness and light, to set out upon my own poorly charted waters.

But at the end of my initial period of rumination that morning, I found that bewilderment held me firmly moored. I spun in place, creaking at pier side. The wind was still; nothing filled my becalmed sails. I was afraid to launch out so ill-prepared onto such treacherously unpredictable waters.

Prayer—and this I could sputter with utmost surety—is misunderstood practically everywhere, in our world, in most of our lives, even at times within monasticism. How should I pray? What should I say? Where? When? For what? Haven't we heard this from others we know? Cries rising, hoping somehow, in some way, to touch the mystery that is God? Are these not the haunting echoes that reverberate in our own souls? For many of us think—or have been led to believe—that some alchemic combination, some closely held secret, must be discovered if we are to achieve the communion with God for which the soul hungers. Precise, Pharisaic ritual is required. Or is it mindless submission?

And as for praying always—how can it be possible? It would require all of us to retire to a monastery—incidentally a monastery where someone else did all the work, so that we might be able to fulfill such a lofty mandate. What of spouses, children, parents, jobs—even an occasional game of golf, a trip to the mall, or a vacation at the beach?

When Abbot Francis Kline deals with prayer in his book *Lovers of the Place: Monasticism Loose in the Church*, he does so in his usual quirky, off-center way. His prayer offers not the consolation of a Hallmark card or a Helen Steiner Rice couplet. Angels are not hovering, wings fluttering, cheeks pink. Prayer, he cautions, “resists all attempts at control and prediction of what God may want of us.” He extols the virtues of monastic prayer, yet admonishes us (as did Benedict) not to confuse length with depth, pointing out that “*lectio divina* never allows us to bathe in our own unrelated sweet thoughts, but always brings us back to God's prophetic word and his saving will in our lives.” Esther de Waal, in her book *The Way of Simplicity: The Cistercian*

Tradition, approaches prayer on a slightly different tack. The Word of God, she writes, “. . . must be heard in the silence of the heart, the place in which it can be welcomed and given space so that it might become creative.”

An unpredictable, creative whirlwind—so that is prayer as practiced by Trappist monks whom the world might regard as merrily humming their way through a highly structured, predictable life. It was only a ripple of wind in my own sails, but it was enough finally to free me from the shore against which I had been held fast.

As we read the spiritual classics on prayer, the temptation—and I use the word advisedly—is to try to transmute those experiences literally into our own. Somewhat embarrassingly, I confess to swooning over the lives of the great ones, from Antony to Charles de Foucauld, Hildegard to Simone Weil. But it is puppy love; nothing came of it. When I drove to Gethsemani to seek out Thomas Merton my senior year in high school, he was (alas, and fortunately) not available to perpetuate my fantasy of what a life of prayer was all about. But years later he eventually spoke to me by means of an audiotape of one of his now-famous novice conferences. He spoke of St. Teresa of Avila, whose prayer was addressed to, as Merton said, “this little person inside her.” The feeling at Gethsemani in those days, he said, was that if monks were not constantly talking to Jesus or otherwise praying, they were somehow lacking. He poked no fun at Teresa. “But this was a woman of the 16th century; you can see what she's getting at.”

The men he was addressing were of our century; Merton was advising them not to let piety masquerade as prayerfulness. What Teresa was “getting at” was not necessarily what they were seeking. To pray always was not so much a string of pious words, but as Esther de Waal notes, “Our prayer reflects the way in which we respond to life itself, and so our prayer can only be as good as the way we live.” For Merton, prayer was not separated from living. Prayer informed and infused actions; actions, in turn, brought back the need to pray.

It becomes easier to see what “pray always” means when we realize that though we—and our monk friends—take time out specifically to pray, read, or meditate, there needs to be a continuity between those few moments and the many other hours of our day. What prayer asks, as Abbot Francis points out, is that we acknowledge continually the presence of God and not become lost in our own illusions. We cannot believe that our love has

limits—because the One we address in prayer is Limitless Love, offering to us the possibility of being conduits for that love if only we open the channel. Which, again, is found in prayer.

To pray always does not imply some sort of glassy-eyed indifference to the world and the people around us, a constant muttering of prayer or mantra. Prayer is at once far more subtle and dynamic than that. In a conversation with Brother Joseph later that morning as the grinder and mill concocted precisely apportioned chicken feed for the Mepkin hens, we talked about prayerful, holy monks he had known in his half-century of Trappist life. They were the simplest, most common of men, never sanctimonious, often smiling. “You just wanted to be around them,” he said, “they had that something.”

Prayer promises great rewards. It is precarious. It is emotion-filled; it is emotionless. As the Australian Trappist Michael Casey told the Mepkin monks on his visit to the monastery, a crucial word in mystical literature of monasticism is “sometimes.” To seek a blissful state is not the object of monastic prayer, though—sometimes—it may occur. Rather, Fr. Casey pointed out, the foundational teaching in *The Rule of St. Benedict* is that “Prayer should be short and pure, unless perhaps it is prolonged under the inspiration of grace.”

Monks learn through years of experience that the prayer with which they entered the monastery is not the prayer that they will say as they grow in the life. It is not unlike marriage. It is not that you stop loving your spouse simply because you do not do the things you did when you were courting. The love can remain fresh and exciting, but it will not long have the flavor of two dreamy-eyed adolescents intoxicated when they are together and bereft when they are apart. Romantic love is not committed love. A deeper union, a total union, will never result when so much of it is lived on the surface. The ardent, well-intentioned young man or woman will not survive monastic life if his or her prayer life is not, in some ways, bled of sensory affirmation.

We must be careful here. Sitting in the abbey church at Mepkin brings solace to my soul. I feel Jesus Christ within me when I receive the Eucharist. Seeing my wife as I come up the stairs or my boys walking through a Grand Canyon arch surfaces emotions that are embarrassingly powerful. In *lectio divina*, I read the word of God and I feel an amazing presence, demanding I take stock, constantly urging me on. But what wise spiritual teachers say is that in order to touch God we must

transcend our desire for sacred supplication. Oddly enough, only in this way can we ever hope to receive it.

The classic reflection on prayer—and, through prayer, the ascent to God—was written by John of the Cross, a contemporary of Teresa of Avila, whose efforts to reform the Carmelites were met with such rage that he was actually kidnapped by members of his order and harshly imprisoned. It was John of the Cross who gave us the “dark night of the soul,” that exquisitely apt term for describing the virtual hell that spiritual seekers may withstand.

It took me several readings of *Dark Night of the Soul*, spaced over many years, to begin to understand what John of the Cross was saying. For me, it comes to this: If we rely on sensual, human satisfactions in our prayer life, we are limited to the yin and yang of our emotional responses to God’s presence in our lives. We will continue to view him through the glass darkly, smudged by our passions, not face-to-face.

This might sound like so much fancy spiritual talk, but reduced to stark reality it happens to be true. What’s more, it is resoundingly affirmed in other religions’ approaches to the divine. Emptying, purification, abandonment are common roads. When all else is stripped away, there we stand, with nothing more or less than our faith in God. We have nothing to bargain with or for. It is the purest, most vulnerable way of uttering “I love you.” It is the greatest and most perfect prayer.

Such pure love in prayer has its own rewards. John of the Cross says our love will be returned a hundredfold, a thousandfold. Not necessarily in some outpouring of bliss—although that may happen—but in a prayer life that is at once peaceful, deep, yet often without the consciousness that one is praying at all. That, then, is being able to pray always, for progress on the ascent to God is neither measured by time spent in a church, nor by material rewards, nor even by a general sense of well-being.

Our desire to touch God will be met by God’s desire to touch us. In ways we will not comprehend, with a ferocity and a gentleness beyond imagining, it is in the confluence of these two great desires that we are invited to inhabit. It is prayer’s uncharted terrain.

My own dark night of the soul came at a strange time in my life, a life that began with an attitude toward prayer mistaken both quantitatively and certainly qualitatively. I was raised in a Catholic Church of precise rituals and predetermined spiritual rewards for specific oblations. The object of prayer was to do it right, a sort of orthopraxy; to



PHOTOGRAPH BY FRANK GOHLKE, FROM THE BOOK *LANDSCAPES FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE WORLD* (THE FRIENDS OF PHOTOGRAPHY, 1988)

hope for a relationship with God was considered absolutely Protestant and thus aberrant. The Second Vatican Council came and went; although I knew something seismic had happened, I didn't know how to interpret the tremors rumbling through the Church and world. I read the spiritual masters eagerly, wanting so badly to tuck myself inside the pages of those books and live the experiences they so eloquently wrote about.

Forces were building up within me that I certainly felt, but I had no idea where they had originated and in what they would result. I would only later see that what was welling up in me was a desire to know God in a more intimate way—or more accurately, at this stage of the game, to know God at all.

The dark night came upon me not, as might be expected, in the depths of my sinfulness as a newly reminted single man in the sybaritic New York City of the 1970s and 1980s, but, strangely, in the shadow of a Trappist monastery, the elegant St. Joseph's Abbey in Spencer, Massachusetts. There, I turned

my back on the world, rose before dawn, and lived a life parallel to monks. I had come to see the face of God.

Years later I made a trip back to Spencer. As I drove the familiar back roads, knelt in the magnificent abbey church, even marked individual trees that had been my daily sentinels, I could once again feel the searing pain of that year. I had disciplined both mind and body, prayed so earnestly, fasted, took on *lectio divina*, with a steely fortitude. I had called out to God from the depths of my soul, with an agony and hunger I'd never before experienced in my life.

But looking back I realized my prayer of those days—while ardent and well-intentioned—was sadly and tragically flawed. I had the end result of that prayer firmly in mind: becoming a Trappist monk. It was only much later that I could see I had been little different from a person praying for business success or acceptance into the right school. I knew what I wanted; I was only praying to God to supply the means to my end. I wanted a life totally

committed to God; it seemed so sacrificial and—honestly?—dramatic. A mere marriage seemed an undertaking of considerably less moment.

I began that hermit year, full-fleshed, mouth-ing abandonment to God, having no idea what that meant. At year's end I was but a cinder. I experienced the spiritual dissipation of *acedia* so profound I could barely breathe. I looked at everything seeking meaning, and comprehended nothing. At times I did think I was going mad in the depths of my dark night as options and choices, possibilities and escapes pounded in my brain. Slowly—very slowly—I began to see that if I wanted real control over my life, I needed to abandon it to God—in the prayers of my lips and heart, and in my actions as well. I may not practice it at all well in my life today, but at least I know it to be true. When I seek total control of my life, relying only on my abilities and insights, I know I will be not only frustrated, for it never will work out the way I imagine it should, but also sad, because I have lost touch with the God who desires me without all my grand plans. Indeed, only through finally abandoning my insistence on my own plans was I able to perceive that God had plans of his own for me. The harrowing experience of my dark night irrevocably changed me and my attitude toward prayer.

What I was forced to encounter in my imperfect attempt at prayer was not a God enthroned upon the ark of the covenant, not a God in a temple or even a tabernacle, but a living God who demanded a constant conversation, my continuing conversion. I had no history of good acts to rest upon, no good intentions to offer as promissory notes. It was here, now. William of St. Thierry, a 12th-century Benedictine abbot who eventually became a Cistercian, wrote that “When in your life of faith you are confronted with the deeper mysteries it is natural to become a little frightened.”

If anything, William's words are pleasantly understated. When that moment of truth occurs, when we let loose of (or are wrenched from) the allegedly secure hold we have on whatever religious belief we might have, the result is a free-fall into God's own consciousness. The g-forces drain the blood from our faces, the warmth from our hearts, the rationality from our minds, and the cheap grace from our souls. But the result is a taste of that imageless certitude that God is with us as we venture into the hidden parts, working in our lives even when we cannot feel his presence.

Does this leave a person happier, more content with life? Irrevocably changed? Perhaps it does

in some ways, but our basic nature remains. I still want to control my destiny. I want adventure in small, predictable, prepackaged forays. I act before I think or pray. In fact, it is often hard to pray at all. I want easy answers that won't ask more of me than I think I can give.

What I realize is this: I pray not because I expect to be catapulted to great spiritual heights, but because I simply need God to make it through each day.

I start my day with prayer because I know the day will slip away in a mad chase after the ephemeral and quickly spin out of control unless I at least attempt to state that I believe in loving listening.

I pray throughout the day—short prayers, for the most part, little more than a flicker of thought. They come when I am blessed and when I am frustrated, when I feel the need for God's presence and when I sense that he is far away—because they are the only way that I can ever hope to balance sacred yearning and secular necessities in my life. With the Israelites, as they quarreled with Moses, I need to call out: “Is God in our midst or not?” Prayer is the only way I can live mindfully, ready to encounter the inward grace present all around me, the unfolding “mysticism of everyday life.”

After years of searching and study, and now in these grace-filled visits to Mepkin, I found myself reduced to three simple words that described prayer for me: faith, desire, and simplicity. In a sentence: I struggle for the *faith* in God that his *desire* for me far surpasses my abiding *desire* for him, and that *simplicity* marks the surest path to him. I need not go to this monastery, enter a church, open the Bible—although I have found these things most helpful. If I can come to God each day, in each action, with desire and that deep trust that is faith, I need not worry whether God will hear my prayer, or, indeed, whether I am praying at all. For I will be. If those are my intentions, I will be praying always, whether I realize it or not.

Is not prayer talking both to God and, as Karl Rahner advises, speaking to ourselves? Is prayer limited to formal invocations and the reading of the Bible or inspirational books? Or is prayer so fluid that we do not even realize when we are praying or not? Prayer, like chastity, is an attitude, a frame of mind, a disposition; unheroic for the most part, ordinary. As Esther de Waal says, prayer is an approach to life. Prayer is a thousand little thoughts wafted heavenward; simple, uncertain, faith-infused desires to make sense of the world, to ease another person's path, to bring love into situations where

it is welcome and where it is shunned.

Prayer at once embraces our world and yet constantly measures and weighs it. In prayer we are fully people of our time, and timeless people of God's eternal creation. In prayer we identify fully with the example of the monks, that God is found both in church and the kitchen, equally in the slightest and grandest of actions.

Earlier in the year I had given a talk on prayer at St. Raphael's parish in Raleigh, North Carolina, and asked the participants about their prayer lives. I was amazed by the diversity and the profundity of what I heard. One woman prayed in her car on the way to work, out loud so she could hear what she was saying. Another said the rosary, not with the usual mysteries, but with real-life experiences: not the crucifixion, but someone with cancer. One man sought out churches wherever he went on his travels to sit before the Blessed Sacrament. "I just like to have Jesus looking at me," he said; "it brings me great peace in an often-harried life." Another man read a scripture passage in the morning and reflected upon it in the circumstances of the day, trying to apply it to what happened. Then at night he assessed how successful he had been. And a nurse who worked in pediatric intensive care confronted hour-by-hour problems—shortage of beds or staff, serious medical cases—by assembling the staff for a quick prayer; it set and reset the tone for the rest of the shift.

One woman told us that she prayed not to God but to her recently deceased husband as an intercessor in heaven. ("I can talk to him easier than to God.") Another returned in her mind to a holy place she had visited to relive that transcendent feeling once more. A special-needs teacher told of asking her students about prayer. "It's when my soul smiles at God," a five-year-old spiritual director told her.

I thought back to my own home. One recent evening, a friend of my son Noah's had stayed for dinner. I don't know how the topic of religious belief came up, but the friend said he had never been to church and had no religious training whatsoever. As we sat down at the table, I was wondering, out of courtesy, if we shouldn't dispense with our customary prayer before meals. We join hands around the table and usually take turns at a short prayer. It is the only time we pray as a family, seconds long though it may be. Lately the boys had been reluc-

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tant to pray, in fact, sometimes doing their best with a furtive look or heavy sigh to say they wanted to proceed directly to the food.

We sat. There was a moment of hesitation. I felt Noah's hand slide into mine. His other hand reached toward his friend's, and he began. It was a wonderful prayer about thanking God for our visitor, wishing blessings upon his family whom none of us knew, asking that the hungry, poor, homeless, and friendless somehow be given what they needed.

I spoke very little during that meal.

The shadows of the towering live oaks were lengthening on the Mepkin roadways and paths as my rumination about prayer was coming to a close. There was one term I had somewhat sheepishly and self-consciously avoided, but I did not want the day to end without at least allowing it to bubble to the surface. The word was contemplation. In the spiritual lexicon on prayer it is a term at once mysterious and enticing. It is discussed in a good number of ancient texts on mysticism and is contained as well within the title of my favorite modern book of spiritual reflections, Thomas Merton's *New Seeds of Contemplation*.

Contemplation—discernment's handmaiden and another of the pillars of monastic life—is often misunderstood as occurring only during intense

periods of prayer or meditation, a mystical state reserved, naturally, for mystics. Yet contemplation is far more than that, and far more available to us. Contemplation is the continuous weaving together of our daily lives and God's creative spirit. Contemplation blends vision and action so that each is formed and influenced by the other. Either without the other is incomplete, whether for contemplation or for life itself. It becomes apparent that contemplation is not restricted to cloistered Trappist monasteries, but is, as Abbot Francis has written, but one of "the gifts of the monastic spiritual craft [that] can be exercised within or without the walls of a monastery." It is contemplation that both John of the Cross and the anonymous author of the spiritual classic *The Cloud of Unknowing* pronounced as the true purpose and summit of prayer. Yet for centuries this rudimentary concept was subsumed by a religious culture that put entirely too much stock in form, forgetting what the actual dynamic of prayer really hoped to yield. It was Merton who helped bring contemplation back into more popular use,

but with a refreshing difference. Contemplation was not the exclusive province of only the cloistered or sainted ones in our midst, Merton said; it was accessible to all.

Contemplation, Merton discovered through his own struggle in prayer, is not so much a method as a gift to which one is naturally drawn. In contemplation, "The soul, aided by ordinary grace, works in the familiar, natural mode. . . . One makes use of all the resources . . . in order to focus a simple affective gaze on God." Required was "a prayer of silence, simplicity, contemplative and meditative unity, a deep personal integration in an attentive, watchful listening of 'heart.'"

Contemplation forms the person, creates a lifestyle and approach, that "habit of being" of which Flannery O'Connor wrote. Contemplation is a focus on God's presence. It is a stillness and receptivity that transcend our normal unsettledness and unceasing activity—both for monks and those of us who attempt to be monks in the world. In the

continued after Alumnates

MATSUDA TOWN, KANAGAWA PREFECTURE, BY TOSHIO SHIBATA, FROM THE BOOK *TERRA* (TOSHISHUPPAN, 1994)



Alumnotes

POWERFUL SERVICE FROM ALUMNI BOARD

Who are those wonderful people? Who but the BC Alumni Association Board of Directors. You know, those people whose names appear in your newsletter every spring, asking for your vote.

What do they do, anyway? Well, some are lawyers, judges, teachers, CEO's or accountants; some are raising families, some are enlightening grandchildren; some are young, some have been around awhile; some live in Boston, some travel a good distance.

But they all have one thing in common - they meet regularly at the BC Alumni House.

The members of the nominating committee work tirelessly to solicit impressive biographies of alumni who deserve our vote. Their success is evident in the quality of members serving our association and our university.

One of the many accomplishments of the board members each year is derived from the Strategic Plan: "Exemplify the ideal of service to others by . . . providing service to communities in need, thus addressing important



Christmas in April volunteers, 1999

societal issues."

The community service committee reports that we must reach all communities in need, at home and across the country where our regional clubs are active and growing.

The members of the board are leading the way in service and have been a relent-

less force in their communities.

BC alumni are not only helping the needy, they are also setting an example to future alumni to maintain a commitment to the Jesuit ideal after graduation.

Each month on the second Wednesday, members of the alumni board join together with student athletes to service

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the *Food for Families* program.

They meet at the Commonwealth Tenants Association in Brighton. There they fill bags with food donated by the Greater Boston Food Bank for distribution to needy tenants.

The Greater Boston Food Bank is supported by BC in part via three programs: Party for a Plate and the Second Helping Gala, two annual fund raising food festivals, and the Food Drive.

Each fall, the Food Drive collects over 2,000 pounds of food from football fans. Alumni volunteers man the gates at the stadium as ambassadors of goodwill, collecting food and other donations for local food pantries.

For months before the big day, volunteer leaders on the board spread the word and drum up support for the drive. There is much that goes on behind the scenes of these programs and the directors give 110%.

Christmas in April is a national program in which BC is a strong contributing force. The event helps elderly and

physically-challenged home owners across the country to make necessary repairs on their homes. Volunteers pitching in and helping out numbered over 225,000 last year alone. Dick Renehan '55, chair of the council of past presidents on the board, helps to coordinate the BC alumni volunteers. Dick believes that Christmas in April is the ideal charity for volunteers because it "doesn't want your money, it wants your time and talent for one day of the year." The beauty is that you get to see the fruits of your labor at the end of that day.

No special skills are needed but board member Angela Anderson '76 says "it takes a certain instinct to want to make a difference in someone's life; we're helping to secure someone's home and improve their living conditions - that's pretty powerful!"

For information on how you can become involved, or for a fact sheet about the Boston College Alumni Association director positions, please contact the alumni office at 1-800-669-3430.



Help wanted: All volunteers welcome!

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Maurice J. Downey
New Pond Village
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I was about to sit and write these truncated notes when the phone rang and upon answering it, I learned the only son of our distinguished **Frank Phelan** was on the other end. Foregoing any chit-chat, he told me that his father, our classmate, died July 4 after having suffered a series of strokes, the first of which he had in England (about four years ago while on one of his world tours). Frank was indeed a quintessential BC activist. As a colleague, he was a class officer, a Fulton prize debater and president of the Sociological Club. As an alumnus, he was a luminary in the real estate and insurance fields, a charter and perpetual member of President's Circle and a generous contributor to every BC drive. To his wife, to his son, and to his daughter, the Class of 1928 sends its sincere and sorrowful condolences. • The most recent directory of the Cape Cod BC Club lists **Fred Lecuyer** as one of its active members. Fred, after a most successful career as traffic manager for many national corporations, retired to the Cape where he spends a portion of his time cultivating his expansive flower garden. • A most welcome letter came recently from **Charles Durgan**. A Somerville native, he spent most of his post-graduate years in Arlington and now very active he divides his time between South Yarmouth on the Cape and Delrey in Florida. • In the last issue of the BC Magazine, I mentioned that **Jim Duffy** had left Braintree and is now living in Boston. More precisely, he can be reached by mail at 434 Jamaica Way, Boston, MA 02130.

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William LaFay's son Rev. Michael LaFay '64 is bishop-elect as Bishop Prelate of Sicuani, Peru. Sicuani is located in the alti-plano area with a high percentage of indigenous people. Fr. Michael LaFay, Carmelite priest was ordained in 1960. He holds a licentiate in theology from the University of Lima and a doctorate in spirituality from Pontifical University

of St. Thomas Aquinas, Rome. He was curate and parish priest of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel in Lima and his order's regional superior for Peru. He is formation director for candidates of the Carmelites Order in Lima. L'Osservatore Romano reported the announcement of Fr. LaFay's new post as bishop-elect July 28. • **Leo Shea's** son Rev. Leo Shea '60 is director of Maryknoll Fathers & Brothers Mission Promotion Department, Maryknoll, NY. Leo taught at Qingdao College in Shandong Province, N. China last year. He returned to the US in August 1998.

30

Charles A. McCarthy
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In August, the class's remaining members were diminished by the death of **John P. Farricy** of Braintree. John had been on the faculty of BC High for nearly 50 years teaching mathematics and physics. Two years ago, in recognition of his long dedication, he was awarded the school's Ignatius Award for outstanding service in education. In addition to his scholarly pursuits, John was known as an outstanding bridge player. He leaves his wife, Mary Katherine, two sons and three grandchildren. May he rest in peace.

32

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My P.S. to **Ed Herlihy** in the last issue revealed the sad news that Ed died Sunday, January 30 at his home in Manhattan, NY. Ed is survived by his wife Fredi, two daughters, Selden and Jeanne, two sons, Donald and Stephen, five grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Richard Severo in the New York Times of February 2 lauded Ed in a two and a half page column spread. Richard headlined his column with Ed Herlihy, a voice of cheer and cheese, an announcer of deep-voiced quality. In his early successes, few could recall his name or know what he looked like. But to moviegoers who saw the Universal Newsreels in the 1940's, his was one of the voices that told of the allies early setbacks against the axis pow-

ers, then of the successes that led to victory in 1945. In addition to his work for Kraft, Ed's early television included Sid Caesar's *Show of Shows*, *As The World Turns*, and *All My Children*. When he worked for Sid Caesar, he met Woody Allen, then a fledgling writer. Mr. Allen was so impressed with Ed's voice that he used him in some of his films in the 1980's, including *Hannah and Her Sisters*, *Radio Days* and *Zelig*. This story would be incomplete without the telling of the bond of friendship that existed between the Herlihy's and the Byrnes, both class of 1932. Young Al picked up my P.S. in Howardsville, VA. Ed is the young Al's godfather. Al's father succumbed to the ravages of cancer some two years ago. Al's family will never forget the caring and the loving Ed bestowed on the grieving family when they needed it the most. Al characterized Ed as a good man with all the best that that implies.

33

Atty. William M. Hogan, Jr.
Brookhaven, A-305
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The class extends its condolences to the family of **John A. Piscopo**, who died May 25. May John rest in peace.

34

Herbert A. Kenny
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The past year has been a year of necrologies for the class. **Robert M. Gavin**, who spent most of his life in Minnesota heading up a paper box firm, died late in 1998, but we weren't informed until one of his sons wrote, in response to an invitation to the 65th class reunion, that he had died. • **John E. McManus**, captain of the track team in his senior year, who was 38 with the Defense Department before his retirement, died last June. He was preceded in death by **William J. Parks**, who will be remembered for his hockey expertise, moving like the wind on skates. In the 60th year report, he wrote, "My career as a salesman has been very rewarding." With all his personal charm, it is easy to see why. Among his children, is Dr. William J. Parks, Jr., a BC graduate, Bill's widow Rita, and your class reporter were in

grammar school together. • We previously reported the death of **Neal J. Holland**, a lawyer for the Boston and Maine railroad for many years, and an intimate friend of Bill's, living as they did close together on Cape Cod. • **William J. Joyce**, retired authority on school administration, and his wife, Helen, having been entertained in Ireland by Dr. Michael P. Mortell, president of the University of Cork last fall this past summer entertained Dr. Patrick Fottrell and his wife in Osterville. Dr. Fottrell is the president of the University of Galway. Their daughter, Bill writes, "is director of the Irish Fund in Boston." • Our peripatetic **Lenahan O'Connell** was off on another tour of duty with the ancient and honorable Artillery Company that took him to Finland, St. Petersburg in Russia, and Estonia. On his return from that he was in Philadelphia for a meeting of the Commandery of chiefs of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. Lenahan's great-grandfather was a lieutenant in the Union Army. • **Dr. Theodore Marier** spent the summer and fall recuperating from a fall in which he fractured his hip. The irony of the agony was that the fall occurred just as he was leaving the hospital after a very successful operation on his spine. • **Herbert A. Kenny's** novel *Paddy Madigan: An Irish Idyll* was published in October by the Ipswich Press, P.O. Box 291, Ipswich, MA 01938 and should be available at your favorite book store. The author guarantees to any classmate who purchases a copy to buy him a drink at their next meeting. (Proof of purchase on demand.)

35

Edward T. Sullivan
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The Broken Hour Glass Award goes to **Dominic Destefano** whose enthusiasm for life is contagious. Age has done nothing to diminish his level of activities. Living in Scituate, he is out in his 18 foot Sea Ray fishing for strippers. He has had larger boats, but this one lets him get in close to the rocks where the fishing is best. He also checks his neighbors' lobster pots. For the past fifty years he has been propagating his own variety of prize tomatoes. He got the plants originally from a friend and the tomatoes were so special that he saved the seeds, and every year since, he raises enough plants under glass to supply

a dozen enthusiastic neighbors (some of whom have lobster pots). His wife, Rita, who must deserve much of the credit for his joie de vivre, makes great tomato sauce which "Dib" uses in his cooking. He asked about our classmate, **John Saco**. He and Rita had many happy occasions with John and his wife Loretta in Concord, NH, where John was practicing dentistry. He had heard that Loretta had died, but wondered about John. We called and received the sad news that he had died in 1991 and had left no children. • **Milton Borenstein** is runner-up for the BHGA award. He is still active in law and business, and he was called upon once again to head up the fund-raising job for his class at Harvard Law School. His grandson, David, age 16, made the news. He qualifies as a professional computer consultant. After working for a few weeks during the summer in a local business, he was called back to take over when their computer system went down. He is a senior at Beaver Country Day School and is headed to MIT. Milt claims it all comes from the Borenstein side of the family. • **Louis Melanson** is a good example of a classmate who dropped out of sight early on, but has been quietly living a happy and successful life and reflecting credit on his alma mater. In WWII he was an instructor in navigation with the Army Air Force, and eventually a member of the crew of a B24 bomber on the west coast when the war ended. He began an outstanding career in the Malden public schools, first as a teacher of French in the high school and then, successively, as head of department, assistant principal, and assistant superintendent of schools. Along the way, he met and married his wife Phyllis; a fellow teacher, and they had two daughters. Sadly, Phyllis died April 5. Lou is in good health and continues to live alone in the house that he and Phyllis built. Happily, one of his daughters, married, lives next door. • Our great undergraduate leader, **Frank Liddell** is living in Heritage of Hingham, an assisted-living community. His son-in-law, Harry Gould '63, told us that he is still active and plays the piano regularly for the other residents. He was very proud of Harry's son, Justin, who was captain of the Providence College championship hockey team in 1996. You may remember that Frank was captain of hockey in our senior year. Who said genes don't count? • After many months of failing health, **Andy Murphy** died June 13. Until his retirement in 1982, Andy had a successful career in the metals business. He was founder and presi-

dent of Admiral Metals. He leaves behind him a strong Boston College tradition. Two of his three sons are graduates: Andy Jr. '64 and Dick '67. Peg, Andy's greatest asset, is still standing by for an opening on our volleyball team. • The Class of '35 suffered a very real loss in the death of Katie Sullivan last June. Katie's smiling presence with husband, **Walter Sullivan**, was a dependable part of every gathering we ever had. She was more than the wife of a member. She was one of the faithful. The rest of the faithful will feel a pang of loss every time we see Walter without her. • The following notes were accidentally excluded from the Summer issue of the magazine: The citation that accompanied **Dan Holland's** award last year at the law school commencement should be shared by members of the class. Here is the essence of it: "You have served your alma mater graciously and with great generosity throughout your distinguished career. You represented the Jesuit community in 1971-1972 during the transfer of governance to a lay board of trustees. You received the Boston College Alumni Award of Excellence for your extraordinary service to Boston College and the wider community. You are also the first honorary life member of the Boston College Law School Alumni Council and the first recipient of the Law School Alumni Association's Lifetime Achievement Award, an award which now bears your name. For his innumerable and outstanding contributions to Boston College over the past 60 years, we proudly present Dan Holland with our highest award, the Founder's Medal." Dan has certainly brought honor to the Class of 1935. • The president-elect of the alumni association, Dr. Edward J. O'Brien of St. Louis, is the son of our own **Eddie O'Brien** who was editor of the Heights, captain of the cheerleaders, golfer, and class activist. How sad it is that Eddie and Alice have not lived to see the day! Nothing could have made them more proud. Eddie, Jr. is BC '63. • **Walter Sullivan's** usual efficient efforts brought out a small contingent for Laetare Sunday: the **Dan Hollands**, the **Ed Sullivans**, **Bob Huddy** and **Walter** himself with **Kay**. **Bill Hannan** would have been there, but his wife, Isabelle, was near death after a long and courageous battle with Alzheimer's disease. She died the day after Laetare Sunday, and our deepest sympathy goes out to Bill who has been one of the truly faithful. • We found **Bill Coffey**, bright and lively, cutting asparagus on his two acres in Marshfield Hills where he and Blanche have been living since

shortly after their wedding in 1945 in St. Patrick's Cathedral in NY. At that time Bill was a lieutenant in the army medical corps. His hobby, beside gardening, is making fine clocks, grandfather clocks, banjo clocks, etc. The house is full of clocks, and people come far and wide to the front hall at noon and listen to all the bells and whistles go off. I don't know about tourist buses. • **John Kennedy** is a proud representative of his alma mater in a retirement township of about 11,000 residents in CA called Leisure World. He is the leader and featured soloist at the Friday night sing-along, and the head usher at the 12 o'clock Mass. He has not slowed down and, if in this area, would be on our volleyball squad. • We regret that we are late in reporting the death of **Bill Fitzsimon's** lovely wife, Kathleen, on August 16 of last year. She and Bill deserve our respect and admiration for raising and educating six daughters (five weddings!). Bill is not in good health but has 14 grandchildren to care about him. • We were truly shocked to hear the news of **Frank Galvin's** death on March 15. You should remember that he was the amazing classmate who was riding a motorcycle, playing championship chess, and competing in ballroom dancing. His son, Michael, called **Walter Sullivan** with news but left no contact point. So, we have been unable to get any details of his sudden departure. More next time.

36

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Rev. Tom Narien, who had been living in Regina Cleri for a number of years, died in July. He was buried July 29, which would have been his 84th birthday. Cardinal Law said the funeral Mass and **Bishop "Larry" Riley** gave the homily. For many years, Tom and I, sometimes joined by **Steve Hart**, would go to lunch and discuss the fate of the world and the church. Tom was an interesting and fun guy. Please remember him in your prayers. • Recently while on campus I checked out the tree planted at the time of our 50th. Thanks to the late **Herb Carroll** this tree, now flourishing, was planted in memory of our deceased classmates. It continues to grow and spread out its limbs—all the better to embrace and protect our classmates. • The letter pertaining to our class funds was scheduled to be mailed in

early September. Hope you responded. The date for our annual luncheon (aka Y2K luncheon) is Wednesday, May 24, 2000—a good way to start the new millennium off! **Brendon Shea** kept this luncheon going through the last century. Let's see if we can help him continue to keep it going into the new one!

37

Thomas E. Gaquin
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The class of '37 was disturbed by the news of **Angelo DiMattia's** retirement as class correspondent which appeared in the previous issue. Angie's remarkable performance for so many years certainly deserves our accolade. We'll miss his wit and irony. • The abridged listing of the class at the alumni office shows 65 living members out of our graduating number of 280-plus. Time and age have taken their toll! Forty-three of the number are still in Massachusetts, as might be expected (many on Cape Cod). Others in various locations (4 in Virginia, 2 in DC, 6 in Florida, 1 in Hawaii - **Bob Provasoli** - and 1 in Ireland - **Captain Charles Iarrobino**, USN). **Leo Coveney**, our Cape Cod reporter, tells of **Ken Carter's** improving health and **Tom Saint's** fine recovery from prostate surgery. Tom is assuming more and more responsibility assisting in the management of the Kin's Way retirement community where he resides in South Yarmouth. The days of reports of social activity, business promotions or professional successes and blessed events are long gone. After all, what kind of excitement can octogenarians produce?? Write and tell us about your grandchildren and great-grandchildren, graduations, weddings or escapades. • The sympathy of the class is extended to **Joseph P. Murray** and his family on the death of his wife **Mary Robbins Murray** on September 10. Mary had a distinguished career in the field of education. • As custodian of the class funds, I would like to report that the class treasury is solvent and that it should remain so for the foreseeable future.

KEEP IN TOUCH

Have you recently moved, changed jobs or gotten married? Call us to update your record so we can keep you up-to-date on friends, classmates and BC happenings. You can call (617) 552-3440 to change your record by phone, fax (617) 552-0077, e-mail infoserv@bc.edu, or drop a postcard to Boston College Information Services, More Hall 220, Chestnut Hill, MA 02467.

38

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Ten of our classmates including spouses attended our Laetare Sunday Mass. Those present were Carolyn Bergen, Ruth and John Castelli, Peter Kirsli, Phyllis and Paul Mulkern, Ellen and Herb Scannel, Dorothy Schultz and Bill Finan. In addition to the above at our Mass for deceased classmates on June 7 were Peg and Joe Horne, Mrs. and Paul Kelly, Eugenia and John Dromey, Dorothy and Tony DiNatale, Vincent Crowley, Charley Kimball, Bob Curtis, Bill Prior, Bill Finan and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Fahey. • Details on our fall meeting will be forthcoming soon.

39

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Greetings and Happy Holidays! These precious few words are being written on a humid 80 degrees plus September day, but the seasons will have changed considerably before you read them. Compared to our last column the words are few because the post summer news is in short supply. • Still our good luck continues as **John Lynch** and **Herb Chernack** take over as president and vice-president. We'll be hearing from them shortly re: get-together plans. John reports that at a recent football barbecue he met our former class president **Jack Sullivan**,

and that he hopes to join us at some future meetings. • Unfortunately, we have two more deaths to report. **Eleanor Callahan**, the wife of our classmate, **John Callahan**, wrote to inform us of the death last May of her husband. For over 30 years John had been a teacher and an administrator in the City of Boston schools and had retired as Principal of the McCormack School. More recently we learned, too, of the death of **Arthur Dray's** wife, **Anne**. Needless to say, our prayers will be offered for them and for their families. • On the good news side, **Peter Kerr** and **Marie Flynn** (Bill's widow) were invited guests at the Banquet of Champions in Hyannis. Peter represented his family in accepting a Pioneer All-American Award honoring his late brother, **Msgr. George Kerr**. **Marie Flynn** accepted the Robert Neyland Award honoring Bill's renowned achievements as Athletic Director at B.C. To add icing to the cake, two of the many heroes of our Sugar Bowl triumph, **Charlie O'Rourke** and **Gene Goodreault** were also honored. It's wonderful that their contributions to American collegiate athletics are still remembered and memorialized. • On a lighter note an unnamed '39er learned that wearing a BC golf cap pays off. His score remained on the high side but a younger, more affluent alumnus surprised him by insisting on financing his eighteen expensive holes. OK—there must be more interesting news—but where is it? ERGO—if you're making time, marking time, passing time, having a good time, whatever, bail me out by sending along the great and the not-so-great tid-bits of news about you and your tribes. Letters, phone calls, telegrams, e-mail—all will be appreciated. Merci. Danke. Grazie. Gratia. Spasiba.

40

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Say hello to your new correspondent, **Sherman Rogan**. At last we are getting down to the bottom of the barrel. But don't be embarrassed to send along tid-bits concerning our friends, classmates and loved ones. • The man who has given the Class of '40 status and class needs our prayers; **John Forrestal** is quite ill; please pray for him. • The sad news is that we have lost our great leader on July 30th. There has never been a more devoted and loyal son of BC than our

Bill Joy. The Class of '40 was a reflection of his shadow. The funeral Mass at St. Mary's church in Winchester opened with the refrain "On Eagles' Wings." It is fair to say that he and his family and career grew in tandem with the growth of the college he loved, and no one did more to drive BC into the Heights she now occupies than **William F. Joy**. We are indebted to him. Thanks for the memories. Among the classmates attending the funeral were **Mary and Tom Duffy**, **June and Art Hassett**, **Catherine and John Foristall**, **Kay Wright**, **Bill Duffey** and your correspondent. As a memorial tribute to Bill, the Class of Forty has made a donation to the BC Development Fund in his name. • We also lost **John J. Mulligan** who joined us from Dorchester via Boston Latin School. John was a colonel in the U.S. Marine Corp and fought in China and Korea. He held a doctorate in German language and literature and taught at the Heights for ten years before becoming professor of modern languages at Villanova. Another great building block of our college and church gone to his final reward. • We ought not restrict this column to news of the deaths of our friends. There is room here for little known facts which may be recorded for the benefit of our posterity. Please send along any information about the men of Forty who commenced their careers during the Second World War. Which of our classmates received medals and honors during that conflict?

41

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Nick Sottile, class event coordinator, is still receiving sentiments of great satisfaction and pleasure for the memorable Mass and luncheon held last June at the Newton campus. Particularly gratifying to those in attendance was the presence of several widows of our deceased classmates. Their presence indeed helps to perpetuate the vivid memories we have of our deceased classmates. • One most enjoyable highlight of the luncheon was the spirited rendition of lyrics composed by **Dan Doyle**, set to the tune of "McNamara's Band." Virtually every name on the 1941 roster was somehow included in the several verses sung by our talented composer. Our sincerest thanks to you, **Dan**, not only for the entertainment

you provided but also for the effort you took to prepare and mail a collage of those in attendance at the luncheon. Perhaps those of you who did not receive a copy of this collage could contact Dan and request a copy. • The August 8 edition of the Boston Globe carried an inspirational article on our deceased classmate, **John Rourke**, and his sister, **Mary**. It extolled the exemplary ethical integrity and loyalty to Boston College of John for his bequest of \$3 million for scholarship and development aid. • **Dick Daley**, our efficient "keeper of the accounts," has reluctantly resigned from the position of treasurer for reasons of health. Please accept our warmest thanks and appreciation, **Dick**, for your many years of active involvement in the financing of our class functions. **Jack Colahan** has agreed to assume henceforth the function of treasurer. • The Lowell Sun recently carried a feature story on the artistic talents of our classmate, **Msgr. John Abucewicz**. John has, according to the article, created many excellent paintings fully deserving of public exhibit. • On our continuing recuperating list are several of our classmates. **Bill Brewin** has greatly improved since his fall two years ago while attending our annual luncheon. **Jack Hayes** and his wife, both of whom were critically injured in an automobile accident last year, are on the mend. Jack reports that he has undergone several operations for hip injuries. **Rev. Gene Brissette** has been convalescing in a local hospital for the past several months, but reports that he plans to attend our next annual luncheon. **Dave Merrick** informs us that **Jim Murray** is doing nicely since his hip operation and will shortly be returning from Florida to his residence in Milton. • Seen at the recent William Flynn Fund Barbecue at Alumni Stadium on August 13 were **Jack Callahan**, **George McManama**, **Bob Sliney**, **Nick Sottile** and **Joe Zabalski**. • Just a reminder to classmates that any and all personal anecdotes or achievements will be appropriately acknowledged in this column—if you take the moment or two to record them and forward to your correspondent.

42

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Attendance at our Annual Memorial Mass last June was excellent. Remem-

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bered in prayer were: John F. Lane, Sam Lombard, Dorothy Strumski, Ned Browne, Larry O'Neill, John McGillicuddy, Tony Cintolo, Vinnie Robinson, Tim Sullivan, Bob Lamarche and Ken Murphy. Among those conspicuous by their absence were Mary and Bob Muse, Joan and Jack McMahon, and Jim Boudreau. The Mass next year may have a different format. If, as requested, music is added, Frances Curry will lead the singing with Jack Hart at the organ. • Several years ago Agnes and Frank Colpoys stood tall and proud as their daughter, Mary Edwina received her medical degree. Last June their pride was rekindled as Mary Edwina, who sets an example well worth following, delivered the Commencement Address to the 1999 Graduating Class at Fontbonne Academy. • My wife and I, along with Dorothy and Ed McDonald visited Phil Gill in Camden, ME. Except that he misses the excitement of B.C. Hockey, Phil, a true BC emissary, is contently ruling the roost at an assisted living complex. • In his usual dependable way, John Fitzgerald sent me a copy of a letter, written by Fr. Harry Ball, SJ, which appeared in the June 25th edition of the *Pilot*. Those of us who took math in freshman year will recall him as Mr. Ball, SJ "Now retired," Fr. Ball, SJ is the "oldest (88) and longest serving (55) priest in Jamaica". Twenty-five years ago, Fr. Ball, with the aid of native volunteers, took years leveling the ground, building the foundation, and preparing cut-stone walls for the beautiful St. Julie Billiart Church, Orange Hill, Jamaica, named in honor of his three sisters who are Notre Dame nuns. • Carmen and Dick Callahan and Jeanne and John Gibbons will celebrate golden wedding anniversaries in the year 2000. The Gibbons' happy day will be May 6th;

the Callahans' December 11th. May their celebrations bring wonderful memories. Congratulations. Congratulatory messages may be sent to the Callahans' at 247 Parkview Avenue, Apt. 6R, Bronxville, NY 10708 and to the Gibbons' at 733 Queen Anne Road, Box 531, Harwich, MA 02645. • My son-in-law, Michael McLaughlin, BC '72, had his second "hole in one." He used a three iron on a 210 yard hole. In his case, it is skill with a bit of luck. • Frank Dever, with a true Irish smile on his face, proudly gave his youngest daughter, Martha '78, in marriage October 3. The reception at the Old Sea Pines Inn, Cape Cod, was elegant. • Harry Nash must have been looking down with pride as his son Joseph '71, was inducted into the BC Hall of Fame October 15th. • No deaths to report in this issue, please, therefore, remember in your prayers any classmate whose death has gone unreported. • Sincere wishes to each of you for a joyful Christmas. As we celebrate the birth of Christ, may the Holy Season of Christmas be filled with love by all for all, and, may you be surrounded with the laughter of loved ones.

43

Thomas O'C. Murray
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It is always a sad duty to report the death of another classmate, but we must again add a new name to our list. Our condolences go to Peg and the family of Dick Ramsey who died at the Southern Maine Medical Center in July. Dick was the owner and director of W.T. Phelan Insurance Co., a Marine Corps veteran and an active alumnus. • Condolences also to Virginia and the family of John Lee who died May 22. John was a member of the class who left early, later worked for the N.E Tel & Tel and was an ordained deacon at St Theresa's Church in Harvard. • Our condolences to Joe Sullivan on the death of his brother Jim '45. • Marie and Tom Murray enjoyed a visit last April in Scottsdale, AZ with Betty Rehling, wife of our late great golfer Bob Rehling. It's a golfer's paradise out there. • As mentioned in last column, we can now report the results of the '43 Golf Day held at Wayland G.C. last June 7th. An added note here, your correspondent suffered a slight stroke the day before the event, therefore could not play, but at the moment is recovering slowly. Many

thanks to Jim Harvey for all of his hard work, especially in the heat of that day. Some of the results were: Paul Boudreau (Wally's son), low gross; John Bellissimo for long drive; low net to Ray Sisk; nearest the pin to Frank Richards; second net to George Bray and a special prize for the female golfer to last 18 holes went to Mary Boudreau. Low score for the gals who played 9 holes was Agnes Lyons and a box of Flutie Flakes to Al Donovan for the highest score. Thanks, too, to John Foynes for his fine golf gifts, for added prizes. Rev. Bill Commame missed the golf outing this year due to knee surgery and Ed McGilvery had hoped to join the group at the dinner but health problems once again prevented his appearance. • Had a recent note from Fr. Gene McKenna who was having a bit of trouble with his new typewriter. • Frank Hill, recuperating from bypass surgery, is still looking for those interested in a Bermuda Cruise. (You can contact him at Global Travel 508-270-1022 in Framingham). • Just received news that back in June, Fr. Jim O'Brien, MM celebrated his golden anniversary as a Maryknoll priest, Fr. Jim has been working in Peru since 1949 and is still there. • Since this column is due in early September, we will report later about our annual Fall Festival which is to take place on October 3rd with Fr. Bill Commame celebrating Mass for our deceased classmates. • Once again, your correspondent pleads with our readers to drop us a note about your activities.

44

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Jim Dowd's wife, Megs, has sent a note to the class acknowledging the many expressions of sympathy and support at the time of Jim's recent death. In appreciation, Megs has arranged to have the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass offered for the intentions of the class. • This past year of '99 was a poor one for the health of yours truly as I wound up with a pace-maker, new hip, and various new medications for my respiratory condition. • Kay and Dr. John Duggan are settling into their new home in the Worcester area. At this writing in September, they are looking forward to a European trip to include Berlin, Prague, and Budapest. • Msgr. Joe Alves has recovered from eye surgery performed after his return from

Florida last spring. Now residing at Regina Cleri, he helps with the weekend Masses in Sudbury. In addition to a bit of golf, he also maintains his teaching interest at the Institute for Learning at BC. At the time we spoke, Monsignor was leading a course on the writings of William Trezor, an Irish Literary Award winning short story writer and playwright. The class wishes to extend its sympathy to Monsignor Alves on the death of his brother George of Braintree who died on July 4th. • Ruth and Tom Soles have been enjoying retirement since 1988. Tom was a marine dive-bomber in the Pacific during WW II. Following his service discharge, he worked for various airlines, the CAA, the FAA, and did research and development on air safety. Later he worked for Sanders Associates where his position took him to Korea, Japan, Iceland, Germany, and Canada. Tom was having a knee replacement in September, and hopes to be playing tennis again soon thereafter. He and Ruth have been doing volunteer work at Cape Cod Food Pantry. They also enjoyed a BC sponsored trip to Ireland. They have five children and six grandchildren. • Our sympathy to the family of X-44er Paul E. Tobin of Avon who died March 27, 1998. After discharge from service in the ETO, he obtained his degree from BU but continued his affiliation with our class. He worked in advertising for the Boston Record and Herald before retiring about 15 years ago. He leaves his wife Frances, three children and four grandchildren. • Our sympathy also to the family of Edward G. Naymie of Canton who died April 21, 1998 following a heart attack. After service in the USAAF, Ed completed his senior year at BC in 1947 and a BBA in Industrial Management from Northeastern University in 1956. He worked 30 years in a supervisory capacity at Raytheon prior to his retirement in 1982. He was then able to travel and pursue some of his music, photography, computer, and genealogy hobbies. Sixteen years ago his sister was afflicted with a paralyzing stroke and prior to his death, Paul devoted much of his time caring for her. He was a member of the Sigma Epsilon Rho Society of Northeastern University.

KEEP IN TOUCH

Have you recently moved, changed jobs or gotten married? Call us to update your record so we can keep you up-to-date on friends, classmates and BC happenings. You can call (617) 552-3440 to change your record by phone, fax (617) 552-0077, e-mail infoserv@bc.edu, or drop a postcard to Boston College Information Services, More Hall 220, Chestnut Hill, MA 02467.

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These notes are written on September 1st and you will read them in December. This is the beginning of our 55th anniversary year and as such we receive more space in the magazine. I would like to fill this space with updates on your life since our 50th. I will be sending you a form to use to update us on your past five years. • I attended Pops this year with **Jack McCarthy** and was happy to see **John Hogan** and his wife, Frances, celebrating her 50th anniversary of her graduation from BC School of Nursing. John, thus, was able to celebrate his second 50th along with Frances. • Eve and **Dave Carey** celebrated their 50 years of marriage in July and yours truly and Lillian celebrated our 50th with a trip to the Greek Islands and Istanbul. The trip was very historic, especially the ancient city of Ephesus where the Virgin Mary lived after leaving Jerusalem. We saw the stone house where she lived and died. It was very emotional for us as she has been our patron saint since Lillian and I started going together. • With most all of the "legends" back from Florida, we had our first golf date at Hatherly with host **Bill Cornyn**. We had a great time as usual with the team of **Cornyn, Hogan, McCarthy** and **Sorgi** taking first place and **Catalogna, Hamrock, Condon** and **McCready** as runner-ups. The next match took place in Wyndham, NH with **Bill Hamrock** as host, along with **BC Club** of New Hampshire. We had two foursomes with **Hamrock, Hogan, McCready, Catalogne** vs. **Cornyn, McGrath, Condon** and **Sorgi**. This was an unusual match with both teams tying for top honors. In the New Hampshire Club Tournament, **Bill Hamrock** took Low Net. • I attended the Wall Street Council Tribute dinner in New York. This event raises money for the Presidential Scholarship Program. This year **BC** students amassed another impressive set of scholarship awards with five Fulbrights, two National Security Foundation fellowships, a Mellon fellowship in humanities studies and a National Science Foundation fellowship. This total also includes the University's first Marshall Scholarship recipient in 30 years. I report on this so that you can be informed on the kind of students we are attracting to your alma mater. • I heard from **Bill Corbett** on Cape Cod where he is on

the Board of Directors of the BC Club of Cape Cod. This is a very active club with **John Bacon '51** as president. **Bill** and his wife, **Ann**, continue to take courses at the Academy of Life Long Learning (ALL). He serves on the ALL Council and is vice chairman. This program is similar to the BC ILR of which I am now chairman and president of the Council. By the time you read these notes, **Bill** and his wife will have been to Ireland and back. • **Jack Kineavy** attended the All-American Football Foundation banquet of Champions XIX where he was awarded the Butch Lambert Football official award for the Eastern Collegiate Athletic Conference. **Jack** was a top official in this conference for many years. This award recognizes the outstanding work he did as an official. This dinner was dedicated to the late **Bill Flynn**. Congratulations, **Jack**, from the Class of 1945 on your award. • Medically speaking, **Bill Hamrock** is back playing golf after surgery and **Bud Curry** is recovering nicely from a knee replacement. **Bud** and **Peggy's** son, **Brian**, is now a member of the Alumni Board. • At the annual BC Football cookout on top of the Beacon Street garage, I saw **Jack Kineavy** with his daughter and grandchildren. **Jack McCarthy** and **MaryLou** with their two sons and **Charlie Early**, and his wife **Marie** and their son. There were plenty of hamburgers, hot dogs and ice cream for all to enjoy. Coach **Tom O'Brien** talked about the team and was hopeful for a goodyear. Of course by the time you read these notes, you will know whether **Tom** was right or wrong. • The Boston College Club continues to do very well on the 36th floor of the Bank Boston building, 100 Federal Street. When you are in the area, stop in and take a look. Once you have seen the club, you will want to join so give me a call and I can take care of it. That's all for now, but remember it is our anniversary year, so please let me hear from you. "Ever to excel."

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47

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49

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The excitement of our 50th reunion is still in the air! Here it is the end of the summer and the tingle of that weekend in May still lingers. The joy of seeing friends we hadn't seen for so long, recalling memories which were buried so deep, the evident goodwill and one happy occasion after another, all came together to create a few days which will live with us forever. Saturday night was very special. **Bob Cranew** was magnificent; with his talented Treasury Notes and his perfect straight man, **Rev. Monan**, doing the shtick part to "Me and My Shadow"—it was great. I told my wife, **Eileen**, that after 50 years of entertaining audiences, I end up doing a warm-up for **Crane**. Unbelievable! • I am writing these class notes for the fall column deadline in the searing heat of summer. The Baylor game is less than two weeks away. Looking over the football media guide, the team is very heavy with underclassmen. The golf tournament is rescheduled for September 15. It will be history when you read this, but your correspondent will be on hand (God willing) to record the event shot by shot. You thought **Tiger** and **Sergio** put on a show this summer! A full report will get to you sometime. • We also have **Sahag's** project—the Golden Anniversary Yearbook—yet to come. It is in the hands of the publisher and could be here by November. A special dinner will be held in the fall to distribute the books. **Ed Tedesco's** art work, **Rev. McCarty's** wonderful words, and much more will all come together to produce a classic. Speaking of **Ed Tedesco**—his contribution to that Saturday evening was significant. The portraits of class members were outstanding. **Ed** has promised to continue the practice—stand by. I keep telling **McQuillan** these activities are the wrap-up for the 50th, but he keeps telling me they are the start of our 55th celebration. The class of 1949 has been outstanding in the annals of Boston College.

Each of our class presidents has done a fantastic job keeping our spirit alive through the years. The Golden Anniversary was the exclamation point. At the dinner dance, I gave an Irish toast, which several people asked for a copy. I am delighted to publish it here for those who would like to use it: May God in His wisdom, And infinite love, Look down on you always, from heaven above, may he send you good fortune, contentment and peace, any may all of your blessings forever increase. • The Alumni office received a letter from **Bill O'Connell, A&S 1951**, notifying them of the passing of **John Leo Power** of our class. **John** died on May 19 from complications connected with pneumonia. **John**, upon graduation, took a job as a physicist with the Navy Department in Washington, D.C. He spent his whole career working on hull designs. **John's** brother, **Thomas O'Neil Power**, also a 1949 graduate from Boston College, is confined to the Ellis Nursing Home in Norwood. **Tom** took his M.A. in history in 1950 and completed all but his Ph.D. dissertation in the late 1950's all from Boston College. **Tom** was a professor of history at State College Boston and Roxbury Community College. • We also received notice of the passing of **Dr. Joseph Vauderslice** who died on June 6. He was professor emeritus at the University of Maryland. He was a BS chemistry major at Boston College, class of 1949. • We just received notice of the passing of **Bill Cosgrove** in August. **Bill** and **Belle** were at the 50th in grand style. Out of **Danvers** and of **Naples, Florida** these past two years, **Bill** was an outstanding member of our class. An excellent golfer, **Bill** had a locker next to mine at the Andover County Club for many years. Handsome, debonair, and very popular, he will always be remembered with a smile on his face and kind word for all. May he rest in peace.

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REUNION
MAY 19 - 22 - 2000

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Dates to remember for the Golden Jubilee Year. October 23, BC vs. Miami football game, followed by a reception and dinner at Gasson Hall, on the main campus; December 3, Christmas Chorale at the chapel on the Newton campus; April 2, 2000 Class of 1950 golf tournament at the Wayland Golf Club. • May 18 to May 22, 2000 50th Reunion/Alumni Week-

end. Formal brochure will have a full description of the many events that are planned for our 50th golden jubilee. • **Laetare Sunday** April 3, 2000. I wish to stress this point. In recent years our Laetare Sunday attendance has been poor at best. Our tables will be right on the floor in front of the head table. Let's make an all out effort. Bring family members and friends. **Bob Hardwood** will handle all checks. He is the Laetare Sunday Chairman. Send checks to **Robert F. Hardwood**, 7 Marguerite Road, Walpole, MA 02081. I am looking forward to seeing many of you there. Let us get behind Bob and support Laetare Sunday. • The following classmates attended the Boston College football barbecue on August 13 at Alumni Stadium: **Bob Dischino**, **Tom Lyons**, **Tom Giblin**, **Bob Hardwood** and **John Dewire**. I leave on December 4 for 18 days in South Africa. The present political situation there makes it feasible to visit now. • **Joe Casey** and **Jack Casey** thank all of those class members who have sent in their biographies for the 50th anniversary reunion book. We must adhere to the publisher's deadline, so if you forgot to mail yours, send it today to BC Class of 1950 Biography, BC Alumni Association, 825 Centre Street, Newton, MA 02458. Let's make Laetare Sunday April 2, 2000 a big success.

50-53N

Ann Fulton Cote
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Winchester, MA 01890

Plans are underway for the Newton College cluster reunion (classes '50-'53) to be held at the Newton campus from April 28-30, 2000. Questions and/or comments re: the cluster reunion may be directed to **Ann Fulton Cote '53** at (781) 729-8512. Reunion Weekend for all other classes ending in a "0" or a "5" will be held at the Newton campus from May 19-21, 2000. Anyone interested in volunteering for her respective class reunion committee may call **Erin Dowd** at Alumni House at (617) 552-4700 or 800-669-8430. Erin is the staff assistant to **Anne Duffey Phelan** for Newton College alumnae matters.

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As we move closer to that Golden Eagle status, I can report on some success in locating some of our classmates that I listed among the missing in the last issue. Both **Jack Sanderson** and **Bob Carmichael** contacted me regarding **Joe Dobbratz**. Joe is a retired Marine Colonel living in South Carolina after 32 years of active service in the Corps. **Jack Sanderson** is a retired Marine Colonel having also served 32 years, but as Jack puts it, he did a lot of his years in the Marine Reserve, while Joe did it all on active duty. • I located **Nello Traverso**, who I went to grammar school with at St. John's in North Cambridge, through the Internet. Nello is retired from Monsanto Chemical, still does a little consulting, lives in Naples, FL and spends his summers in Cotuit on Cape Cod. • Unfortunately, it was also reported to me that **Edward Doherty** and **Paul Stapleton** are deceased. May they rest in peace. • My number one reporter, **Jack Casey**, ran into **Arthur Silk** recently. Arthur had a long successful career with Stop & Shop, Bradlees and Converse Rubber and continues to consult in the area of Distribution Logistics. Arthur and his wife, Mildred, live in East Dennis on Cape Cod. I also heard from **Bill Shine** who continues to spend winters at Hutchinson Island in Florida while returning to New York in the summer months. Bill and his pal **Bob O'Keefe**, both retired bankers like myself, continue to stay in touch. Bill told me that Bob is presently on a Mediterranean and European trip. • While writing about Cape Cod, it seems that a large number of '51 grads are now living there, most in retirement. It would be helpful to this scribe if they and any other classmates would drop me a note telling about their career, accomplishments and present pursuits. The Cape Codders we turned up are **John Connors** of Mashpee, **Rev. Henry Doherty** of West Dennis, **Tom Donahue** of New Seabury, **Frank Dunbar** of South Yarmouth, **George Dunn** of Orleans, **Joe Goode** of Falmouth, **Fran Harrington** of Brewster, **Bob Holland** of West Chatham, **Bob Howard** of Cummaquid, **Paul Kamp** of Yarmouthport, **John Keeley** of Marston Mills, **John MacDonald** of Falmouth, **Lloyd McDonald** of Harwich, **Dave McNulty** of Bourne,

Joe O'Laughlin of East Dennis, **Paul Phelan** of East Falmouth, **John Powers** of Dennis, **John Pyne** of West Dennis, **Joe Ryan** of Harwich, **Jim Sheehan** of North Falmouth and **Frank Tully** of Harwich. The address and telephone number are at the top of the column. Drop a line or give me a call. • Again this issue, we have to report the passing of several classmates. **Richard J. Earley** of Randolph on May 16, **William F. Kelliher** of Waltham on May 1, and **Edward J. Sennott** of Weston on May 30. Rest in peace!

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Chief Justice Robert J. Callahan of the Connecticut Supreme Court retired in September. Bob was responsible for a number of reforms in the state's judicial system. He was highly respected by state officials and members of the judiciary in Connecticut. Upon retirement, he will assume senior status and hear oral arguments on a part time basis. Bob played football at BC. • Another classmate, **John Irwin**, a triple eagle, retired earlier this year as a trial judge and later as chief administrative judge of the superior courts. John was also highly respected by all in the legal profession because of his ability and efficiency. John was previously chief inspector in the attorney general's office when **Bob Quinn** was AG. Good luck to both in their retirement days. • Talked to **Len Hardy** recently, and he spends a lot of time walking around Castle Island. • Spoke to **Mike McCarthy**, whose son is a sophomore at BC, and Mike is doing fine. • **Lex Blood** is also doing well and enjoying life on the Cape when he is not in Milton. • **Frank Dooley** is still practicing law in Boston and he spends spare time in Harwich. • Sorry to report the deaths of **Joe Cunningham** and **Dick O'Connor**. Joe passed away in April. He was formerly from Watertown and lived in Crofton, MD, was a graduate of Georgetown Law School, and leaves his wife, **Elizabeth**. Dick was retired from N.E. Resin and Pigments Co., where he was president; he lived in Danvers. • In June, the class held its reunion in the Balsams in Dixville Notch, NH, and a great time was had. Attending were **John Burns**, **San Diego**, and his sister **Pat Barron**, **Jim Callahan**, **Frank Canning**, **Steve Casey**, **Joe Chisholm**,

Roger Connor, **Jerry Dacey**, **Arthur Farley**, **Nashua**, **George Gallant**, **John Healy**, **Springfield, VA**, **John Kellaher**, **Jim Kenneally**, **Frank McDermott**, **Dave Murphy**, **Art Powell**, **Bob Shea**, **Savarna Park, MD**, **Charlie Sherman**, **Tiverton, RI**, **Paul Smith**, **Bill Walsh**, **Wheaton, IL**, and **George Cyr**. Please send news!

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When writing notes for this issue everything seems to be on a time delay. The class fall event was at the Pittsburgh game. At this time early returns suggest a good crowd. We got off to an exciting win over Baylor. We will have more to report in the next issue. From **Paul Coughlin** we hear that a group of '53'ers planned to join the BC Club of Cape Cod on their trip to the Navy games. Hope they made it. Hurricane Floyd was looming ominous in the background. • Looking at possible future events, we note that Coach York expects another good hockey season and girls' basketball expects to continue to improve in the tough big east. We remember their big upset of CT last year. Also, we note that the BC theatre will offer their first musical sometime during the spring. **Gilbert & Sullivan's "Prince"** is scheduled in April. Does June 7, 2000 sound like a good date for our first golf outing of the 21st century? • We were sorry to learn of the sudden death of **Maureen Kane**. Our sympathy goes out to **Marty Kane** and his family. **Maureen** always added something extra to our class events.

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Reflecting on the 45th reunion, it looks like **George Gallagher**, **John Turco**, **Bill Tiernan**, **Joe Dunne** and **Tom Sellars** came the farthest distance, which was from various parts of California. **John Krim** came from Arkansas, and was returning for BC High's reunion later in the month. • Your class officers met in August to plan the class events for the upcoming year. **Tom Warren**, **Dan Miley**, **Tom**

Murphy, Lou Totino, Peter Nobile, John Ford and your correspondent were present. In the planning stages are a memorial Mass for our deceased classmates to be held some morning in November; a sports event during the winter; and the Laetare Sunday communion breakfast, as well as our fifth mini-reunion in May. Watch for more details in our next column. • Our chairman, **John Ford**, is the Undersecretary of Health and Human Services for the Commonwealth. He is responsible for the development of state health care policy, and for overseeing health services. He was a finance major at BC, and in 1961 received his Master's Degree in Social Work from BC. He was the first recipient of the Distinguished Career Award from the BC School of Social Work Alumni Association. He is currently the vice president of its alumni association. John is married and has a son and daughter, as well as two granddaughters. • Back in August, we received a letter from Jill Clerkin in North Reading. Her six year old son discovered a BC Class of 1954 ring with the initials "PKB," on Crescent Beach in Mattapoisett. Perhaps we will get lucky and find the owner. • We are saddened to report that **Fred Cox**, of Ossipee, NH, died in April. Fred graduated from BC Law and was a member of the NH Bar Association, as well as president of the Carroll County Bar Association. He was featured in a BBC documentary, "The Americans," and served on the board of directors of the National District Attorneys Association. Fred leaves his wife of 36 years, Ellen, and three daughters. • We have also learned that **Al Byrnes**, of Exeter, NH, passed away in March and **Paul Waitz** who was an attorney and resided in Sharon, passed away last February. • On a happy note: **Paul O'Connor** has returned to his hometown of Winthrop. For the past 25 years, he was self-employed in the optical business in the mid-west. Paul was an outstanding member of the '54 golf team, and still plays very well on a regular basis.

55 REUNION

MAY 19 - 22 • 2000

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Quoting a member of the 45th anniversary committee, "we're having a Title IX reunion." By the time you read this column, many classmates will have kicked off our reunion year

at a post football game reception and we will be looking forward to cheering for the women's basketball team at a Big East game. One of the perks of being your correspondent is that I get an occasional call from a classmate. Recently I heard from **Walt Bankowski**, as he wanted to try to coordinate his plans of a spring sailing trip to St. Maartens and thereabouts with alumni weekend. He and Janet plan a sailing adventure each year with two other couples. They have just returned from a trip out west where they visited their children. Janet has been very active in youth ministry for their church. • **Joan Sexton Callahan** reports that she has a new granddaughter. Right now, though, she is a thoroughly modern grandmother, communicating via e-mail because the baby is in New Delhi, India. Her son, Sean, works for The Catholic Relief Agency. Joan also reported that **Barbara Brooks Flory** is President of the Alliance for the Mentally Ill for MA. Barbara has logged many hours as an advocate and I'm glad she is being recognized for all her hard work. • Genealogy is on the mind of **Lynn Strovink-Daukas**. She is currently researching the history of her family. As someone who is almost totally devoid of family, I wish I could do likewise. My desire was increased when I learned that **John O'Connell** has recently returned from an O'Connell family reunion in Prince Edward Island. He and his brothers and sisters were joined by more than 200 other relatives. • In the past, I've thanked you for your generosity in sending dues during our anniversary year. Your generosity in '94-'95 enabled me to respond for the third year in a row to a request for a donation of \$500 to assist in funding the alumni's Second Helping program. During this past year, over 1/2 a million meals were prepared from the perishable food collected and distributed by our refrigerated food trucks. We were one of only 27 classes who contributed. Your generosity in our current plea for dues will enable us to continue to contribute in your name, plus it helps us to meet the bills which accrue during the reunion year and maybe to have activities between our 45th and 50th. Many thanks!!!! • In my last column, I reported on the delightful party which the archdiocese gave to **Paul Fallon** and his wife, Kathy, on the occasion of his retirement. The joy has turned to sadness. When I finish typing this column I shall go to Kathy's wake as she has lost a long, valiant struggle. I remember her asking me to sing Town In The Old County Down for her. It was one of her father's favorite songs and he had recently

died. I know I shall sing it to her softly in my mind as I kneel beside her, hopefully to be carried to them both as they reside in the community of saints. In your names, I extend my sympathy to Paul and his family.

55N



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56

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Mea Culpa! I was just plain late submitting the column last time. That won't happen again. • **Esta Keefe Svaco** called; she's on her way to Belize to train teachers for the Peace Corps. She reminisced about BC and the women's "dormitory," a Beacon Street townhouse. • **Jim Melloni** of Somerville is a test engineer at Hanscom Air Force Base in Bedford; his wife, Anna, teaches nursing at Bunker Hill College. He reports that **Jim Hart** of Lexington is president of High Tech Marketing, and Marsha is active in the Lexington schools. • **Anthony Solomita** has retired from banking and moved to East Dennis with his wife Louise. After my company downsized me, he suggested several places to apply. • **Nancy and John McManus** moved to Georgetown after he retired from teaching in Beverly. John goes snowmobiling and boating in Maine (with Nancy??). • **Ernestine Bolduc** vacationed in Gettysburg, PA, and Amish country. • At the Laetare Sunday Communion Breakfast, Marie and I sat with Beverly and **Frank Freccero**, MD, of Brockton, whose two sons graduated from BC and two daughters from Northeastern. Frank's secretary, Marie O'Connor, was with them. Also present were Winchester neighbors **Pat and Frank Furey**, who mentioned seeing a videotape series on the Korean War. Others included **Kathleen Donovan Goudie**, **Leo and Claire Hoban McCormack**, **Alice Shea**, and **Margie Murphy**, introduced as Alumni Association director for classes graduated more than 10 years. **Connie Regolino** revealed that, as secretary of the association, she was the first woman to hold office. **Claire, Alice and Margie and Frank**

KEEP IN TOUCH

Have you recently moved, changed jobs or gotten married? Call us to update your record so we can keep you up-to-date on friends, classmates and BC happenings. You can call (617) 552-3440 to change your record by phone, fax (617) 552-0077, e-mail infoserv@bc.edu, or drop a postcard to Boston College Information Services, More Hall 220, Chestnut Hill, MA 02467.

Fitzpatrick won tickets to the Second Helping Gala. • **Dan and Carolyn Kenney Foley** arranged a bus from Alumni House to our dinner at Boston's BC Club. **Claire Hoban McCormack's** school principal played piano during the dinner. We saw **Kathy and Leo Power**, **Betty Casey**, **Carol Hines Gleason** and **Brendan Connell's** widow, **Carol Ernestine Bolduc**, **Bea and Peter Colleary**, and **Doris and John Mahaney** were there. John retired from GE after 43 years and joined the BC Club of Cape Cod. He and Doris plan to travel. **Lucille and Jack Kennedy** met **Joe Casey** and **Most Rev. Frank Irwin** at a Confirmation ceremony in St. Mary's in Lynn. **Shirley and Colin MacGillivray** drove up from Portsmouth, RI, and **Maire and Jim McLaughlin** down from Rye, NH. **Joanne and Peter Higgins** came from Oregon for her class reunion at St. Elizabeth's Nursing School and stayed with Jim and Maire. • Please remember our classmates who may be ill or who have gone to their reward. **Fred Hickey** has volunteered to send cards for the class committee when classmates or their spouses have died. **Leo Power** is checking names and addresses for the 2001 reunion (our 45th—scary, isn't it?). • Please keep the news coming; your classmates and I are interested. Many thanks for the information.

56N

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57

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The annual class fall football event was held on Saturday, October 2 with BC vs. Northeastern. I will report more details about this fall classic in the next issue of the BCM, since this series of class notes has already gone to press. • **Rev. Thomas A. Ahearn**, MM continues to recover well after his recent major heart surgery. Tom plans to resume his mission duties in South America by early fall. • **Rev. Gerald E. Kelly**, MM had major surgery mid summer and is convalescing nicely at St Theresa's Maryknoll in Upstate NY. • **Edward D. Brickley** was the PA announcer at the All-Star game that was held on July 13 at Fenway Park. He did a spectacular job covering both the Home Run Derby the day before, and the introduction of the players during the game. Ed's introduction of Ted Williams before game time was masterly done. Great job Eddie. You were in the groove that night. I should also note that Ed was a guest on WEEI AM, Boston, along with the PA announcers from the Bruins, Celtics and Patriots in late August discussing the Boston sports scene. • **Rev. Joseph R. Fahey, SJ**, former president of BC High is now a resident at BC and is under special assignment to the Jesuit Provincial of the New England Province. • **Maureen and Paul Chamberlain** now have eleven grandchildren and live in Bel Air, MD. • **Thomas F. Harrington PhD** has co-authored a book for parents and students on the college investment decision, *The College Majors Handbook*. The actual jobs, earnings and trends for graduates of 60 college majors. It is based on the post-graduation employment experiences of 150,000 college graduates. It is the most thorough study ever conducted. • **Myles J. McCabe** and his wife, Anne, have moved to a new condo in Pembroke after living in Hingham for over 30 years. Myles reports that one of his new neighbors is **Grace Eremian Torrey**, '57 SON. What a small world! Myles and Anne now have seven

grandchildren. • **William E. McQueeny** and his wife, Jane, recently returned from a trip to Greece. Bill is current chairman of our class board of directors. • I received an e-mail from **Santo B. Listro**. Santo reports that his wife of 41 years passed away two years ago. His five daughters and nine grandchildren keep him going. He retired in 1992 from United Nuclear Corp. and sold his home in CT. He now lives in Estero, FL. e-mail: santo@juno.com • **David Ricco** is back to the continental US after 11 years in St. Thomas, VI. He lives in the Las Olas Island section of Fort Lauderdale, FL and is area sales manager of Dillards Department Stores. Dave conveys his congratulations to **Bill Cunningham's** recent successful nomination, president-elect of the Alumni Association. Dave's e-mail address is the-ricos@worldnet.att.net. I recently reported in the summer issue of the BCM that Bill Cunningham was our second presidential classmate of the BC Alumni Association, but I was mistaken. **Sheila McGovern** preceded Bill and was also BC's first female president. My apologies to you Sheila, and sorry for the over-sight. • **John F. Wissler** and his wife, Jeanne, in June were guests of The American College of Greece in Athens. The special occasion was the bestowal of honorary degrees on Rev. Leahy, SJ, and R. Nicholas Burns, '78, US Ambassador to Greece. Ambassador Burns gave the commencement address. On the evening before the graduation, Ambassador and Mrs. Burns invited all the BC alumni in Greece to a reception at their home in honor of Fr. Leahy. John rounded out his week's trip with a five-day stay on the island of Chios. • The class extends its sincere sympathy to the family of **William J. Donlan** on the recent death of his brother John F. Donlan '58. • If you have not had the opportunity to send in your class dues, please do so. Class dues are the sole major revenue source for funding future class events. Please remit \$25.00 to **Bill Tobin**, 181 Central St., Holliston, MA 01746. • As we close out this century, it would have to be said that all classmates have experienced a great amount in our lives. We have lived in the greatest generation of this century. Now come the challenges of the new millennium. • We pray and give thanks to all our deceased classmates. Some of them touched our lives in many different ways. It was a privilege to know and to even work with some of them. May they enjoy their eternal reward. All the best.

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Dick Hartigan gave me a recap of his "doings" the last several years. For 25 years he was with Estee Lauder Cosmetics of North America—his last position was executive vice president. The last five years, Dick was president and CEO of Lancaster Gray North America (a cosmetics company). He is retired, but keeps busy on the board of directors of three companies in the US. Dick and his bride recently celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary. They have three children and "seven and one-half" grandchildren and reside in New Seabury on the Cape (summers) and Naples, FL (winters). • **Brad Smith** is the founder and president of The Patrons Museum-Gallery and Educational Center located in Gloucester. The museum features an historical perspective collection of artists who have been art teachers on Cape Ann over the past 150 years and promotes art education and the exhibition and sale of Cape Ann artists. Brad is an artist with the camera as well as with the pen. His extensive photographic collection, spanning 40 years, is on display in the artist's gallery. Brad is currently working on a musical about Shakespeare's life: "For All Time." Brad has spent extensive time in England working on historical details for this musical. • **Frank O'Neill** reports from San Francisco that he enjoyed a pleasant visit with Norma and **Ron Chiradella**. Ron, living in North Merrick, NY, has written a book about a fictional account of one woman's desire to leave the Soviet Union in 1977 and the problems she encounters. Let's hope, Ron, as of this writing that you have found a publisher. Frank, among his other varied pursuits, still remains active as the president of the Hibernian Club of San Mateo County. • Last St. Patrick's Day, a gathering of at least 400 jovial folks gathered at the Crowne Plaza Hotel to fete an ethnic group that has made major contributions to the life of the county over the

decades. Scholarships were awarded. Charities were funded. Toasts were raised. • Condolences of the class go out to the family of **John Foley, DDS** of Hingham who passed away this past May. John leaves his wife Dorothy, son John Jr. of Newburyport, daughter Maureen of Hingham, and son Daniel of Weymouth. • I sadly report the death of **John Donlon**. John, who had his own advertising business on Newbury Street in Boston, was for many years a very active member of the Class of '58. John was a double eagle, being a classmate of mine at BC High. Our sympathies go out to John's family. • Congratulations to the **Tom Kurey** family on the crowning of daughter Mary-Louise as Miss Wisconsin on June 26th. She competed for the Miss America title in Atlantic City. Her platform was "Sexual Abstinence for Youth Through Character Development." Tom was retired from GE after 34 years of service. Carol and Tom's son Tom is living and working in Boston as an equity analyst for Putnam Investments. Son John is an attorney in Chicago and daughter Elizabeth, a graduate of the Air Force Academy and a captain/navigator in the air force and was married in October. Tom and Carol have been active class reunion participants over the years. • **Mitch Rice** reports that he retired three years ago and loves every minute of it. He and his bride have four children and five grandchildren. • **Joe McCarthy, MD** has been practicing family medicine the past several years in Newport Beach, CA. While at BC, Joe was president and soloist with the Glee Club and has recently completed his first CD of solo vocals. • As reported by **Jack McDevitt** and **Ernie Guarino**, **George Harrington's** restaurant, The Lyceum in Salem, was great. Wonderful food and a super location. • Jack McDevitt's three sons bought him three flags for Father's Day—US, Irish and BC. He will fly the BC flag 11 days a year—every time BC plays football. • **Bill "Willie" Kilroy** made the Boston papers in July when he tussled with a gun-wielding bandit who attempted to rob his Forest Hills check cashing store. Willie is a courageous guy, considering he had heart surgery this past January. • Condolences of the class are extended to the family of **Bill Mullahy** who died after a long battle with cancer this past July. Bill, former resident of Wellesley, was a '63 graduate of Harvard Business School and was the founder and president of the National Dentex Corporation. Bill leaves his wife Nancy, his daughter Laura Nan and son Andrew. • Congratulations to **Joan Downing**

LaChance who is joining husband Roland in retirement. Joan retired this past October after many years teaching in Cambridge. • **Tiny and Bea Busa** recently celebrated the birth of their 11th grandchild—has to be close to the record for a member of our class. Bea continues teaching in Lexington while Tiny ponders retirement soon as a member of the advertising sales staff of WBZ and WBZ TV. • Congratulations to **Ed Gilmore** on receiving the John J. Griffin Award for exceptional work on behalf of the Fides Society. This award was bestowed upon Ed by Father Leahy at a class agent award dinner at the Copley Plaza Hotel. The class of '58 is one of the highest groups of Fides donors at BC. • Activities planned for the class are as follows: BC vs. WV football game on November 13th with reception following; Christmas Chorale on December 5th with brunch and Laetare Sunday. • Is there anyone out there in '58 land that is interested in a weekend getaway at a New England resort next spring or fall of 2000. Examples would be The Balsams in NH, Samoset Resort in ME, Basin Harbor Club in VT, New Seabury on the Cape, etc. Please let Jack "Mucca" McDevitt know of your interest and selection when you send him your \$25.00 class dues to: 28 Cedar Street, Medford, MA 02155. Keep the cards and notes coming.

58N

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59

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These notes will reach you in early December when we will be preparing for Christmas and the first day of the third millennium. My plan is to go to bed at 11:00pm and wake up ready for another 1000 years of progress. You may have more romantic ways of celebrating. Whatever you may do I wish you a happy and healthy 2000. • I am writing these notes on Labor Day when the Sox are still in the hunt and BC just had a close win over Baylor in a 30-29 OT game at Alumni Stadium. I saw a few classmates there; **Joe Connolly, Joe Lucas, Bill Sherman,**

Joe McGuill and **Peter McLaughlin**. Peter's son Andy just graduated from BC after four years of varsity hockey and two trips to the NCAA final four. • **Angelo DelPriore** got some notice in the *Gardener's Notebook* in the Boston Globe. Next time you walk down Hanover Street in the North End you'll see Angelo's work in the gardens of St. Leonard's Church. These spectacular gardens are the labor of a dedicated gardener. Angelo is a CPA in Boston when he's not pruning roses. • **Mary Ann Lynn Schrobsdorff** writes from Cape May, NJ of her family and grandchild. She's in nursing at the Atlantic City Medical Center and has opened a photographic studio with her husband in Cape May. • **Joe Feltz** sends a note that simply says "14 grandchildren." I hope Joe got through Thanksgiving dinner this year. • **Madeline Collins Plansky** has only eight grandchildren, but they are all under the age of three. One of Madeline's boys has a 44-foot fishing boat for charter. The "Captain Cook" out of Orleans will take you tuna fishing. • **Sr. Ruth McGoldrick, S.P.** is serving her second term as president of the Sisters of Providence in Holyoke. • **Jack Magee** writes of his retirement from Federal Government and as Commissioner of Transportation in Boston. • **Maurice Vanderpot** lives in Lowell where he has retired from Digital after 18 years. Maurice is consulting in data processing to businesses and schools. • **Fred Smith** is still in the contract bonding business in Boston where his son has joined him. Fred is in Fort Lauderdale as often as possible. • **Clair Malis Kingston** has lived in Milton with her husband Paul '58 for the last 26 years. They are among the anxious group that has just taken up golf. • **Jack Wiseman** writes of his struggles with golf in Kennebunk and of the marriages of children John and Chris. • We are saddened by the death of **Roland Mahoney, Jr.** Roland served 21 years in the air force including four tours of duty in Vietnam. • **Joan Grindley** of Milton was recently named professor emerita at Allentown College. Dr. Grindley held faculty positions at Boston College, Rutgers and U. Penn. • With the 40th anniversary year now over, I hope you will continue to write me about you and your families. Forty years in a few lines is not so difficult, remember the Jesuits taught us how to be concise. Write something soon or I'll start writing about myself. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

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Condolences to the family of **James J. Sullivan** of West Roxbury who recently passed away. • **Carolyn Green Maloney** of the Nursing School passed away in January of this year. Our prayers are with her family in Vermont. • **Leonard Wall** of Roslindale died in early April. Keep Lenny in your prayers. • **Paul Donlan** writes that his son, Garrett, passed away in May. He died of a hyper thyroid and leaves a wife and daughter. Condolences to Paul and his family. • Turning to a lighter note, this is our 40th anniversary—as if you didn't know. Big plans are in progress. A winter event will be planned and you will receive information after the first of the year. The Laetare Communion Breakfast is April 2nd. The millennium reunion the weekend of May 19-21, 2000 on campus is always a great take. Lot of friendship, laughs and look at the ever-increasing campus in size and new structures. Check that calendar and BE THERE! The old adage: the more people the more fun.

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Bob Perreault sends his greetings from his retirement home. He called it a career after 37 years of teaching in Seekonk, RI. Kathy plans on retiring next spring. They have three kids: Rob, Sue (BC '85 and married to the AD at Cal Poly, Jim McCutcheon, with three children), and Tom who teaches

in Wiesbaden, Germany. • In one of the most interesting pieces of correspondence I've received, **John Cummings** relates his comings and goings in the Mideast. He is with the US Agency for International Development and has spent the last 22 years there. His wife, Joanne, who works as a consultant to international schools in the region and their sons, Donnie and Liam, have moved with him from Addis Ababa, Ethiopia to Cyprus and now to Cairo. The letter is full of fascinating local color and portrays a life rich in exposure to more cultures than most people see in a lifetime. • **Jim Russell** has been sending requests for class dues; he says the response has been excellent so far. If you have not heard from him or if you did not reply, please send \$25 made to BC Class of 1961, c/o James F. Russell, 337 Hayward Mill Road, Concord, MA 01742. • **Paul Brennan** reports that **Rev. Mike Duffy** has made great progress on the expansion of the St. Francis Inn despite several problems. Much needs to be done, but the final result will be a wonderful help to some very needy people. Please continue to send checks made to St. Francis Inn, c/o Paul Brennan, 4 Fox Hill Road, Shrewsbury, MA 01545. • Condolences to **Walter Sullivan** at the news of his brother, Jim's, death. • Please keep the letters coming! I cannot write these columns without your help. God speed to all.

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It has been awhile since I have been able to sit down and write for my class. I could not, in good conscience, let one more period of time go by without doing something. My Christmas wish for each one of you, for both you and yours, is the most merry of Christmases and a wonderful New Year. A new year full of happy times which will create new happy memories. Now that you have my Christmas wish for you, I ask each of you to give me a gift! As we approach our 40th reunion year, please sit down now and address a Christmas card to me. Inside, write a few words about what you find most gratifying in your life, what means the most to you, and what you hope to accomplish in the future. I promise you I will wordsmith your words into future Newton Newsnotes; and, that way you will be

giving a gift of your thoughts to everyone! I will also save the cards and bring them with me to our 40th. Thank you all for your help, and again, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

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Unfortunately, since our last column, two of our classmates have passed away, **Paul Doherty** of Quincy and **Robert Langlois** of Hingham. Our condolences to the families of both men. At the time of his death in early July of this year, Paul was assistant city auditor for the city of Quincy and also taught at Quincy College. Paul had been assistant city auditor for the past 15 years, a position he assumed at the time he left The Society of Jesus. As a Jesuit, Paul taught history and coached the debate team at both BC High School in Dorchester and Chevrus High School in Portland, ME. Paul is survived by a sister, a brother, three nephews and a niece. Robert Langlois died in mid-September of this year. At the time of his death, he served as an investment counselor for three private investment portfolios. From 1980 to 1992, Robert operated Langlois and Associates, an executive recruiting firm. Robert is survived by his wife, two sons, two daughters, and his parents. • **Edward Waystack**, also a graduate of BC Law in 1965, is a partner in the law firm of Cogavin and Waystack. Ed resides with his wife Simone in Melrose. They are the parents of two children and also have two grandchildren. • It was nice to hear from **Dennis O'Connor**. Dennis recently retired as a partner from Deloitte & Touche after a 35+ year career with the firm. Dennis and his wife Rebekah are living outside of Charlotte, NC on the banks of Lake Norman. Dennis advises that they are enjoying having all four seasons after having lived in TX (Houston and Dallas) for over 25 years. They are the parents of three children and have two grandchildren. • Congratulation to **Jack Breen** who recently received his doctorate in math education from the University of South Dakota. Jack works as a sr. programmer/analyst for Con Agra in Omaha, NE and resides with his wife Janet in Sioux City, IA. • Please keep the news coming. Thank you.

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Time to stop procrastinating. Send an entry to this column and update your classmates on your whereabouts. Or, send an inquiry on someone you'd like to track down. It's a New Year's resolution for the top of your Year 2000 list. • Learned that **Wayne A. Budd** added some more titles of distinction to his already impressive career. Currently group president of New England Bell Atlantic, Wayne received an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters and delivered the keynote address at Bryant College's commencement. At Bell Atlantic, he is responsible for public policy, investments, earnings and service results in Massachusetts, as well as the company's public, regulatory and legislative policy in Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island. You may remember that from 1989 to 1992, he was U.S. attorney for the district of Massachusetts and, in '92 was appointed by President Bush associate attorney general, the third-ranking position in the Department of Justice. He has many other notable achievements to his credit too numerous to mention. • Many of our classmates, in fact, are, making a difference in the world around us, especially in education. **Malcolm Flynn** is the assistant head master at Boston Latin School and has been there for 35 years! That's quite an achievement. He began there as an English teacher shortly after graduation. Daughter, Jennifer, who graduated from Assumption and BU Law, is a practicing attorney. His son, Jeffrey, who graduated from UMass Dartmouth and The New England Conservatory, is a public school teacher of instrumental music and the conductor of a marching band. Mal says he has never attended a BC reunion, but thinks 2003 will be the year. A self-described "e-mail addict," write him at malflynn@juno.com. • From Rhode Island comes welcome

news of another dedicated teacher, **Arleen Lorenzo Catamero**. Now on the adjunct faculty at Johnson and Wales University, Arleen says she retired from teaching English in the public schools in 1996. Prior to that she did a stint writing for *National Geographic* while she was teaching in Maryland. She has two daughters, Maria a '95 graduate of BU, who is a publicist in the entertainment industry in NY and Donna, a '98 graduate of Simmons College working at Boston's Beth Israel Hospital at the cancer center in clinical trials. Her husband, Vincent, is a manager of Giorgio Armani in Boston. Can classmates get discounts? Just kidding. Arleen would love to hear from classmates, especially **Kathy Thornton** with whom she's lost touch. And, if you're interested in a non-reunion year, informal get-together, contact either me or Arleen. If there's enough interest, we'll do something. Reach Arleen at (401) 331-2323, or e-mail: catamero@AOL.com. • More impressive teaching news from **William T. Phelan** who is teaching in the Graduate School of Education at the University of Massachusetts Lowell. A professor of education, Bill teaches graduate students in sociology and in research methods. Several of his students have earned an Ed.D. under his guidance. He and his wife, Mary Claire, recently moved from Belmont to Hildreth Hills in Westford. Their younger daughter, Annemarie, is a professional ballerina with Ballet West, Salt Lake City, UT. Their older daughter, Michelle, employed by MIT Bookstore Press, will be married in July 2000. Contact Bill at (978) 934-4610, or email: William_Phelan@uml.edu. • From Hawaii comes news of **Kenneth F. Leon**. Ken is in charge of information services at Kapi'olani Health in Honolulu, ensuring that the healthcare provider's 60 information systems for its 2000 person organization are Year 2000 compliant. As most of you know, this is a potentially major problem across the country that hopefully will cause only minor disruptions when the clock ticks in the year 2000. Former president of the Hawaii Juvenile Diabetes Foundation for several years, Ken reportedly "retired" from the U.S. Navy in 1994. Ken's e-mail: kenl@email.msn.com. • Sad news of the death of classmate **Charles T. Kean**. A Dorchester native and former Gillette Corp. executive, Charles leaves a wife, two daughters and a stepson. Our prayers and condolences go out to his family. • And once again to all of you, make an effort to stay in touch. The effort's worth it.

KEEP IN TOUCH

Have you recently moved, changed jobs or gotten married? Call us to update your record so we can keep you up-to-date on friends, classmates and BC happenings. You can call (617) 552-3440 to change your record by phone, fax (617) 552-0077, e-mail infoserv@bc.edu, or drop a postcard to Boston College Information Services, More Hall 220, Chestnut Hill, MA 02467.

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Well, there's certainly no confusion about what sex my children are. My car bumper stickers now say Wellesley and Smith! My daughters made a pact: one was tired of following in her sister's footsteps; the other was tired of being followed. So Alexis, having won her high school's highest honor, the Alumni Prize (I just love this column) is off to Smith, and with a great program. She goes in as a "Stride Scholar," a faculty research assistant, and will be working, for two years, with a psychology professor on a children's art project. She'll receive a stipend as well as the scholarship. So, as you've probably guessed, I'm still feeling pretty happy about this all-women college thing. As for our own all-women college, I was laughing the other day when I saw the address for one of Alexis' friends who

KEEP IN TOUCH

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is just starting at BC. "He" is living in Duchesne West. We couldn't even sneak them in. • More class info, gleaned from post-reunion offerings for which I am I can't tell you how grateful, includes a note from **Ruthann Kilroy Rossiter**, living in WA state, who said it was her first reunion, she really enjoyed it, and "Life is good—all kids are on their own. We have five granddaughters, but none are closer than 3000 miles! So much for the 'Global Society'. Still working, still healthy—lucky me!" • **Susan Lee Gannon** is president of the Friends of Wellesley Free Library and a fundraiser for Wellness Community, a support system for cancer survivors and their families, in Newton. She has two daughters, Mary, an associate editor for *Poets & Writers Magazine* in Manhattan, and Kate, who just received her master's in public theater from BU. Susan is doing legal projects and says she enjoys the flexibility after many years as a corporate attorney. • **Judy Nolan Cahill** is an interior decorator in Darien, CT, where, she said, there are at least 25 Newton grads, a great group of women involved in every aspect of the community. Judy and Jimmy have been married for 33 years and have a daughter, Maura, a senior at Brown and captain of the gymnastics team. • Well, there's more but there's no more room. We're limited to about half the space this issue, so you'll have to anticipate news from **MaryLou Cunningham Mullen** and **Lynne Dignum Sisk**, waiting in the wings. Thanks again to all of you who have been so supportive. I really appreciate it.

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REUNION
MAY 19 - 22 - 2000

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This coming May, the Class of 1965 will be celebrating our 35th anniversary. It doesn't seem possible. Plans are being developed for reunion events throughout the year so watch for mailings. The 1965 luncheon group (call **Neal Harte** at 781-933-1120 if you would like to join this group) has given me some news for this column. **Neal Hunt's** daughter, Courtney, has finished her freshman year at Ursuline Academy. Neal is a principal with Infinity Capital, LLC. • **Bill Drummey** is still at Durgin Park after 15 years and lives in Quincy. Durgin Park is a location of BC luncheons. • **Gretchen and Bill Sterling's** son, John, is a software engineer while in the Army Reserve living in San Francisco near his brother, Tom, a financial administrator for an architectural firm. Their daughter Nora, is a graphic designer in Portland, ME and has two children. • **Frank Hassey's** daughter, Karen, has just graduated from the University of Virginia. Daughter, Lynne, will be a freshman at George Washington University. • **Frank Previte's** son, Nolan, has just become a double Eagle like his dad with an MBA from BC. Nolan is managing director of EBI Consultants. Son, Jeffrey, is building Previte Landscape and Irrigation Co. Frank is also with EBI in Cambridge. • **Ed Lonergan** is president of GTI Properties and developing over one million square feet of office space at So Wa (south of Washington) at Harrison Ave. • **Bob Del Col** is president of Fund Quest managing money of individuals and institutions in Boston. • **Phil Casey's** son, Phil, is an architect with Pekison & Guffin in Waltham, daughter, Kristen, is in publishing in New York and Phil is a commercial banker with Central Bank in Woburn. • Neal and I attended the Catholic Charities Auction Party at Ballymeade in August and saw classmates Jack and **Rosemary Thomas MacKinnon** and **Tom Clark**.

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REUNION
MAY 19 - 22 - 2000

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We are saddened to learn of the passing, May 11th of **William P. Norris, Jr.** (CSOM) of Farmington, CT. Our sympathies go to his wife, Denyse, daughter, Whitney, son, Jameson, and the rest of his family and friends. Also, our sympathies are with **John T. Parks** (CSOM) who lost his father, William J. Parks '34, on May 18th. My late father, Patrick B. Ford '34, surely must have known John's dad. It was a close-knit school back in those days. • **Joan Cordell** (ED) and her BC junior daughter, Crystal Cordell '01 have co-authored a children's fantasy book entitled *The Adventurous Tales of the Allspot Family*. The book is available through Barnes and Noble as well as in Boston area bookstores. Joan is doing the final editing on her next book, *Desperate Images*, dealing with teen suicide. Joan's son, Don Cordell, is a double eagle out of BC Law, and he practices law in Wellesley. • **Kenneth M. Hamilton** (ED) and his wife, Brenda live and work in the shadow of "the tower on the heights." They live in Newton where they raised daughter, Leah, and son, Jake. Brenda is a music teacher at a Newton elementary school, and Ken has been the full-time president of the Newton Teachers Association. Being on the Board of Directors of the Massachusetts Teachers Association, Ken is a prominent voice in the education profession. He started his teaching career in Easton for a few years, and then moved to Newton where he experienced many different teaching assignments. Ken has been a guest speaker in classes at the School of Education. • Following a 26 year career as a US air force pilot, **Jacques A. Rondeau** (CSOM) is retired in the rank of colonel. He served as deputy staff director of Daniel Patrick Moynihan's Commission on Protecting and Reducing Government Secrecy, 1995-1997. Jacques is currently staff director for council member Carol Swartz (R), District of Columbia Council, while he is also serving a third term as an elected advisory

neighborhood commissioner for his Mount Pleasant neighborhood of Northwest Washington, D.C. • Happy holidays! Keep in touch.

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Our condolences to the family of **Marilyn Flynn McGuire**, who died in September after a long and valiant battle with breast cancer. Marilyn had spent eleven years as assistant to the executive director of North Hill, a life-care retirement community in Needham. She is survived by her daughter, Nancy McGuire, also of Needham. • **Beth Gundlach Williams** took an extended vacation in Germany for a big chunk of the summer. Even though she brought her laptop and continued to do some work for her clients, she was able to do a lot of sightseeing. One of the purposes of her trip was to reacquaint herself with German relatives—she reports that she met her cousin, and they shared many stories and photos of older relatives. Beth writes: "Every day was a new adventure of things to do, places to go. Many castles and lakes and mountains, and biergartens and culture too. I am ready to go back tomorrow!" • News has finally run out from the last reunion, and from those of you who have been kind enough to keep me updated. Please tell us what you're doing and thinking for the next column!

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Ken Hogan has been named senior VP, CFO, and treasurer of Provnergy (Providence Energy Corp.) a distributor and marketer of natural gas, heating oil, and petroleum products, as well as electricity and energy services. Ken had been with Valley Resources for 23 years. Ken earned his MA in accounting from Northeastern. He served two tours with the army in Nam as a captain, and was highly decorated. Ken is active in many social, fraternal and civic organizations including American Gas Association,

Knights of Columbus, Visiting Nurse Services, Boy Scouts, Little League etc. Ken and his wife Sabina live in Cumberland, RI. • **Larry Cashin** is the manager of Systems Planning & Support at Harvard Pilgrim Health Care in Quincy. His wife Kathy (nee Desmond, ED '68), is a special needs teacher at Silver Lake High School in Kingston. Daughter Jennifer '63 teaches 2nd grade in Pembroke, son Michael is a civil engineer, daughter Kristen works at MIT and last but not least daughter Jessica attends 2nd grade at the same school where her older sister is a teacher. Larry and Kathy would like to hear from classmates. • It is sad to report the passing of **Ruth V. Anderson**, a graduate nurse. Ruth has lived in Newport, VT since 1994 and was interred in Oak Grove Cemetery in Medford. Our condolences are extended to her brothers and her many nieces and nephews. • **Mary-Anne Benedict** has started her own firm in health care consulting, specializing in education. • The class has scheduled a reception/hockey game on January 8, 2000. The opponent is BU, need we say more. Each year it is a sellout and each year we order a larger block of tickets. Watch your mail for further details (those in the New England area). Those classmates who may be in town please call chairman **Charles Benedict** for more details at the number above. Please write and let us know what is happening in your life that you wouldn't mind seeing in print. Have wonderful holidays and be extra good to yourself.

67N

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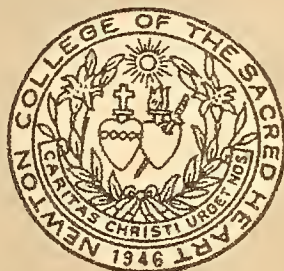
68

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I received very sad news from our classmate, **Bill Driscoll** of West Haven, CT. He lost his beautiful wife, Lynne, on March 12 following her 11 year battle with breast cancer. She leaves behind two sons, Ryan and Scott. Bill and Lynne were married for

27 years. Several classmates attended the Driscolls' wedding, including **Ed Markey**, **Dick Sumberg**, and **John Connors**. Our class extends its sincere sympathy to the Driscoll family. • On a much happier note, **Mark Schwartz** has recently moved back to Boca Raton, FL after spending the last several years in Scottsdale, AZ. Mark is a captain for Southwest Airlines and is based in Baltimore, MD. Mark spends his days off yachting about the Florida southeast coast and the Bahamas. He is also about to become a grandfather for the first time. • **Bill Jablon** writes that he is beginning his 31st year (25th as headmaster) at MacLay School, an independent college preparatory school

in Tallahassee, FL. Bill has been named a Klingenstein Visiting Fellow at Teachers College, Columbia University. He is one of ten professionals selected to spend a month of intensive study and collaboration. In addition, Bill is the president of the Southern Association of Independent Schools. He and his wife, Ellen Foley Jablon BCN '69, have just become grandparents with the birth of Mary Katherine Fennelly. Their youngest daughter, Brianne Elizabeth, will apply to BC this year. • My computer has been certified Y2K compliant, and we're all set to receive your millennium news via e-mail. Cyberphobics can use snail mail, or a cheery phone call. Happy happy 2000, Friends!



Newton's own **Joanne McCarthy Goggins** '75 was appointed the acting executive director of the BC Alumni Association, effective September 7. Joanne had previously spent six years working in the Alumni Association, first as the assistant director for Newton College Alumnae, and later as the assistant director of classes. • Welcome back to **Anne Duffey Phelan** '71 who has resumed her duties as the assistant director for Newton College alumnae on the BC Alumni Association staff. Anne was sorely missed last year, and we are delighted to have her back. • Plans are underway for the Newton College cluster reunion (classes '50-'53) to be held at the Newton campus from April 28-30, 2000. Questions and/or comments re: the cluster reunion may be directed to **Ann Fulton Cote** '53 at (781) 729-8512. Reunion Weekend for all other classes ending in a "O" or a "5" will be held at the Newton campus from May 19-21, 2000. Anyone interested in volunteering for her respective class reunion committee may call Erin Dowd at Alumni House at (617) 552-4700 or 800-669-8430. Erin is the staff assistant to Anne Duffey Phelan for Newton College alumnae matters. • Congratulations to all of us for the wonderful progress we are making in our efforts to endow the Newton College Alumnae Professorship in Western Culture at BC. As of September 2, \$734K has been pledged toward our goal. We thank you for your past as well as your continuing support in bringing this key Newton College legacy to fruition at BC. • Last, but by no means least, we thank **Cathy Beyer Hurst** '66 for her two very active and meaningful years representing Newton College on the BC Alumni Association board of directors. Her voice on our behalf was always strong, vibrant, and intelligent, reflecting great pride on Newton College and all its' alumnae. Thank you, Cathy, for your strong contributions!

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Hello friends! It was a long, hot summer and quite a dry spell for news as well. Thank you **Gail Edwards Medeiros** for getting in touch. Gail worked for the State of Massachusetts after graduation and got her MSW from BC in 1971. She is currently the area director for the Department of Social Services in Lowell. In her spare time, she runs a small craft business. She loves to quilt, travel and raise Birman cats. "Quiltangel," I have added you to our growing e-mail list. Please remember that there is often quite a lag time between when I receive your news and the next publishing date. So send your news now.

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70N



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The new executive director of Investor Relationships at Pitney Bowes is **Charles F. McBride**. Charlie has been with Pitney Bowes for 27 years. A CPA, Charlie lives in Westport, CT with wife Judy, daughter Meredith and son Charles; both aspiring future Eagles. • On May 10th **Thomas J. Savage, SJ** went home to God. Following BC, he earned a masters in city planning from UC Berkeley and a masters and doctorate from Harvard in public policy. He was ordained a Jesuit priest in June of 1979. Fr. Savage served Fairfield University as assistant academic vice president and Rockhurst College as president. Donations in his memory may be made to the Campion Health Center in Weston. • Our daughter, Melissa, has graduated magna cum laude from Colby College in Waterville, ME. She is working with the law firm of Testa, Hurwitz and Thibault and living in Boston's north end. Son, Rob, is at the Holderness School in Plymouth NH. He is their QB, and also competes on the alpine ski racing and baseball teams.

KEEP IN TOUCH

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E-mail is great. We have so much news there is a backlog! For the past 24 years, **Kathy Colby McGrath** and husband Don have been living in Hopewell Jct. NY. He has a real estate appraisal business, she teaches third grade. They met on the tennis courts at Holy Cross the first week of college when they were both 17. Daughter Katie received her MA in education from BC last year. Son Michael is a junior at Ithaca and Brendan is a senior in high school. They bought a house in Harwichport and are looking forward to summers at the Cape and renewing acquaintances with Newton alumnae. • **Linda Wertheim Graydon** attended a luncheon in NYC hosted by Beth Cooney Maher for the Newton College Chair that Beth has spearheaded. Linda saw Nancy Stearns, Cathy Brienza, Mercedes Mergedt, Katie Russell, Ann Duffey, Mary Lou Duddy and Kathy Conway Mulcahy. She marveled at how wonderful life has turned out, at least for this group. Linda reports her eight year old is attending Renbrook and her four year old is at JK. Does she hold the dubious distinction of having the youngest kid of anyone in the class of '71? Let us know. Nancy was talking about a joint 50th birthday party for the whole class in NY in the fall. Let me know if it took place and who attended. • **Eileen O'Connor Hodermarsky** and George (recently retired from the US Navy) have been married 24 years. They live in Virginia Beach with their three children: Beth who attends UVA and Dan and Chrissy (twins). Dan is at JMU and Chrissy is also at UVA. Eileen, whose master's in library science is from Florida State, is a school librarian at Catholic High. • **Pat Chiota** and her husband have been living in Singapore for the last 9 1/2 years. Daughter Kendra is a sophomore at Singapore American School. Pat started a career consultancy, resume development, support counseling, job search strategy business. Whew! Thank goodness she has an M.A. in vocational counseling and rehab psychology from Columbia University to draw on. Pat and family had the pleasure of hosting our co-correspondent **Jane Hudson** and family on their recent visit to Singapore. They visited art museums, the Singapore Night Zoo, Botanical Gardens, favorite res-

taurants. Pat would love to hear from other Newton alumnae coming to Singapore. Speaking of Jane, we can now add construction work to her resume. This summer she volunteered to help build a Habitat for Humanity house with the BC Club of Greater Hartford. Where does she get the energy? • **Eileen McIntyre** and son Jesse joined the McIntyre clan for a vacation at Cape Cod this summer. Eileen's mom, a youthful 80, organized the reunion. Six siblings managed to attend the gathering with their various offspring Eileen drove Jesse to the University of Chicago this fall where he will be a freshman. Along the way they stopped to visit with relatives in Pennsylvania and an Indians/ Red Sox game in Cleveland. Eileen has been a SVP in corporate marketing for GAB Robins for the past 2 1/2 years. Keep up the e-mail.

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I'm still not getting much e-mail from members of the class, so this will be another of my generic BC alumni columns. We had a good turnout of BC fans at the first football telecast of the season (the Baylor game), including two former players: Mike Power '90, who was the Eagles' quarterback for the only game they have ever played in the L.A. Coliseum, and Paul Cummings '47 (originally '45), who played in two bowl games as a running back. • I was back on campus in June, and visited with **Mike Spatola** at his office in St. Thomas More Hall (the former site of the law school). He has two territories in major gifts development: Atlanta and NJ. He sees **Phil Marzetti**, a partner in the Atlanta office of the Wall Street law firm of Paul Hastings, and Spring Lake, NJ businessman **Mike Argyelan**. He had some sad news to relate: his freshman year roommate, **Jack Susko** (who transferred to Penn as a sophomore) passed away in a rafting accident several years ago. • The one e-mail I got from a classmate this quarter was from **Ed Crowe**, who is in charge of Title II teacher qualifications programs at the US Department of Education. • I spoke to **Dr. Pat McGovern** in Bayonne, NJ, and learned that he has just enrolled his eldest son, P.J. Jr. in as a freshman in Georgetown. P.J. was valedictorian of his class at St. Peter's Prep.

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Please keep **Lisa Kirby Greissing** and **Laura Richardson** in your prayers as both their fathers passed away in May. **Grace Regan Conway** and John, and **Mary Patton Pittochelli** as well as several classmates attended services. Lisa and Ed just brought Patrick to his sophomore year at William and Mary. Last May, Chris graduated with a degree in history from Georgetown. Jay, who had graduated from the University of Virginia with a degree in Japanese Asian Studies, is at Fordham Law School and working with a public relations firm. Michael is a junior at Bishop O'Connell in Northern Virginia. Ted is in the fifth grade while Matt is in eighth, and yes, Kirby is in the same grade school with them. Lisa would love to hear from **Shelly Noone Connolly**. • **Jake Conte**, son of **Betsy Leece Conte** and John, is a freshman at Georgetown. • **Billy Regan**, son of **Grace Regan Conway** and John, is a freshman and his sister, Grace, is a senior at Holy Cross. • **Margaret "Beany" Verdon** and **Richard Byrnes** are remodeling their home which was originally built in 1925. Both their dog Scarlett O'Hara and cat Rhett live up the house while the remodeling continues. As temperatures stayed at 100 degrees this summer on the east coast, Beany found the perfect remedy: ice skating. Beany is now pursuing a professional diploma in educational administration. • In August, Kathleen Hughes, RSCJ, NC'63 became the fourth provincial of the United States Province. • How about sending a card to **Mary Dignatalli**, who is recovering from surgery. • Please note my new hotmail e-mail address above for class notes and sharing e-mail addresses. You can also use the e-mail address for the Boston College Alumni Association for class notes. Several classmates have asked that I set up an e-mail correspondence list for classmates to contact each other. Please keep my new e-mail address busy. Take care.

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Hello classmates! Well, it's official! The class of '73 home page is up and running on the web! Our web site is: www.bc.edu/classof73. It is a bare bones web site, to be sure, but it is a start. We are linked to the official BC web pages, so you are just a click away from finding out about BC's upcoming events, athletics, etc. We are the second class to have our own web site (the Class of '99 beat us to it) so we are chartering new territory for BC. We already have some ideas but need your input, too. Please visit us at: www.bc.edu/classof73. • Classmate **John Bradley** sends a great big "G'Day, Mate!" from his home in Victoria, Australia, where John has just completed his masters degree in religious education. John has been teaching secondary school in Australia since 1975 and, for the last four years, has been teaching English and religious education at Marcellin College, a Catholic boys' school run by the Marist Brothers. John and his wife have three school age children. If you would like to contact John, you can email him at: johnb@marcellin.vic.edu.au. • Classmate **John Douglas Havens** has been named executive director of the Massachusetts Bar Foundation, the charitable arm of the Massachusetts Bar Association. John's principle responsibility is developing an endowment to provide legal services to the poor of the state of Massachusetts. "Many of our state's poorest people receive the legal help they desperately need thanks to the lawyers of the Massachusetts Bar Foundation. I look forward to working with them, finding new ways to ensure equal access to justice," said John. Previously, John was an assistant executive director of the Boston Bar Association, and also served as president and chief officer of the Smith McLaughlin & Hart Bar Review, a company that prepares law school graduates to take the bar exam. John and his wife, Mary Anne Padien, live in Medway and have three daughters, Molly, Claire and Abigail. By the way, Mary Anne is legislative director to Senator David Magnini from Framingham. • Classmates, does anyone have any good Buffalo Bill stories to tell? We just love Flutie here in upstate NY. Did anyone make it to the BC-Syracuse game this fall? •

As you know by now, this column was accidentally left out of the last issue of BC Magazine. Many thanks to communications assistant Kathy Tucker at the BC Alumni Association for offering to mail a copy of the column to each and every member of the class of 1973 (BC's alumni office picked up the tab). The following notes were accidentally excluded from the Summer magazine: **Dr. Lou DiFrancesco, MD**, e-mailed the following to us: "I saw the latest news in BC Magazine that we will have a web site. I have followed the class doings for the last 26 years. I am an anesthesiologist in Las Vegas and have been here for 17 years. Currently, I am semi-retired and day trade my own accounts the rest of the time. Life would have been so much easier. Please publish my e-mail address, LDIFRANC@prime-fez.lvcablemodem.com, at your earliest convenience. I would love hearing from people from my college days." • **John F. Kelly** sent the following note: "I would like to give you an update. I live in Sea Girt, NJ, president of Kelly Transport, Inc., and Prime Carrier, Inc. I have been married for 22 years to my wife, Ginger. I have three sons, John Jr., 19 (sophomore at U of Miami), Brian, 17 (senior at Manasquan High) and Greg, 16 (sophomore at Manasquan High). I enjoy fishing, boating, and watching my children grow up. I have a related business coming out soon called Siccode.com, a worldwide search engine for businesses. I recently spoke to **Paul Boudreau** in Miami. Paul is the new offensive line coach for the Miami Dolphins. He is married to **Joan Sennott**. Paul has coached with the New Orleans Saints, Detroit Lions, and New England Patriots in the NFL. He is one of the finest line coaches in the NFL. I also ran into **Chris Kete** in Miami. He is doing great. Chris lives in Far Hills, NJ, with his wife and son. I will keep you informed of any other alumni I run into. Thank you." Thanks to John and Lou for writing. Don't forget, either fax write, or e-mail news.

73N

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74N

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Due to a mix-up, our 25th reunion newsnotes were not included in the summer issue of the *Boston College Magazine*. So this will be a double column, the first set of reunion news and my continued news of our wonderful reunion. Our 25th reunion was fantastic; all of the class joins with me in thanking **Moiria Ryan Dougherty** for her hard work. For those of our classmates who could not attend, please know we all looked really great! **Jane Keegan Doherty** flew in for the reunion from Cupertino, CA. Jane has two boys, Matthew, 16 and Kevin, 10. Since graduation in '74, Jane has lived in TX, OH, IN and now CA. **Ann Caufield Ward** lives in Reading. Ann has two children, ages 17 and 14. Ann works writing software. **Jean O'Leary Gaffney** lives in Pelham Manor, NY. She is married to Mark Gaffney and is working in human resources at Bell Atlantic Corp. in NYC. **Deirdre Finn Romanowski** is living in Whippany, NJ with husband Ron and children Troy, 14, Maura, 12 and Brian, 9. Deirdre is working several part time jobs and is a soccer/baseball/swimming mom. **Trisha Keough Almquist** and husband Glenn are living in Rumford, RI with Meredith (BC2001), Rachel, 17 and Jenny 14, both at Bishop Feehan in Attleboro. Trisha is back in grad school at Providence College pursuing a degree in counseling. The girls are busy with swimming, tennis and basketball. **Beth Meehan Roenbeek** is teaching first grade in Ocean, NJ. Son Chris graduated from George Washington in May, Kevin is a junior at George Washington and Sean is a sophomore at Ocean High School. **Pat Clossey, CSC** continues to live and work in Elizabeth, NJ. She does inner city social work with immigrants, homeless and the working poor. Last summer she used frequent flyer miles to visit **Barbara Foskett Hainley** who lives in Seattle with her husband Phil and daughters Susannah and Laurie. Pat had a great visit with them. **Jeannie Graham Canada** married Howard Canada in 1995. Jeanne graduated from law

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school in 1993; she lives in St. Louis and works three days a week in the accounting area of a law firm. **Carol Colnon McIntosh** lives in Free Union, VA. **Mary Kernan Salsich** is happily living in Annapolis, MD with husband Joe and their three teenagers, Joey, Julia and Annie. "Life is busy, good and active; lots of lacrosse, football, field hockey, swimming and theatre." **Kathy Quinn O'Shea** is living in Fairfield, CT. Kathy is busy with church activities (Eucharistic Minister and pro-life representative and prayer groups). Kathy ran an Emmaus weekend for teens and loves coaching soccer. Daughters Ann and Carrie, ages 19 and 17, are active in youth groups (Paris in '97 and Rome in 2000 for world youth day). Kathy can't wait until the next reunion and ended her newsnotes by writing, "please keep in touch! Thank God for e-mail." **Julie Hirschburg Nuzzo** and husband Tony recently moved to Wellesley after living in Salt Lake City for the last six years. Daughter Beth age 21, is a senior at Penn, Michael, 18 will be at BC in the fall and Courtney, 14 is in the ninth grade in Wellesley. Rounding out this addition of reunion 25 news is **Dorothy Donovan**. Dot is living in Lowell and is still miffed she was rejected from the Newtons after all these years. Dot and Steve Roberts are collaborating on writing children's books. Dot is also writing a novel and Steve is writing a book on hurricanes. Dot can be heard in Lowell on WJUL 91.5 FM, "Good Morning with Dorothy D." • **Sara Auth Martin** and husband Paul, BC '75 and BC football legend, live in Wilbraham with daughter Lucy, age nine and Emmy, age six. • **Linell Cady** lives in Temple, AZ. Linell is the associate dean of liberal arts and sciences at Arizona State University. Linell and husband Bob

Borengasser have two boys, Craig and Jeff. • **Madeline Sherry** lives in Ardmore, PA with husband Frank Devine and sons Patrick age 11, and Michael, age ten. Madeline practices law with Hedier, Brown, Sherry and Johnson; three of the partners are BC grads! • **Pat Byrne** lives in Newton with Bob Burns and their two children, Christopher, age 17 and Meg, age 14. Pat is the vice president for planning at Wellesley College. • **Sheila Balch Butts** lives in Newton with husband Mike and children, Brendan, age 15, Sean, age 13, and Katie, age 12. Sheila still works as a recreation manager at the Newton Parks and Recreation Department. • **Cathy Comerford Smyth** lives in Milton with husband Peter and children, Nancy age 20 (BC sophomore), Colin, age 17, Kathleen age 14. Cathy is an outreach worker for the Council on Aging. • **Crystal Day** lives in Natick and works in Marlboro at Compaq Computers.

75 REUNION

MAY 19 - 22 - 2000

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Our 25th anniversary is well underway! A fabulous group met on August 24th to discuss and plan a full slate of exciting activities. As members of the Class of 1975, we are the sponsors and honorary hosts of the Laetare Sunday breakfast on April 2, 2000 and we will have the opportunity to be part of the silver jubilarian honor guard at commencement on May 22, 2000. Our committee as of our first meeting includes the following: Richard Bennett, Christine Cahill, Pat Casey, Mary Rose Noonan Delaney, Marybeth Cicero, Walt Fey, Tricia Nolan Hoover, Stephen Hammond and his wife Jayne Hammond, Kathy Bannon Magee, Jack McHugh, Jayne Saperstein Mehne, and yours truly along with Nampiera Lugira Kayondo and Vanessa Portillo from the alumni office. • Paul Battaglia, yearbook chairman from the class of '74 will assist us in organizing our class yearbook. Gina Cuccovia-simoneau will be the yearbook graphic designer. Hopefully, you have returned your biographical sketch to insure receiving your free yearbook. • Our class has been very supportive in the past with class dues and we hope you will continue to be generous in sending in \$25.00 to the alumni association. • **Ray Julian**, once again, will look forward to serving as our class treasurer. • Our first autumn gathering on November 13th,

the day of the BC-WVA football game, was a success! The committee did a wonderful job arranging a post-game barbecue tail-gate. Details will be forthcoming regarding activities scheduled between now and May 20th. • Reunion Committee member **Mary Rose Noonan Delaney** is looking forward to seeing classmates Doreen, Kathy, Mary Pat, Katie, Dolly and Donna at our big reunion in May. Mary Rose teaches first grade at the Jackson School in Newton. She and her husband Michael, an attorney at Delaney and Delaney, reside in Waltham and have three children: Brian, a junior at St. Anselm's College, Erin, a freshman at Salve University, and Karen, a sophomore at Arlington Catholic HS. • Also, **Tricia Nolan Hoover** expects to see all "Bandies" from the class of '75 at the 25th. She is married to Stephen Hoover '74 and they have three sons: Nolan (20), Timothy (17) a member of the BC Class of '03, and Brendan (15). Tricia is a medical technologist employed at Children's Hospital Medical Center in Boston where she says, "we're #1"! • **Jamie Rosencranz** and **Joe Frank** have written in with interesting business news. Jamie has expanded his restaurant holdings by purchasing a beverage supplier named GIMME SELTZER and will be featuring the world's best sparkling waters in all of his establishments. Joe has opened his sixth hot dog restaurant, Dog Day Afternoon, in NJ and invites all classmates to drop by for a complimentary sandwich. Congratulations to both of you! • Classmates, take care. Please keep the correspondence coming. Best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a happy and healthy holiday season. May the new millennium be filled with peace and prosperity for all!

75N REUNION

MAY 19 - 22 - 2000

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Once again the column carries sad news. **Bridget Shovlin** died last June due to an aneurysm. A resident of Evanston, IL, Bridget leaves her husband, George Nezelek, and a son,

Stuart. She was, for many years, a respected employment relations attorney. Requiescat in pace. • Cognizant of the recent and previously reported passings of several classmates, '76'ers might again consider a contribution to the '76 Memorial Scholarship Fund. As reported earlier, it has achieved formal university recognition and is a worthy cause; contributions can be sent, clearly designated, to the Office of Development. • The spring '99 edition of this magazine included a letter written by **Dick Clancy** of Woodbridge, IL. Memo to Dick: please contact this writer, as you have some fans. • **Kathleen A. Leary** lives in Hudson, NH with her husband, Urs Nager '75, and two children, Tara, 10, and Patrick, 7. A '79 graduate of BC Law School, Kathy is presently on "hiatus" from stints as an employment relations lawyer and a self-employed career consultant. She enjoys being very active in her parish, and also serves as a substitute teacher at the Parent Group of Presentation of Mary Academy, attended by her two favorite charges. As chair of the school's Octoberfest Fair, she helped raise \$15,000 for various projects. Congratulations! • **Henry Brash '44**, proud father of **Peter Brash**, turned in his scion, and is therefore deemed the informant of the month. Peter, it turns out, is now assistant head writer for the popular soap *Days of Our Lives*, and sports 20 years in the business. About ten years ago, Peter shared in an Emmy Award for writing. An English major and member of the Drama Club at BC, Peter resides in Manhattan and summers in Long Beach, Long Island. Congratulations! • **Kathleen O'Toole** resigned as executive director of the Alumni Association effective last September, and has joined the firm of McDermott-O'Neill Associates in Boston. Kathleen was a prominent member of the commission that recently promulgated its report, with recommended changes, relating to the future composition and role of the Royal Ulster Constabulary in Northern Ireland. Good luck! • The West Orange (NJ) *Chronicle* featured a moving article in February about **Art Carlock** and his wife, Elyn Trilby, and their determined, death-defying battles against serious illnesses, including lung disease, heart attack, strokes and uterine cancer. Refusing to surrender, they are again quite active, with Elyn, a talented singer and musician, performing her one-woman show in nearby clubs and cabarets. Art writes poetry and received an International Poet of Merit award in '96. A former municipal attorney, Art is now president of

KEEP IN TOUCH

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Svengali Productions, Inc. in West Orange. Keep it up! • Well here's hoping the Eagles do us proud on the gridiron, rinks and courts. Letter writers are needed, so please take five and make this scribe happy. They also serve who sit and write. God bless!

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As I write this, it is the first day of school for kids in Montgomery County and you can almost hear the parents heaving a collective sigh of relief as the yellow buses begin their runs again. My three are now in third, eleventh grade and college: time flies. Jared, 8, is a Little League slugger; Lauren (our glamorous 16 year old), just got her driver's license and has been approached by a modelling agency, and Caitlin, at 20, is a volunteer firefighter/EMT when she isn't in class. With the kids getting older, I am finally doing some of the things I have always promised myself I would do. I finally had the chance to take a trip to Ireland and visit some of the areas from which my mother's people came. Alas, weeks later she mentioned that she should have given me

the address of cousins living in Cork. (Guess that is as good a reason as any to plan a return trip!) • I received a garbled e-mail from someone whose name began with a P (I think); If that sounds like yours, please resend. Somehow, the server did not seem to communicate. Please retry and send to both CathyBC78 and the second screen name Malfaedor **add to heading?***. Thanks. •

Maria D'Urso AlSamadisi wrote that she missed the 20th reunion and seems to have lost touch with some of her old friends; she would love to hear from **Linda Castraberti**, **MaryEllen McCarthy**, and **Joanne Sisk**. Maria has been married to Dr. Morsy AlSamadisi, DVM since March 1988, and they have 2 children, Adam, 9 and Noah, 3. For two years, they have been living in Bridgewater, NJ and, until June of this year, Maria taught second grade special ed children in Brooklyn. She is now on a leave of absence for at least a year; her husband opened his own animal hospital a year and a half ago, just a few minutes from their house and Maria has been filling in as accountant, office manager, publicist, and whatever else is needed, thus the leave of absence.

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Hi. I'm writing this at summer's end, and again I can't believe how quickly the months pass by! • **Stephen Smith** sent a note saying that he enjoyed the reunion and ran into some old friends. • **Dianne Kelly Doherty** and her husband Peter have been living in Donegal, Ireland since 1983 with their three children: Fintan, 17; Aoife, 15 and Owen, 13. She and her husband have a ceramic tile and bathroom business. They live in a gorgeous unspoiled part of the country and have a "holiday cottage" that they let. They say it would be great to hear from old friends and classmates. Her e-mail is dohdonegal@indigo.leor their address is Tullyear 1- Laghey, Co. Donegal, Ireland. • **Terrie Perella** is vice president of marketing and business development at Deploy Solutions, Inc. in Westwood. She and her husband Rob Pirozzi '80 have a three-year-old son, Christopher. They now live in Southboro and spend their spare time at their home in Martha's Vineyard. She had fun at the reunion catching up with the following friends: "Spike" Morisi; Joe Bonito; Tracy

Mazza Lucido; Wendy Jones Kuda; Linda Mazzuchelli Tilden; Kevin Murphy; Nancy Cusick and Joe Zajac. • I head back to teaching next week. I went back to Las Vegas and also visited Aruba this summer. I guess I should end with "happy holidays!"

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REUNION
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There were not many notes submitted for this issue. I urge all classmates to write or e-mail me before December, 1999 to be included in the next issue. I would also encourage all classmates interested in planning our 20th reunion to call the alumni office at 1-800-669-8430. • We are all saddened to hear of the sudden passing of **Michael Therrien**. He leaves a wife and four children. Our condolences go out to his family and friends. • **Dr. Frank Garcini** writes from his hometown of Mokena, IL, where he lives with his wife, Grisel Lozano-Carcini '82 and two children. He is starting an ob/gyn practice at the Will County Community Health Center in Joliet, IL. • **Michele Dane Jaklitsh, Esq.** won the women's 5k road race at the annual convention of the Maryland State Bar Association at Ocean City. She and her husband live in Annapolis with their two sons. • I received a great letter from **Debra Russell Galant**. She and her husband live in West Newbury in a home they designed and built themselves. She has travelled extensively in Europe. Destinations have included Barcelona for the Olympics, Tuscany and the French Riviera. Debra has worked for the Ashwood Companies of Nashua, NH for 17 years; she is director of operations for the residential building company. She is also president of the Prudential North Star Realty Corporation. • **Paul Keating** recently moved his CPA practice to Basking Ridge, NJ. He and his wife live in Bernardsville, NJ with their three sons Justin, Jack and Connor (Moe, Larry and Curley). He and **Tom Bonacore** run a charity golf tournament for a local scholarship fund they manage. Last year they distributed \$10,000 to worthy students. **Paul Lahiff**, **Mike Loftus** and **Lou Taylor** are some classmates who have participated in the outing.

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Congratulations to **Elise Formichella LaRocco** and her husband, Michael, on the birth of their first child, Alessandra Nicole, born June 27th. The LaRoccas live in Manhattan where Elise is a playwright and screenwriter and Michael is a CFO by day and a jazz drummer by night. They hope to move to their new home in Cold Spring, NY by November. • **Jamie Dahill** left NYC after six years and is living in West LA (a cool part of LA). He works at Morgan Stanley Dean Witter in Beverly Hills as a financial consultant. Jamie met his musical hero, Ray Manzarek of the Doors, and hooked up with fellow classmate, **Mike Melloy**, in San Francisco over the summer. You can e-mail Jamie at jamied@gateway.net or check out his web site at <http://members.xoom.com/jamied69>. • First time writer, **Margaret Driscoll**, reports that she received her doctorate last spring from Teacher's College Columbia University in NYC. Her research dealt with the use of the web in workplace training. Jossey-Bass has published her book *Web-Based Training: Using Technology to Teach Adults* and she is the author of numerous articles on this timely topic. Margaret wrote fondly of the enduring mentorship she has enjoyed with Dr. Frederick Pula from BC's SOE and Media Center. During the research, analysis and writing of her dissertation, Dr. Pula and his wife, Dr. Marilyn Pula, were generous with their time, insights and suggestions. Since finishing her studies, Margaret has been busy consulting with companies implementing web-based training programs, teaching at the University of Mass/Boston and giving talks at national conferences. • Laurie and **Lee Slap** are pleased to announce the birth of their son, Thomas Buffington Slap, on May 29. Thomas was welcomed into the Slap home in Belmont by his brothers, William, age 6, and Andrew, age 4. Lee is an attorney with Edwards & Angell, LLP in Boston. • Another first time writer, **Lynn Leighton Humiston**, reports that she married her childhood sweetheart, Mark, 16 years ago and moved from New York to New Jersey to Chicago and now Ohio. She climbed the corporate ladder, becoming a VP of corporate affairs at a contract medical packaging /sterilization firm. With

the birth of their first child, Michael, in 1990, Lynn left the corporate world for the "mom" world and hasn't looked back (except for a brief stint at a gourmet wine and cheese store which provided mom with a play group of her own). In 1992, Lynn and Mark had their second child, Caitlin. Currently, Lynn is earning a master's in secondary education and is regent/senior president of the local chapters of the DAR and CAR. • From time to time, I receive an update from Dr. Edwin Thomas '44 on the activities of his son, **Kevin Thomas**. Kevin, his wife, Tracy, and their baby girl, Abigail, live in Cohasset. Kevin practices dentistry in Medford and Milton with his brothers, Brian and Rick. Dr. Edwin Thomas says he and his wife are delighted to babysit for grandchild # 18!. • **Michael Rustad**, who received his Ph.D. in Sociology from BC in 1981, is a professor at Suffolk University Law School and received the Thomas J. McMahon Award at graduation this past spring. The award is presented annually to a Suffolk University Law School alumnus, professor or administrator who has been generous and has developed a strong dedication to the students. • **Navy Lt. Joseph O'Brien** joined the navy in 1984 and recently reported for duty at the Naval Medical Center in Portsmouth, VA. • It is with great sadness that I pass along the news from Dan and Cindy (Karas) O'Connor that our classmate, **John O'Hara**, passed away this summer. John lost his battle to the melanoma cancer that he had been fighting so courageously for the past several years. John is survived by his wife, Paula (Tyrrell), and their four children, Sean, Lauren, Danny and Julieanne. This is a terrible loss for all of us who knew and loved John and had the honor to call him our friend. Please remember John and his family in your prayers.

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Just when I thought this issue's class notes would be limited to my optimistic ranting about BC Football, many of you took the time to write or email. My first email came from **Mike Kerber**, who was recently named president of Tuttle Publishing in Boston. Mike and his wife, Audrey, live in Sudbury with their two kids, Ariana (5) and Joshua (3). Mike, as tempted

as I am to add my own editorial comments here, I'm sure **Marty O' Hea** and **Jim Moran** will have their own choice words for you upon hearing that you now actually have to wear ties to work that don't clip on to your collar! • Despite the nasty things that **Fran Cipriano** told him to say, **Gene Roman** sent along a great message. He just finished four years as the Massachusetts regional director for the office of the governor of Puerto Rico. This year, he is one of only 30 people nationally to serve as a National Urban Fellow: a 14-month graduate program leading to a master's in public administration from Baruch College-City University of New York. He'll spend the next nine months as a special assistant to the city manager in San Jose, CA. Friends can email Gene at generoman@hotmail.com. Fran Cipriano got some old BC friends together at her home in Newton last year. I was one of the few left off the guest list, but in attendance were Gene, **Julie McCarthy**, **Yvonne Sandi** and **Leo Racine**. • Here's irony for you. The day I returned from a 10-day trip to Australia, I got an email message from **Andrew Grant**, who moved to Melbourne two years ago with his husband of fourteen years, Robert. Drew is the Asia-Pacific financial controller for a Michigan-based firm called MSX International. • **Sharon Meagher** is taking a leave of absence from her position as associate professor of philosophy and director of women's studies at the University of Scranton to work as the director of education at the Union Institute's Office of Social Responsibility in Washington, DC. • **Mark Eagan** is on the move, joining the law firm of Paul, Hastings, Janofsky & Walker LLP as a real estate partner. • **Chuck McCullagh**'s move brings him closer to the Heights. He's now the chief financial officer at The Williston School in Easthampton. Those of us in higher education will be jealous to hear about **Susan (Lanseigne) Murphy**, who "retired" from her job as assistant dean of admissions at Merrimack College to stay at home with her and Michael's children, Michael (5) and Betsy (almost 3). Susan says "Hi" to her former Russian classmates, **Gayle Bielski** and **Ernie Ostic**. We haven't heard from you in a while, Gayle! • **Dan Wolf** recently moved from Cincinnati to Raleigh with his wife, Donna, and their two sons, Quinn (5) and Kyle (3). Dan is the VP of international risk for GE Capital Mortgage Corp. Speaking of GE Capital, **GINNY PHILLIPS Ertl**, didn't Denis tell you to call or email me? • **Annette Waskiewicz MacLeod**

says hello to her roomies from Mod 10B. She and her husband, Doug, live in Norfolk, MA where Annette is VP of engineering systems development at Factory Mutual Insurance Company. They have three children, Allen (8) and the twins, Taylor and Jennifer (6). She says a special hello to Patty, Judy, Sue, Christine and Esther and, of course, Dee, who didn't "officially" live in 10B, but was always welcome. Didn't we all have at least one of those??!! (See Mike Kerber, above!) • **Sal Mauro** wrote for the first time (better late than never!) He is the executive VP of Volvo Car Finance Holdings, living in Brussels, Belgium with his wife, Karen, and their children Alyssa (10), Michelle (8) and Alexander (6). Sal doesn't get to use his BC football season tickets too often, but his old roommate, **Charlie Cameron**, does. Sal would love to hear from **Rick Chicas** and others. You can email him at Smauro@compuserve.com. • And here's a fun idea from **Betsy Simpson Boyer**. She'd like to set up "a glorified pen pal network of BC Moms." She and **Annie Podesta Rose** meet in Boston every two weeks just to gab. Their last chat revolved around the theme "When I die, I want to come back as my husband" (you should be so lucky, ladies!) Anyway, Betsy invites other BC Moms to join in the-ahem-fun. You can write to Betsy at 43 Harding Avenue, Cranston, RI 02905. Just try to keep the male-bashing to a minimum! • That's it for now. Esther, where are you these days??

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Happy holidays to all! Our class notes column needs more notes! Please take a minute to send an e-mail or a letter to share with your former classmates! • **Karen (Santaniello) Edwards** is still down in Houston, Texas. She contracts part-time with a local school district as a licensed specialist in school psychology and spends most of her time raising her two children, Taylor and Alex. She sends a big hello to all her BC friends and wants to let her old tennis partner **Liz Ingrassia** know that she'd love to reach her. Liz, you can reach Karen at 281-218-8449 • **Stephen Degroot** lives in Colts Neck, New Jersey with his wife, Linda, and their three children, Daniele, Hannah,

and Jordan. Stephen owns a television production company and sends the following news: **Charlie Hayes** lives with his wife, Diane, and their three children, Michael, Emily, and Christopher in Fair Haven, New Jersey; **John Imperatore** lives in Rumson, New Jersey with his two daughters, Isabel and Julia. Thanks for the update, Stephen • **Sharleen Carrico Grove**, her husband Jeff, and big brother, Mitchell Patrick (2), welcomed Cooper Douglas Grove to their family on April 21. Sharleen is on a long maternity leave until after Labor Day and then returns for her almost 8th year at Microsoft Corporation. Sharleen loves hearing from her friends Kimberly Taylor, Teri DeSena, Mary Ann Clancy and Maura Shea who all stay in touch (hi, guys!), and wants to say Hi to Laurie Lusso, Mae McGinn, Tina Proffitt, Martha Kaubris and Teresa O'Brien (all maiden names). Sharleen's friends can e-mail her at sgrove@microsoft.com

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Last August 7 **Pamela Gorski** married Kevin F. Wright in Haverhill, NH. Kevin is a network administrator for Computer Sciences Corporation in Cambridge. Prior to getting her MA in professional and technical writing from Northeastern in 1991, Pam was a writer and editor for Cahners Publishing Company's electronic-design trade magazine *EDN Products and Careers*. Since then, Pam has worked as a technical writer for Motorola and Marcam Solutions and is currently a senior technical writer with Cadence Design System of Chelmsford. In attendance at Pam and Kevin's wedding were BC roommates **Margie Gilligan**, **Ann Tosone Anderson** and **Marianne Martin Levin**. The couple spent their honeymoon in Paris and Geneva and now reside in Ashland. • **Lisa Hauck** and husband Paul Borkovich welcomed their first child, George John, born October 22, 1998. Lisa is a staff nurse at UCLA Medical Center. They reside in Los Angeles, CA. • Last year **Liz Zima** moved from Newport, RI to Los Angeles CA. Liz works as director of annual giving at Mount St. Mary's College in Los Angeles. Recently on a visit back to Newport, she visited with **Mary Marzullo**, **Carrie Boyd** and **Linda Lauretti**. Liz writes she could not make

the reunion, but was able to get together with **Jerry Giordano** in Las Vegas. Jerry lives in Tulsa and is an anchorman for the evening news. • Thank you for your letters. Please keep them coming. I mentioned in the last spring edition that you may e-mail me at alumni.comments@bc.edu. Please make note of this. Also remember when you send me notes, my deadline is approximately three months before actual issue date. So if you don't see your letters immediately look for it in the next issue. Thanks again.

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Merry Christmas to all and all of our best wishes for a happy and healthy 2000!! Let me know what kind of fabulous millenium celebrations you all had! Bruce had a great opportunity this summer to visit **Andrew Docktor** in Milwaukee. "Doc" is running very special program in the city of Milwaukee wherein he advocates for homeless children to qualify for public education. He works out of Hope House, a shelter for the homeless in Milwaukee. He had the opportunity this summer to take some time to himself and travelled extensively out west. He also had his annual golf trip with BC classmates; so "Doc", please write with the details of that trip and let us know how everyone is!! Keep up the good work! • I loved hearing from **Pam Berry Sanchez** who had lots of news to share! She was married last year to Uriel Sanchez and moved to San Diego after she received an MBA from Providence College. She is now the director of human resources for KFMB-TV and Radio Stations (a CBS affiliate). Lots of BC grads were able to participate in and attend her wedding - **Beth Asam Donnelly** who lives in Hopedale with her husband and three children, and **Mary Ellen Flynn Walek** who lives in Chelmsford with her husband, and **Michele Pullia Turk** and Dr. Russell Turk who live in Georgetown with

their new baby; **Jilane Lippert Tierny** who is living in Marblehead with her family, husband Glenn and two sons; **Mark Cannon** who is living in LA; **Gayle Shilale Appleby** who recently moved to San Francisco with her family, and **Donny Connors** living in Stoughton with wife and three sons. Pam is active in the BC Club of San Diego. • **Rosemary (Ro) Hill Connors** sent word that she and her husband have a new baby, Meghan, who joins brother, Vincent (3) and that they live on Long Island. Ro is the vice president of Rare Editions, a children's apparel company in Manhattan. Ro would love to hear from old friends via e-mail at roconnors@juno.com. She also would love to find a copy of the '86 yearbook—any info could be emailed to ro! Thanks! • **Mike Hudzik** wrote to inform us that he and his wife, Jill, have a daughter, Ashleigh and that they live in Briarcliff, NY. Mike works for Swiss Re in New York City and his email address is hudz@ix.netcom.com. • **Kim Norton Chipman** writes that she and her husband, Peter, have three children, newborn Maggie, who joins Ryan (5) and Michaela (3). The Chipmans live in Norfolk. • **Lisa Farrell O'Brien** and her husband, Bill, and three children, Billy (8), Nora Kate (7) and Jack (1) live in West Roxbury and Lisa works part time for Thomson and Thomson in Boston as a senior financial analyst. • Hi and thanks for writing to **Rob McLafferty**. Rob is on the faculty at Southern Illinois University in Springfield, IL as an assistant professor of surgery. He has completed eight years of residency including 6 of general surgery and 2 of vascular surgery. He has a busy clinical practice, does research and teaches! He also is the father of two, Bryant and Lesley. His wife is an Ob/Gyn. He recently spent time with **Tony Cammarota** in Washington, DC. Tony is busy buying, refurbishing and selling homes and commercial properties there. Hi Tony!! Rob would love to hear from old BC friends and sends you his best. Email him at rmclafferty@siumed.edu. • Our good friends **Liz (Dougherty)** and Tim Davis recently moved from Ellicott City, MD to Naperville, IL for Tim to take on an exciting new position with Gallo Winery. Tim is now the regional financial coordinator. Their son, Patrick, is 7 and daughter Elizabeth, is 5. We wish them the best of luck out there but we sure do miss you here in Maryland! Liz reports that **Nora O'Brien** is living in LA where she is the VP of television production for Trilogi Entertainment with New Line Cinema. • That's all the news that's fit to print—keep those cards and letters coming!!

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Greetings! It's hard to believe that this is our last classnotes of the century! I hope that you all have some fun plans for the New Year. • I've made a few changes recently. I left the corporate world behind in order to start my own business. It's called Inviting Company, and it is a social stationery studio that I run out of my home. I do invitations, announcements, stationery, calligraphy, etc. It's been a lot of fun and a lot of work, and has enabled me to spend more time with Jaclyn, who just turned three and Sean, who has been the director of catering at Northeastern University for the past year. Now onto some other news. • Congratulations going out to several of my friends who recently expanded their families. **David and Shawn Curren Widell** welcomed John Joseph in June. He joins siblings Corinne, Daniel and Mark. The Widells are living in Jacksonville. • **Mark and Karen Mendalka Hoerrner** and their daughter, Ingrid, welcomed Caroline Mary in May. They are living in Chatham, NJ. • **Michael and Karen McKenzie Gorman** welcomed Victoria McKenzie Gorman in June. The Gormans are living in Middleton. • **Betty De Conto Waaler** and her husband Chris and son Tyler recently moved to Yarmouth, ME. • **Sue Clark Ronan** wrote in to say that she and her husband Ed had triplet boys in June—Charles Clark, Alexander Clark and Thomas Clark. I'm sad to report that Charlie passed away after birth. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Sue, Ed and the boys. She is on leave from Price Waterhouse Coopers LLP where she is a principal consultant. The Ronans are living in Middlesex, NJ. • **Molly Delaney Druifner** wrote from Hudson, WI where she lives with her husband Mark, and their children Jacob (six), Julian (four) and Cecelia (one and a half), as well as horses, dogs and cats. Molly is continuing her theater work, and Mark is a family practitioner. • **Sioban Greaney Workman** and her husband, Bill, welcomed their first child, Katherine Bailey, in June. They are living in Des Moines. She is continuing to work in the commercial real estate field as a senior manager with Grubb and Ellis. • **Chris Egan** sent in a great e-mail with lots of news. He is an attorney with Fresenius Medical Care North America in Lexington. His wife Sue '89 and he were married in '95, and

live in Franklin with their three daughters, Abigail and Madeline (21-month-old twins) and Meghan (nine months). • **Mike Lucas** and his wife, Valerie, were married in France in '94. Mike works for Clam Associates in Cambridge, and he and Valerie live in Walpole with their kids: Michele (three), Benjamin (one and a half) and Alexander (three months). • **Steve Jackson** and his wife, Marybeth, live in Gaithersburg, MD with their son Stephen ("Jack" who's one). Both Steve and Marybeth are attorneys. • **Tim Doyle** and his wife Michele live in Congers, NY with their son Michael (one and a half). • **Mike Schrempf** and wife, Anne, live in CT with their sons Connor and Ryan. Mike is an OB/GYN. • **Rob Stone** and his wife, Kristin, live in Groton with their children Allyson (seven) and Eric (four). Rob is a financial controller for Hewlett Packard in Andover. • **Tom Cibotti** and wife Carla live in Norwell with their two sons Matthew and Andrew. Tom is with Covington Associates in Boston. • **Lauren Griffin** is living in North Andover and is a regional vice president for Adeco Employment Services. • **Ted Mosher** and wife, Sue, live in Dover with their children Teddy and Robert. Ted is a principal at Aztech. • **Mike Hogan** and his wife, Julie, live in MN with children Thomas, Molly and Sarah. Mike is a technical specialist with a systems integration company. • **Jim Ostrowski** and his wife, Denise, live in Franklin with their children, Chris and Dena. Jim recently joined Chris at Fresenius after a long stint at UPS as director of distribution and operations. • **Pete and Stephanie Chavoya Lapointe** have two little girls, Susannah and Gabrielle. Pete is director of sales and marketing for the NFL. Thanks Chris! • On a sad note, I am sorry to report the death of our classmate **Barbara Ann Kloeck-Jenson**. Barbara Ann, her husband Scott and their two children Zoe (five) and Noah (two) were all killed in a tragic car accident in Mpumalanga, South Africa. Barb and Scott met in the Peace Corps after she graduated from BC. They were stationed in Mozambique where Scott was the leader of the Land Tenure Center, and Barb was a pre-school educator. They had been scheduled to return to Madison, WI early next year. The family was laid to rest in Minneapolis in July. All five of Barb's Hillside roommates, Kristina Duvall, Mary Hester, Jeannine Walter, Karen Wesolowski and Maryann Zogby, as well as Maura Fitzzmacken, flew to Minneapolis for her funeral. Our prayers and sympathy go out to Barb's friends and family at this sad time. •

Sean, Jaclyn and I wish all of you and your families a wonderful and safe holiday season. I'll see you in 2000!

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The class of '89 reunion committee would like to announce their newly elected officers: Class Chair: **Amy Wilson**, Class Co-Chair: **Gloria Gonzalez Perez**, Class Secretary: **Andrea McGrath**, and Class Treasurer: **Dawna Straughter Cellucci**. They will serve for the next 5 years. The committee members who planned the 10 year reunion were: **Dawna Straughter Cellucci**, **Chris Clark**, **John Foley**, **Andrea McGrath**, **Lisa McNamara**, **Karen Neuhauser**, **Gloria Gonzalez Perez**, **Joe Peters**, **Lynn Walker Whalen**, and **Amy Wilson**. They would also like to give special recognition to **April Pancella** for serving on the committee and for her efforts over the past 10 years. • **Bill and Mia Calandra Scavone** and daughter Christina (2) welcomed twins William Anthony, Jr. and Jennifer Rose born July 26. Bill works as director of sales and marketing for Mastercard in Purchase, NY; they live in Madison, NJ. • **John Albrecht** and his wife, Kimberly, also recently had twins. Lane Thomas and Cole Matthew were born on May 4 in San Francisco. Although still "loopy" from lack of sleep, John was able to head up to Sonoma to attend **Matt Bosrock's** wedding. The ceremony and reception were held at the Vienza winery with guests from all over the world. John is starting his 5th season as an accountant on the CBS show "Nash Bridges". His e-mail address is nashcash@pacbell.net. • **Stacey Garrison Graham** and her Australian husband, Michael, (married in '93) now live in Jakarta, Indonesia. Since graduation, Stacey has also lived and worked in Japan, America and Australia. Stacey received a graduate degree in Education from Sydney University in 1995. She is presently the junior school co-ordinator at the Australian International School in

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Before I begin, I have some news of my own to report. My husband Scott and I have a new son, Jared Thomas, who was born July 23. Our son Connor (2) is just thrilled about being a big brother. All is well and never boring in the Nelson household! Congratulations to **Rick and Susie (Mullarkey) Iovanne** who also have a new son, Matthew Richard, born August 3. Older brother Michael is three. Susie teaches elementary school in New Haven and Rick works for People's Bank. They live in Hamden, CT. • **Brian Hammer** and his wife Tracy welcomed their first child, Benjamin James, into the world on September 2, 1998. They live in Ann Arbor, Michigan where Brian is studying Legionnaire's disease as a Ph.D. student in Microbiology at the University of Michigan, and Tracy is a second grade teacher. • **Beth and Mike Conway** live in Westchester, NY and welcomed home baby Charles Miller Conway ("Chuck") on April 16. His big brother, Jack, is 20 months old. **Sue and Pete Mazzetti** are Chuck's godparents. • **Chris Falco** and his wife Angela welcomed home their first child, Ava, on May 14. Chris works for J. Crew's controller-vendor relations in Manhattan. They live in Little Falls, NJ. • **Sharon Homa O'Shaughnessy** and husband Kevin celebrated the birth of their first baby, Conor James, on September 27, 1998. Sharon was an information risk manager for J.P. Morgan in Manhattan before she took time off to care for Conor full time. The O'Shaughnessy family lives in Hoboken, NJ. • **Barrie Tyler** married Mark Hillman in June; they live in Barrie's hometown of Vail, Colorado where she is a real estate broker and Mark is a ski patrolman. BC rugby teammate **Lyssa Palu-ay** was a bridesmaid. • **Dan Kolenda** graduated from the NE School of Law's night program in May, 1998 and then passed the bar in July, 1998. Dan is in-house counsel for Progress Software Corporation in Bedford dealing in intellectual property and corporate law. Dan was also commissioned as a First Lieutenant in the Army Reserves Judge Advocate General's Corps (JAG) as a military lawyer. • **Stephanie Rosanelli** is director of development leasing at TrizecHahn Development Company. She enjoys business travel to New York, Paris,

and Milan. Stephanie lives in Malibu. • **Brian Lynch** and his wife Siobhan live in Hingham. Their son Liam Emmet was born July 18, 1998. Brian is the director of business for an asset management consulting firm in Boston and is earning his MBA at Suffolk University. His email address is blynch@vfa.com. • **Christine (Hemphill) Comito** and husband Brendan '89 had their third child in March. Justin joins big brother Danny, 5, and big sister Lily, who's 2. They live in Des Moines, Iowa, where Brendan works in his family business, Capital City Fruit. • **Tracey Griffin Himmel**, husband Tom and son Jack (born in October, 1998) relocated to Geneva, Switzerland. Tracey enjoys being a full-time mother and part-time tour guide for their visitors. • **Danny Gallant** and his wife Alex live in Hoboken NJ. • **Kristin Hostetter Pandit** and her husband Shaun had their first child in early October. • **Nancy Westerman Schock** and her husband Steve live in Fort Meyers, FL. • **Jennifer Johnson** is doing well in Los Angeles as a screenwriter. • **Kathleen Buccine Barbee** and husband Jim live in Flemington, NJ with their two sons, William James (4) and Jason Robert (1). Kathleen is a part-time nurse at Pennsylvania Hospital specializing in high-risk maternity. • **Kristin (Pelletier) and Tom Kelleher** welcomed daughter Kathryn Ann on June 14. She joins big brother Aaron (3). Kristin and Tom live in Cromwell, CT where Kristin is a systems analyst for Hartford Life and Tom is a biostatistician for Bristol-Myers Squibb. • **Kerri Burns Walsh** and husband Mark welcomed their second son, Cameron Mark on June 14. Big brother Tyler is three. • **Daniel McCarthy** and wife Linda had their second child, Nicholas, on June 15. The McCarthys live in Needham. • **Christy Schwarz** married George Schultze on July 10 in Bermuda. After a honeymoon in Germany they settled in White Plains, NY. Christy started a new career in sales with Nextel Communications in Manhattan, and has been moonlighting as an actress in theatres around Westchester County. You can contact her at christy.schultze@nextel.com. • **Patrice Ryan** teaches special education in Chelsea, and is engaged to Brian Gallary who works for Sanford & Bernstein in NYC. A May, 2000 wedding is planned. Brian is a graduate of the other BC (Bentley College). • **Stuart Tallmadge** and wife Kim had their second daughter, Carolyn Frances on March 31. She joins big sister Grace who is two. • **Amy Tamayo** and Dr. J. Kevin Quinlivan '83 were married on May 1 in Roches-

ter, NY. Deborah Tian '90, and Susan Quinlivan '98. Class of 90 members in attendance included **Karen Noble** (who married **David Chieco** on July 10), **Kathleen Angulo Shipos**, **Ellen McGuinn Mahoney**, **Debra Tietz Leonard**, and **Carlos Verrier**. Amy is completing her final year of residency in internal medicine and will be looking for a job in Buffalo. Amy and Kevin live on the Lake Erie waterfront in Buffalo, NY.

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Well, it's been seven years since I've been writing the class notes and it's time to hand over the reigns to someone else in our class. Life has become busier than ever. I'm the controller of an internet software company, DataSage, Inc., and work can be very hectic. If you're interested in writing the notes, drop me a line and I'll choose the person who's the most enthusiastic. • Two of my best friends and former roommates were married this summer: **Ellen Cullinane** married **Stefan Coleman**, July 3 in Falmouth and **Mary Beth DeCoffe** married **Tom Carter** in Newport R.I., September 5. Mary Beth left Massachusetts to live in San Francisco right from the honeymoon in Portugal. Another close friend and former roomie had a baby on June 25, **Anamirta Otero Field** and her husband, Matt, welcomed Camryn Nicole into the world. • **Colleen Hasey** is a financial consultant for A.G. Edwards in Florida. She married last June in Delray Beach. **Liz Skoczylas** married **Bryant Leung** September 1998. They live in San Antonio, Texas. **Maja-Lisa Keane** married **David Pressley** July 18, 1998 in Raleigh, NC where they reside. '91 guests included: John DeSimone, Ann Davis, Meghan Doody, Deirdre Mangan and Julie Fregeau. Maja-Lisa is a medical social worker for Rex Healthcare. • **Janine Dione** married **Stephen Saks** '92, June 27, 1998 in Watkins Glen, NY with a lakeside reception on Seneca Lake. **Deb Wardlow Brown** was a bridesmaid. In attendance were: **Deb Page Moody**, **Michelle Manware**, **Lynn Page** and many BC'ers from the class of 1992. Janine received a second bachelors degree from the University of Buffalo School of Physical Therapy; she is a physical therapist in private practice. They live in Rochester, NY and welcomed their first child last July. • **Susan Breen** lives in New

York City and is represented by Woodward Gallery in SoHo. Her paintings were exhibited last fall. • **Lisa Billings Cerulli** and husband Robert welcomed the birth of their first child, Christopher, born October 1998. • **Marjorie Davis Stephan**, married to Rob Stephan, received two awards: The International Association of Business Communicators, Birmingham Chapter, awarded Marjorie a crystal quill award in the categories of both video production and scriptwriting for "The Aftermath of April's Fury: American Red Cross Volunteers in Action" recording the ARC's work after a killer tornado. She also received the community service award from Network Birmingham for outstanding volunteer work with a local humane society, Girl Scouts, and environmental organization. • **Dina Coffman** married Jonathan Yorke on July 3 at the Cathedral of the Pines in NH. The reception was at the Fruitland Museum in Harvard, MA. The maid of honor was Sheila Finan; Savina Mallozzi Waldron was a bridesmaid. Tom Penque and Jeanette Salas took part in the ceremony as readers. BC '91 attendance: Matt Samson, Stephan Wronski, Donn Niss, Tim and Julie (Skalinski) Morse, Christy Ayers Nee, Pat Quinn, Michael Primiano, Jack Smith. Dina met Jonathan while working in London. They live in Charlestown. Dina is a senior financial analyst at the Pioneer Group. **Sheila Finan** lives in Charlestown and is the manager of financial reporting and forecasting at Geltex Pharmaceuticals in Waltham. **Tom Penque** lives in Charlestown and received his MBA from Babson, December 1998. Tom is an account executive at Bronnercom in Boston. **Savina Mallozzi Waldron** married Paul on May 9, 1998. They live in Norwalk, CT. Savina works for Xerox. • **Matt Samson** and his wife, Carolyn, welcomed the birth of their first child, Faith Yvett, on May 20. They live in Sudbury. Matt is the marketing director at National Education Travel Corp in Boston. • **Steve Wronski** joined his family company, RJ Wronski Associates which provides corporate training seminars in computer technology. He and wife Inga Usalis '90, live in Weymouth with their son, Nicholas (2). • **Tim and Julie (Skalinski) Morse** and their daughters, Kristen (4) and Hailey (2) moved to the Netherlands this fall. Tim is the director of manufacturing finance for GE's European plastics operations. • **Pat Quinn** and wife, Susan and kids Shawn (5) and Molly (4) also moved abroad this fall to Cambridge, England. Pat works for Monsanto and is the Roundup brand manager of Europe/Africa.

Sheila, Dina and Jonathan will spend New Year's 2000 in England. • **Don Niss** earned his master's in political science at American University, May 1998. He lives in Washington DC and works for the US Agency for International Development, where he works on foreign assistance and humanitarian aid to Bulgaria. • **Jeanett Salas** works at Northrop Grumman Corp and is the international compliance administrator for transportation and logistics. She lives in Pasadena, MD. • **Chris Ayers Nee** and husband, Jon Nee '90 welcomed the birth of their daughter Sarah Frances on May 2. Christy and John live in Quincy. Christy works at Fidelity Investments. • **Jack Smith** received his MBA from Kellogg Business School's Executive Program in May. He and wife, Julie live in Geneva, IL. Jack works for St. Paul Insurance in Chicago. • **Mike Primiano** works in research and development for Pfizer in Groton, CT and lives in Coventry, RI. • **Laura Prantil** packed in her green-eyed shades this fall to start her doctorate program in physical therapy at USC. She lives near Venice Beach in Los Angeles. • Have a wonderful millenium celebration! I'll be sipping cocktails in Cancun. It's been fun writing the class notes. Good luck to all of you. See ya!

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Thank you for all of the letters and email you sent this summer. It gave me a lot to do while sitting inside with the air conditioner on to escape the heatwave. I try to respond to everyone, but this time I was overwhelmed! Forgive me if I left anyone out. • **David Brooks** is in Kabul, Afghanistan. He is currently working for PACTEC, a humanitarian aid agency specializing in air transport and communications assistance to other relief agencies. We operate aircraft inside Afghanistan, transporting relief personnel, medicine, and so on. He's the director of flight operations. His email is DBrooks@maf.org. • **Roberto Duran** recently got married in Panama to Analida Watson, a graduate of that other Jesuit College: Holy Cross. **Rob Geary** attended the wedding. Roberto & Analida are expecting their first child in February. • **Karen Browne** married Tim Doby in Worcester this past July 4 weekend. I along with,

Buffey Harris and **Pat Choiciey** were in attendance. Karen looked spectacular! They had an incredible honeymoon on Celebrity Cruises in Alaska, and highly recommend that cruise line. Karen is a program director at Community Healthlink as well as a kitchen consultant for Pampered Chef, Ltd. • **Kevin Davis** married Julie Young in Ocho Rios, Jamaica on July 24. The wedding was witnessed by their immediate family. They had a post-wedding party in September that many BC alum attended including: **Mike Marinaro**, **John Stolberg**, **Kirk Ruoff**, **Pam Ruoff**, **Dan Britten**, **Scott Wood** and **Peter Walsh**. **Tom McManus** was not in attendance because he is middle linebacker for the Jacksonville Jaguars and they played the San Francisco 49'ers on this day. Kevin works with the Federal Government as a Senior Sales Consultant for Project Software Development Inc. (PSDI). Julie is a Primary Care Specialist for Sanofi Pharmaceutical. The couple resides in Alexandria, VA. • **Chris Martin** and **Cathy (Lapychak) Martin** are off to Alaska. Chris will be an Internal Medicine attending physician at Basset Army Community Hospital in Fairbanks. Cathy finished her MBA degree in May and is currently pursuing several professional opportunities in Fairbanks. Chris and Cathy had their first child this year. Matthew Christopher joined the family on February 16. Chris and Cathy are having a great time being parents to little Matthew and are looking forward to getting settled in Alaska. • **Cynthia 'Ceci' Finley Waguespack** and her husband, Eric, had their first son November 24, 1998. Joseph Michael weighed 8 lbs., 7 oz. and was 22 inches long. Cynthia is a board-certified social worker. They moved to Lake Charles, LA this July. Eric is an internal medicine physician. • **Jenny Gaus** is headed to Costa Rica for the next year on a sabbatical from the school where she's been teaching third grade for the past seven years. She'll be doing volunteer work in the rainforest, teaching, working at a wildlife rescue center, and helping out a leatherback sea turtle project. • **Ramesh Gulati**, President of Gulati Asset Management LLC in Providence, RI has been authorized by the Certified Financial Planner Board of Standards as a licensed Certified Financial Planner. He specializes in asset allocation, individual equity selection, estate, retirement, and tax planning for individuals and corporations. Prior to this endeavor, Ramesh worked for American Express Financial Advisors for five years. His email address is rgulati@ix.netcom.com. • News from Mod1A:

Michelle Korn Mulshine is moving back to the states from Hong Kong with her husband, Chris, who will attend the J.L. Kellogg Graduate School of Management this fall. Michelle will be living in Chicago near **Caroline Mendoza** who graduated Kellogg last June and was married this past September to Keith Horrigan. The wedding was held in Georgetown with BC roommates **Tina Castellano Burns**, **Malena Amato** and **Erin Graefe** as bridesmaids. Tina and Dave Burns announced the birth of their son, William Penn Burns, back in November. Malena is completing her residency in ophthalmology at Georgetown and will be moving to Austin next spring to begin a fellowship program. Erin just bought a place in DC where she continues to work in fundraising for the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee. • **Nicole Manning** returned to Temple Hills, MD after serving two years as a Peace Corps volunteer in Thailand. She served as a teacher trainer in a small town located on the Mekhong River in Issarn, the northeastern region of Thailand. During her service in Thailand, she designed and facilitated teaching training programs for primary school English teachers, observed and assisted teachers in classrooms, and taught demonstrations focusing on participatory learning techniques. • **Megan McKeever Dennis** is finishing up her MBA in Arts Management at American University in Washington, D.C. She lives in Arlington, VA with her husband Vincent, and her dog, Murphy. • Have a great Thanksgiving!

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Hope you enjoyed the fall foliage this year! As we settle into winter, here are the latest class updates. Starting with the engaged and married: **Tricia Novelline** recently got engaged to Tom Legere. An August 2000 wedding is planned. Tricia is currently teaching fifth grade in Scituate after spending six years as a special educator. • Back in August of 1998, **Alyssa Kimmel** married Marc Bailkin. Alyssa is currently working in the early intervention department at Overbrook School for the Blind. Marc is working as an assistant district attorney for Philadelphia. • **Nicole Kalicki** recently got engaged to Jeff Bellows '91. They are planning a September 2000 wed-

ding. Nicole is currently working as the assistant vice president of communications at the Boston Stock Exchange. Jeff is the director of external affairs for City Year, a national nonprofit for youth service. They live in Beacon Hill. • After graduating in '93, **Dana Swarts** completed her MEd at BC. She got married in May, 1998 to Marshall Brown in NJ. She currently works as a special education teacher at the primary level in Cranford, NJ. She is also working on her doctorate at Seton Hall University in educational administration and supervision. Marshall and Dana celebrated the birth of their first child Morgan Isabelle in July. Congratulations. • In May, **Nick Donohue** married Heather Ekey in Minneapolis. They currently live in NY, where Nick is a vice president in credit risk management with JP Morgan, and Heather is the web master for Guy Carpenter & Co., a reinsurance intermediary. • **Paul Veteri** and **Kathleen Killen** were married in Wilmington, DE in April. **Tracy Moreland Lee** and **Jennifer McQuinn** were bridesmaids and **Michael Spink** was a groomsman in the wedding. Kathleen is an associate in the litigation department at the NYC law firm of Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver and Jacobson. Paul is a CPA and a senior accountant for Triarc Companies, Inc. They reside in NYC. • **Chad Soares** got engaged to Virginia Rodriguez Perlado. She is from Madrid and living in London. They had met and dated briefly at BC the summer of 1992 while she was taking a summer course. They rekindled their relationship when Chad moved to London in '97. A February 2000 wedding is planned in Madrid. • This past September, **Robin Kramich** was married to Christopher Junker in Gloucester. The match was made in heaven-or at least in a theology class. Robin completed her master's in psychology & religious studies from Andover-Newton Theological School in May '98. Christopher completed his master's in theology at Harvard University, School of Divinity in June. Both are dedicating their professional lives to ministering to others. Robin is a Chaplain at the Deaconess-Waltham Hospital and Christopher is a Chaplain at Salem Hospital. • Moving along to careers, **Christopher Ricci** is a chief resident of the emergency medicine training program at Thomas Jefferson University Hospital in Philadelphia. His wife, Theresa Minervini Ricci, is a full time teacher of history at Pennsbury School in Bucks County, PA. • **Amin Saab** received his MS in physical therapy at Massachusetts General Health Institute. At present, he works at Physical Therapy Associ-

ates in Worcester. • **Sonia Teresa LaRosa** received a MBA degree from The Darden School at the University of Virginia. She plans to pursue a position with Warner-Lambert Co. in Morris Plains, N.J. • Phil Coppinger graduated from BC Law in May '98. He has been clerking in the US Bankruptcy Court in San Antonio, TX. • After several years with Ernst & Young's Consulting Group in Chicago, **John Snoey** moved back to Seattle this fall to earn his MBA at the University of Washington. • **Caroline Davis** finished her MBA at Georgia Tech and has since bounced around the PC industry. She is currently working for IBM in NC. • **Dilip Paliath** is an assistant state's attorney in Baltimore County. I am glad you're prosecuting the bad guys! • **Rebecca Stehling** is living in Somerville pursuing a master's degree in elementary education. • **Nicole Palina Pace** and her husband John had a baby girl, Isabella Hean, in March. They live in Arlington. • **Karina Alberto Adourian** moved back to Boston after four years down in Maryland. She is working for Chubb and Son insurance. She and her husband reside in Westwood. • **Alonso Aldama** moved back to Spain after graduation, where he worked for two years in a venture capital firm in Madrid. In '95, he went back for his MBA at IESE in Barcelona. In '97, Alonso joined Chase Manhattan Bank in the credit department as an analyst and then in private banking. In '99, he joined JP Morgan in PCG Madrid as an associate.

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Wishing everyone a peaceful and joyous holiday season. • **Kimberly Kozemchak** married Bradley Paster on July 3 in Boston. Among the B.C. grads in attendance were Sara Giffuni, Michelle Carmody, Kristina and Christopher Greco, Christine Arrascada and Candice McDonough. Kimberly finished a two-year clerkship with the Massachusetts Superior Court in August and is currently an associate in the syndication department at Holland & Knight, L.L.P. in Boston. • **Catherine Kate Paul** married Jeff Oliver '87 on July 3. Kate has completed her first year of graduate school at the University of Rhode Island Nurse Midwifery Program. Jeff Oliver is director of Sports Performance at Holy Cross in Worcester. • **Delia**

Blackler married Stephen Perretta September 4 in Saddle River, NJ. Bridesmaids included **Christine Caldarella Kelly** and **Lucia Grillo**. Delia received her master's in journalism from Northeastern University and now resides in New York City and works at Good House Keeping as the associate web editor. • **Jennifer M. Stewart** is currently a PhD candidate in biology at Boston College. Jennifer is engaged to John Mataraza. They are planning an August 2000 wedding in their hometown of Newburgh, NY. • **Louis Carmino Talarico** received his MBA from the Darden School at the University of Virginia and will be working with Chase Securities, Inc. in New York. • **Will Enestvedt** and his wife **Carolyn McKenna Enestvedt** gave birth to a baby girl Colleen Mary on April 28. Colleen was 7lbs, 20z and 20 inches long. I'm sure she's much bigger now and a joy to have in your life. Congratulations. Will works in downtown Boston in the computer department of an architecture company, Shepley Bulfinch Richardson & Abbott. Carolyn works in the finance department in a company in Norwood, Bayer Diagnostics. Will, Carolyn, and Colleen are living in Norwood. • **Keith Gallinelli** and the gang from mod 35B had their sixth annual reunion on July 31. Many of them kicked off the reunion by participating in the Falmouth Triathlon. Out of the bunch, **Kristen Nystrom Mellitt** finished first, followed by **Jane O'Leary**, **Cindy Blais**, and finally **Keith Gallinelli**. Keith is working as an environmental consultant for AIG, and has started the evening MBA program at BC.

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REUNION
MAY 19, 22, 2000

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John D. Corey has recently left the real estate firm of Spaulding & Slye to obtain a master's in real estate development from MIT. While at Spaulding & Slye, John received excellent work experience renovating multiple buildings in the north end of Boston and was bitten by the real estate bug! Best of luck at MIT! • **Marvin Chow**, former wunderkind of Reebok, has left the company to become the chief operating officer of a Boston startup company, FitForAll.com. As usual he is having a blast! If being the chief operating officer weren't enough, Marvin is also enjoying his second semester of teaching Online Marketing Strat-

egy at BU School of Management. • **Colleen Adams**, president of njweddingplanner.com, recently got engaged to Jesse Lawrence, who works in the legal department of Pershing Division of DLJ and attends Fordham Law School. In the wedding party are the bride's sisters, Eileen and Kelly (Class of '96), friends Kelly Joinnides, Bronwyn Batjer, Jen Carloni, and Liz Hegarty (Class of '95). An October 2000 wedding is planned. • **Chris McGuire** married Hilary Quinn (Lasell College '96) at St. Ignatius Church on July 17. The wedding was presided over by Rev. Dan Lahart, a friend and in-resident Jesuit of Gonzaga Hall during the '93/'94 Academic year. In attendance at the wedding were friends and fellow classmates **Mario Torchia** and **Dr. J.P. Bissonnette** with his fiancée Kathleen Bass (Rensselaer College '95), their nuptials are planned for Columbus Day weekend 2000 in upstate NY. Chris currently works at State Street Bank where he is an account manager. He and Hilary live a stones throw down the road from BC in Brighton. • **Amanda Picard Ayotte** married Alan Ayotte, Jr. on May 15. Amanda's BC roommate **Leigh Trimmer** was at the wedding. Alan is a technical support specialist with Be Free, Inc. in Marlboro. Amanda is a teacher and educational consultant with Little Scientists, Inc. in Ashland. The couple live in Whitinsville and are loving married life! • **Shawn Cassedy** married Jeff Perkins in Westport, CT on August 21. Laura Barnabei Twomey, Michelle Lau, Diane Markovits Hinson, Marilu Peck, and Monet Uva were bridesmaids. Shawn is currently a marketing manager for Kaplan Educational Centers in San Francisco and Jeff is an account executive for PageNet. • **Kim White** got engaged in Paris this spring to Kevin Dee '94. The big day is set for June 24, 2000 at the Chapel on Newton Campus. Kim and Kevin both live and work in the Boston area for Citizens Bank and AT&T. **Kristen Casey** and **Diana Paulik** will be bridesmaids. • **Megan Bruno** married Keith Moynihan on March 13. Classmates **Laura Mazor** and **Dawn O'Shea** were both members of the wedding party. She and Keith are planning on moving to Los Angeles where Megan will be attending graduate school. • **Maura Winson** became engaged to Carlos Martinez on Valentine's Day. The couple is planning a June 2000 wedding. Maura works at Putnam Investments in Post Office Square in Boston. • **Ramon Martir** has relocated to Atlanta, GA. He travels all over the world as a global trainer for Lanier Worldwide,

which has its corporate headquarters in Atlanta. He was living in San Juan for the last four years after graduation and had a great time there. He would love to hear from any alums living in the Atlanta area. Please e-mail him at rmartir@lanier.com. • **John O. Mancini** has joined the law firm of McGovern Noel & Benik, Inc. as an associate at their New Jersey office in Millburn. John received his JD from the BU School of Law where he was the managing editor of the Public Interest Law Journal. Prior to joining the firm he clerked for the United States Department of Justice. • **Amy M. Gardiner** graduated from New York Law School on June 14. • **Amy Walker** received an MBA from the University of Buffalo. She now works for Andersen Consulting in NYC and lives in Hoboken, NJ. • **Matthew O'Neil** is currently working out in various gyms in and around Boston on a grueling, individual fitness regime and will be heading to Italy in February where he has signed a 10 day contract to play with the Kinder Bologna of the Italian Professional Basketball League. Best of Luck, Matthew!

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I must apologize for an incorrect comment I made in the last issue. I stated that it was hard to believe that three years had already passed since we have graduated, when in actuality four Autumns have come and gone. Time is certainly flying!!! I have some exciting news of my own that I want to share with you all. This past summer I got engaged atop of Mt. Young in the San Juan Islands to Marty Pujolar, a graduate from the University of Puget Sound. We met in law school, which shows that some distraction is certainly plausible in graduate school. The date will be Dec. 30, 2000, and **Lynn Damigella** and **Lee Fitzpatrick** will be bridesmaids. Enough about me, now onto the news of our active classmates. • **Laura Recklet** wrote in to share the news of her marriage which was on Sept. 11 in Framingham. Laura and her husband, Andrew, live in Boston, and Laura works for the Boston Architectural Center, and is planning to go to grad school in the next two years. **Keith Grier** also recently got married to Christina Marie

Ranelli, a Holy Cross graduate at the Motherlode Lodge in Palmer, Alaska. The couple met as Jesuit volunteers in Anchorage and are the proud parents of Christopher Michael, 15 months. Making the pioneer voyage to Anchorage for the ceremony were classmates, Mark Butler, Jim Comer, Aaron Cringan, Tim Fradette, Brigitte Maser, Todd Ramm, Matt Rand, and Sean Whitson. Defying many predictions, all returned from Alaska as well. The happy couple plans a permanent return East this year. • **David Condon** currently lives in Hawaii, working in the army. • **Amy Mangiaracina** completed her Master's in Social Work at Columbia University in May, and now works as national recruiting manager for a division of Kaplan Education Centers called Score!Prep in NYC. • **Brendan Kenney** and **Susan Sheehan** were married last May in Pembroke. Many '96ers attended the wedding, and Mary O'Brien, Patricia McDonagh, Aimee Perron, Jennifer Paparteys, James McVety, Dennis O'Brien, and Jeff Prezch were in the wedding. Brendan and Susan spent their honeymoon in Paris, and will live in their new house on the Cape. • **Jacqueline Gecan** received her M.A. in English literature and creative writing from New York University and worked as a publishing associate for Simon & Schuster. Jacqueline has now relocated in Chicago, and works as a publicist for Northwestern University Press. • **Holly Couture** began medical school at the University of New England in Biddeford, ME. • **Derek Smith** recently embarked on a new adventure to teach secondary social studies at the American International School in Egypt for the next two years. Derek taught and coached baseball at Northwestern High School in Baltimore with Teach for America prior to his African quest. Derek mentioned that if any classmate wants to visit the pyramids, please feel free to contact him at dsmittys@hotmail.com. • **Kris Lamarre Cambra** recently married her high school sweetheart, Shawn Cambra. In attendance were, **Heather Burnap**, **Aimee Benedetto**, and **Kate Sharry**. Kris works in Sales for Allyn & Bacon Publishing in Needham, and lives in New Bedford. • **Mariessa Longo** has returned to Seattle, where she is teaching an integrated third grade class. Mariessa graduated with a MED from Vanderbilt University in Early Childhood Special Ed. • **Loretta Shing** has moved to San Francisco and is working for Gap Corporate. • **Julain Blazewicz** has also moved to San Francisco, and is working for Quaker Oats. • **Joe Orabona** is studying law at

Pepperdine University. • **Molly Thilman** married Sam Smith at the Naval Academy on Oct. 2, 1999. Daphne Smith, Mariessa Longo, and Megan Stores were bridesmaids. • **Crissy Callaghan** and **Andrew Fellingham** will be married in June. • **Patricia McLaughlin** is engaged to Dana Snyder. • **Chris Giglia** and **Tracy Gilroy** were married in September. • **Daphne Smith** teaches fourth grade in Atlanta. • **Scott Freeman** relocated to NYC. • **Jim Roth** works for JPMorgan in NYC. • **Jinny Saino** and **Fritz** were married in September. (Sorry Fritz, but I couldn't locate your last name)! • Congratulations to all of the weddings, engagements, graduations, and employment positions! Keep the news coming, and relish the holiday season!

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As the New Year and New Millennium fast approach, I hope you've all figured out exactly how you'd like celebrate this much anticipated New Years Eve. In the meantime, lets find out what you've all been up to lately. After graduation **Heather Hall** worked in the urology dept. researching tissue engineering at the Children's Hospital in Boston. This fall she moved to Chicago to begin medical school at Loyola Strich School of Medicine. **Stephen Vanaria** lives in Boston and works as a systems analyst for The Telluride Group, Inc. • **Tom Thompson** and **Toni Lenge** partially own and run a production company, Camelore Pictures. Toni also works as a senior accountant for Deloitte & Touche in New York, while Tom works as an account executive at HMC, a health and medical advertising agency. • **Frank Gallucci** is living in Ohio and is in his third year in law school at the Cleveland Marshall College of Law at Cleveland State University. • **Nicole Pavick** began her doctoral program in physical therapy at New York University, in July. While searching for her own apartment in the city, she lives with her brother in Lynbrook, Long Island. • **Johanna Fuentes** lives in Boston and is a director of Operations for EF International. • After successfully completing a year as a JVC in San Jose, CA, **Jennifer Caldwell** is living in Boston and works as a victim witness advocate

for the Suffolk County District Attorney's Office. • **Tricia Coia** lives in Boston and works for Course Technology as an associate product manager. • **Peter Farah** lives in Boston and is entering his second year at BC Law. • **BJ Speranza** lives in Providence, RI and is a product manager at C.R. Bard, Inc. • **David Guida** has moved to Anchorage, Alaska where he works for Deloitte and Touche. • **Craig Pisani** lives in NY and works as an analyst for the finance services department at the Pepsi Corporation. • **Josh Nolan** has just graduated from Indiana University with his master's in education and is currently working as an area coordinator at Allegheny College in Meadville, PA. • **Jennifer Colafella** lives in Boston and works as a public auditor for Deloitte & Touche. • After volunteering with the Jesuit Volunteer Corps for a year in Billings, Montana, **Jamie O'Brien** is back living in the Boston area and working for The Wellness Community in Newton Center. • **Jim Casale** lives in Boston and works as a product launch manager for the Lotus Corporation. • **Kathleen Byrne** lives in Boston and is entering her third year at BC Law. • **Kate Krappman** lives in California and is a partner and vice-president of operations for DDLA. • **Kathleen Mulvehill** is living in Connecticut and works as an elementary school teacher. • **Rory Coyle** is working in benefits administration in Chicago and will be moving to California later this year. • **Katrina Boyle** is living in Boston and working as an internal auditor at John Hancock. • **Mary Barbera** is living in Italy and working as the student life coordinator of NYU's study abroad program in Florence. • **Jason C. Gallea** is working as an analyst at Goldman Sachs and living in New York City. • **Amie Perreault** is living in Boston and is the college recruiter for the Boston Scientific Corporation. • **Matthew Velsmid** lives in MA and is in his third year as a student at the University of Massachusetts Medical School in Worcester. • After moving back from a one year adventure in California, **Vin Tabora** works as a technical support specialist for Image Info Inc., a software company in NYC. • After spending a year in California working at a law firm, **Robert Izar** is currently handling special projects at IZAR Associates, Inc. an information technology consulting firm headquartered in New Jersey. • **Gina Capulong**, after working as an environmental consultant for BEM Systems in Orlando, has moved to Japan where she will be teaching. • **Jennifer Jones** lives in Boston and works in investment banking as an institutional sales assistant

for BankBoston • After completing her master's in education, **Jane Condon** lives in Boston and works as an elementary school special ed teacher in Marlborough. • Okay folks it's time to find out who's tying the knot. Congratulations to **Lisa Lopez** and **Steven Trifilietti** who were recently engaged and are planning a July 2000 wedding. The happy couple live outside Los Angeles. • **Phil Whiting** and **Colleen Cameron** are to be married in October of 2000. Phil works as a Senior Tax Associate for PriceWaterhouse Coopers in Boston and Colleen just finished her master's in occupational therapy at Boston University. **Victoria Messer** and **Ben Lloyd** are planning a wedding for April of 2000. **Alex Danesco** and **Jenee Palmer** (SOE '98) are also preparing for a Year 2000 wedding. Jenee is teaching English at Boston Latin School, while Alex is the unit director of The West End House Boys and Girls Club Commonwealth Unit in Brighton. **Jennifer Rechichar** and **Ken Killer** were married on Friday, June 25 in Cleveland, Ohio. In attendance were over 20 BC alumni from the classes of '97 & '98. The bridesmaids included **Jennifer Caldwell**, **Jane Condon**, and **Nicole Ananian**. Groomsmen included **Frank Galucci**, **Peter Farah**, **Vin Tabora** and **Patrick Chu**. • On a sadder note, I'd like to extend our condolences to two classmates whose fathers passed away this year: **Margo Rivera** and **Patricia E. Wall**. Your friends are thinking of you. That's all for now. Looking forward to hearing from the rest of you.

98

Mistie Psaledas
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Hopefully many of you got the chance to make it to some of the football games this fall! Here is what you all have been up to. Congratulations to **Stephanie Calone** and **Patrick Gagnon**. They both currently live in D.C., but returned to campus to get engaged this past summer! They are planning a July 2000 wedding. • **Lisa Cancellia** also recently got engaged to **Jonathan McCormack** (St. Joseph's graduate) and an August 2000 wedding is planned. Lisa began grad school at Fairfield University to pursue a Master's in Elementary Education. • On August 21, **Karlen Stanziale** was married to **Peter Shupp** (Gettysburg College '94) in Redding, CT. Class of '98 grad's who attended include **Holly Canevari**, **Danielle**

Costa, **Jessica Downey**, **Noelia Garcia**, **Alison Kelly**, **Andrew Leeds**, **Amy Morin**, **Jason Mitchell**, **Jennifer Schellenger**, and **Andrea Waterhouse**. • Congrats to **Amy Morin** and **Jason Mitchell** who wed in Connecticut on July 10! • **Stacy Reid** is studying once again at BC to get her master's in education. She is currently living in Boston with **Nada Fusaro**. • **Glen Reneau** is living and working in Newport Beach, California. • **Gail Rodriguez** is employed at an advertising agency in NYC, living on the upper east side with other BC grads. • **Gretchen Hersey** got her master's in education at UNC Chapel Hill and started teaching 6th grade in September in her hometown of Hingham. • **Robb LaBossiere** is working for a consulting firm that sends him around the world. He is living with **Conor Byrne** in Porter Square. • **Lauren Parks** moved to Salem, VA after graduation and is working for GE. • **Christine Matava** began working for Brown & Company (brokerage) in Boston in June and is still writing for Eagle Action and Boston Baseball. • **Eric Rucinski** is in New York City working in M&A for Salomon Smith Barney. • **Alejandro Soto** is in Boston, employed at Perry Dean Rogers & Partners: Architects, and is working towards a master's in architecture at the Boston Architecture Center (BAC). • **Matthew Prinn** is in Hollywood working as an associate to a talent agent. He wants any aspiring actors or actresses to send him an e-mail. • **Michael Terry** was commissioned as an officer in the United States Army after graduation. Since then, he has been stationed in San Antonio, Texas, then in the Republic of Korea. Currently, he is a medical platoon leader in an Air Assault, light infantry battalion stationed at Camp Casey. Michael has 27 medics working for him, 5 Humvees at his disposal, and about 1.2 million dollars worth of medical equipment he is responsible for. The days are long and tough, but he would rather be in Korea than at a desk 80 hours each week! He hopes to get back to the states in time to catch the end of the BC football season. Michael will be an environmental science officer at Ft. Meade, MD upon the completion of his duties in October. Two of his former roommates, **Brain Donahue** and **Mark Midura** are also stationed on the Korean peninsula. • In August, Jesuit Volunteers completed a year of service. **Ann Elizabeth Montgomery** served her first year as a case worker in a domestic violence shelter. She lived in a community of 6 volunteers at Morris House in Portland, OR. • **Megan Gudas** worked for the North-

west Justice Project in Spokane, WA. Her job introduced her to "pain, joy, and truth in institutions, communities, and humanity in a way that [she] might never have encountered on 'the road more traveled.'" • **Cara Graziano** worked her first year in L'Arche community, a network of intentional communities, living and working with developmentally disabled people, in Tacoma, WA. She also lived with other JVC volunteers in their community house. • **Jeanne Affuso** works in asset management at Morgan Stanley. • **Terrance Woodward** is in his second year at Columbia Law. • **Kerianne Barbour** is employed in the Atlanta Tax Department as a tax consultant for Pricewaterhouse Coopers. • **Blair McNeill** is in Cincinnati, OH working for General Electric-Aircraft Engines. • **Rebecca Cook** is at JPMorgan in NYC. • **Aimee Moitz** and **Rich Fiorito** were engaged in July. The wedding date is set for July 15. Several other members of the Class of '98 attended their reception: **Tricia Landry**, **Bill Wallace**, **Lisa Hart**, and **Brian Ramos**. Aimee also began attending Beaver College this fall to pursue her master's degree after working at Planned Parenthood in Boston for a year. Rich completed his master's at U Penn and is now working in Delaware. • **Christina Weber** completed a year of Service with the Jesuit Volunteer corps in Anchorage, Alaska and has decided to continue working for The Arc for another year. Lisa Hart received her master's in special needs from the GSOE last May and has accepted a position teaching first grade in Newton. • **P. Kellie Turner** completed her first year of pharmacy school at the University of Tennessee at Memphis. • **Brett Sterenson** is living in Williamsburg, VA. Despite being a CSOM grad, he has taken his career in an entirely new direction. He is working at Colonial Williamsburg as a historical re-creator, and is pursuing research into the history of early American candle making. • I am still in Philadelphia, enjoying the city and frequent trips to NYC to visit friends. Thanks for the many letters I received for this article! Happy Holidays!

99

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We must now realize that we are no longer students, but alumni! Our first alumni column may help to reinforce that fact. We must put forth our best

efforts to keep in touch with one another. • **Paul Fabsik** is living in Manhattan and working at the Law firm of Kelley, Drye, and Warren. • **Jessica Egidio** has moved to Dallas to work for Neiman Marcus. • **Colleen Concannon** is in medical school at New York Medical College in Valhalla, NY. • **Seth Robbins** has started law school at Suffolk Law right here in Boston. • **Paul Bibbo** is working for Filene's, a division of the May Company, as an assistant buyer. • **Maryanne Knasas** is working as a clinical research coordinator at Brigham & Women's Hospital. • **Rebecca Klim** and **Bill Young** have taken positions at Thompson Financial Securities Data Company. • **Mary Ellen Newman** is working in the benefits department of Fidelity Investments in Marlborough. • **Daniela Grande** is now in NJ working for Virtusa Products. • **Sean Irwin** is in the master's in education program at BC. • **Brian Murray** has started law school in NY at Hofstra. • **Fred Cardone** is working in NY for Arthur Anderson. • **Dan Lacz** is working towards his master's in geology at BC. • **John Wildfire** has been living locally and working for Technology Exchange Company. • **Megan Clark** is working towards her master's in psychology at BC, while she serves as RA for the undergraduates. • **Bob Perniola** is currently employed by Commonwealth Vending as an office/sales manager. • **Mike Scialabba** is the president of his first year dental school class at Stonybrook in Long Island. • **Matt Chabot** is living in Newton and working for Innovative Networks. • **Samantha Steel** is living in Hoboken and working for Pearson Education as an editorial assistant. • **Ryan Van Geons** is working in NY as a broker's assistant for Salomon Smith Barney. • **Krisin Adamo** is working as a national sales recruiter in the Boston Area. • **Tim Saccardo** is working for NBC in NY. • **Chris Curran** has moved to CA to work with the San Diego Chargers. • **Stephanie Blazewicz** is working for a non profit organization in the Boston area. • **Cara McCafferty** is studying law at Villanova in PA. I am currently working for TJX in Framingham and living close to BC. If you were not included in this issue, I would love to hear what and how you are doing. Please write me at the above address so that I can include you in the next issue. Take care Class of 1999! I hope you all have a most memorable New Year!

CAS

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Sr. Alice McConville, RC. submitted an article about her sister, **Frances McConville '50**. Frances, a retired school teacher, who resides in Great Kells, NY recently got back \$126.00 she lost several years ago along with a note. The note stated: "This money belongs to you. A few years ago I found a wallet whose owner resided at this address. Unfortunately, I kept the money. Now I repay you in full. Please forgive me." Frances donated \$100.00 of it to her parish for its upcoming centennial celebration. Also, Frances expressed that she would like to meet the person who returned the money and give the person a big hug. The article concluded with the following sentence. "A clear conscience, a rare commodity in these times, is probably reward enough." • **Jeremiah Loneragan '55** is planning a 45th anniversary reunion. You can write or call Jerry at the following location: 7 Denvegan Woods, Hampton, NH 03842 (703) 926-0355. • **Kevin Carter '96** formerly employed by A Mano catering, is forming a new catering company called LaTete. He will be joined by Caroline Arend, Margaret Nichols and Ingrid Scanlon. Good luck, Kevin in your endeavors. • **Patty McLaughlin Lahaise '97** has been working at the Private Clients Group, Fleet Bank in trust administration since January 1998. Recently, Patty has been promoted to senior relationship administrator. Congratulations on your promotion, Patty. • **Patricia Pflaumer '94**, '99 received an MA in philosophy from Boston College this past May. Congratulations, Patricia; you are now a "double eagle." • **Rev. Brian Smail, OFM '89** was ordained in May and is now at St. Anthony's Shrine, 100 Arch Street, P.O. Box 2278, Boston, 02107-2278. • Prayers and condolences are extended to the families of **Sr. Mary Constance '54** who died November 4, 1998, **Joseph R. Costello '85** who died December 17, 1998 and **Joseph R. Marsolini '61** who died March 14. • If you have any news, please write.

GA&S

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Greetings! Send news; include graduation year and degree. Visit the LSOE web page: www.bc.edu/education; check out "EDification", the LSOE newsletter. Many LGSOE alumni presented research at recent conferences. Alumni presenting at the annual meeting of the American Educational Research Association included **Ilda Carreiro King PhD '99**, curriculum and instruction; **Kristen Renn PhD '98**, higher education administration; and five '99 PhD alumni from the educational research, measurement and evaluation program: **Cengiz Gulek**, **Kathleen Haley**, **Dana Kelly**, **Jessica Murphy**, and **Michael Russell**. Other recent presentations included **Anne Fetter PhD '97**, applied developmental and educational psychology, at the Biennial Meeting of the Society for Research in Child Development, and **Kathleen Haley** (see above), at the Second New England Objective Measurement Workshop. Two LGSOE alumni received 1999 Teaching Excellence Signing Bonus awards from the Massachusetts DOE: **Edward Robinson** and **Elisabeth Scharlack**, both MEd '99, secondary education. • **Michelle Allen**, MA '96, counseling psychology, died June 23, 1999. She was the director of academic advising at Belmont Abbey College in Belmont, NC. • **Michael Collins, MEd '72**, special education, director of the Hilton/Perkins Program at the Perkins School for the Blind in Watertown, is the president of Deafblind International. • **Dennis C. Golden DED '74**, higher education administration, is president of Fontbonne College in St. Louis, MO. • **Christine C. (Barwick) Hamel PhD '93**, counseling psychology, is the senior MST consultant for Multisystemic Therapy Services in Mt. Pleasant, SC. • **Phillip Cate Huckins PhD '95**, curriculum and instruction, is faculty advisor to the New England College Women's Hockey Club. • **Judith L. Johnson PhD '96**, educational research, measurement and

evaluation, is director of the University of Southern Maine Testing and Assessment Center in Portland. This spring, Dr. Johnson had three manuscripts accepted for publication in various journals, including *Journal of College Student Retention*, *College Student Journal*, and *Journal of Educational Computing Research*. • **Charles Nolan PhD '88**, higher education administration, is dean of admission of the Franklin W. Olin College of Engineering, scheduled to open in September 2001 in Needham. Nolan was BC's director of undergraduate admission from 1980-1989. • **Kristen Renn PhD '98**, higher education administration, is professor of educational administration and higher education at Southern Illinois University Carbondale. • **Michelle Sterk MA '96**, higher education administration, is assistant to the director of BC's PULSE program. • **Whitney Sterling CAES '98**, educational administration, is director of the Odenwaldschule, a boarding school in Heppenheim, Germany. • **Joyce Sullivan MA '96**, developmental and educational psychology, has published a workbook (with Patti Gould): *The Inclusive Early Childhood Classroom* (Beltsville, MD: Gryphon House, 1999.) • **Blenda Wilson, PhD '79**, higher education administration, has been appointed as the first president of the Nellie Mae Foundation.

GSOM

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Lois Haggerty MS '89 presented a paper on fractional factorial analysis of experienced obstetrical nurses' clinical decision-making in fetal stress situations at a conference of the Eastern Nursing Research Society in April, 1999 in NY. She also has published an article, "Electronic fetal monitoring: contradictions between practice and research" in the *Journal of Obstetric, Gynecologic and Neonatal Nursing*. • **Cheryl Gibson PhD '93** has been appointed Acting Dean of

School of Nursing at the University of New Brunswick in Canada. • **Lisa Damato PhD '98** is co-author (with faculty member June Horowitz) of an article on maternal perceptions of postpartum stressors and satisfactions published in the *Journal of Obstetric, Gynecologic and Neonatal*.

GSSW

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Ellen L. Abele '81 continues to work at Mount Auburn Hospital in Cambridge as a clinical social worker in maternal and child health and the department of outpatient/psychiatry. Ellen lives with her husband Ralph and two boys in Newtonville. • **Joanne M. Agababian '71** is director of quality improvement for two home care/area agencies on aging. She is also enrolled in the doctorate program at BCGSSW. Joanne continues to live in Jamaica Plain and be active in politics. • **Ella G. Alfonso '79** is a clinical social worker at Lawrence Scheff Center, a psychiatric facility for adults. In January 2000 Ella will have completed 20 years working at this facility. Ella lives with her husband Louis in Melrose. This couple has six children and ten grandchildren. • **Kevin J. Garganta '77** is director of the human services program at Bristol Community College in Fall River. He also does training and consulting for non-profits through his own consulting firm, Management and Training Enterprises, and serves on the boards of United Families, Inc., Citizen's Scholarship Foundation, Community Care Services and the U Mass Amherst South Coast Alumni Club. He lives in Somerset with his wife and two teenaged daughters. • We were sorry to hear of the deaths of **Rev. John V. Driscoll '41**. Fr. Driscoll was dean of GSSW from 1958 to 1970. He was in the Peace Corps, the regional office of HEW and Worcester Catholic Charities. After which he renewed his long service to the school as executive director of the Alumni Association until 1996. Fr. Driscoll had a forceful personality and brought a quality and approach to the formation of the school's spirit and ambience. Fr. Driscoll brought a sense of continuity to the school. His teamwork, collegiality, assurance and self-confidence were remarkable. He was dedicated to educating social workers for service to clients and society. He was concerned with quality more than quantity. The quality of his car-

ing, of his conviction that people were capable of improving their own and other's lives and that society had an obligation to work at that, was very evident and contagious. He required his students to demonstrate sufficient knowledge, skill, objectivity and empathy to justify the privilege of professionally intervening in other people's lives. As executive director of the Alumni Association Fr. Driscoll played an important role in developing the Alumni Association as well as raising funds for the GSSW in order to ease the financial strain on students. Although the school was central to his life he had many avocations. Among them he was an accomplished pianist and art connoisseur. Fr. Driscoll served on many boards and received much recognition for his significant contributions to the field of social work. • **Rev. P. Burke, SJ, '40** another former dean of GSSW and director of placement at the College of Holy Cross, died May 3 in Campion center in Weston at the age of 82. Fr. Burke was raised in Newburyport. He worked his way through BC and the school of social work by driving a truck for Coca-Cola and a milk company. Fr. Burke entered the Society of Jesus in 1940. He taught sociology at BC until 1958 when he joined the faculty at Holy Cross College. He was director of placement there from 1971-1984. He was also chaplain at Worcester City Hospital for several years. Like Fr. Driscoll, Fr. Burke contributed much to advancing the field of social work and received recognition for this. He touched many lives. • **Joseph Samara '59** died in April at University of Massachusetts Hospital after a brief illness. Joseph grew up in Worcester and was a navy veteran of World War II, serving in Panama and North Africa. Joseph worked at the Family Services of Central Massachusetts in Worcester for more than 25 years, serving in many positions, such as head social worker and director of professional services. He taught graduate courses in psychology at Anna College in Paxton; as well as working at Boston Children's Services, the Veteran's Administration and the department of public welfare. Joseph also served on many boards. In 1987 he received the key to the city (Worcester) for dedicated social service. We extend our sympathy to his wife Naphie, his son Paul and his daughter Doreen.

LAW

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Francis E. Harrington '35 received an Award of Merit for outstanding service to the profession, justice system, and community from the Multnomah Bar Association in Portland, Oregon. • **Honorable Mark W. Vaughn '70** was promoted to the position of chief judge by the US Bankruptcy Court for the District of New Hampshire. • **Leo V. Boyle '71** was elected vice president of the Association of Trial Lawyers of America. He is a partner in the Boston law firm of Meehan, Boyle & Cohen. • **Honorable James J. Brown '71** is the editor and coauthor of *Scientific Evidence and Experts Handbook*, published in August by Aspen Law and Business of New York. • **Joseph P. J. Vrabel '73** was elected vice president of the Massachusetts Bar Association. He is a senior partner in the law firm of Bowditch & Dewey. • **Richard M. Whiting '73** was named executive director of The Financial Services Roundtable in Washington, DC. • **James L. Rudolph '75** received the David Ben-Gurion Community Leadership Award in August. He is a partner in the law firm of Gargill, Sassoon & Rudolph LLP. • **Lester D. Ezrati '76** has been named vice president of tax, licensing and customs for Hewlett-Packard Company in Palo Alto, CA. • **Ellen C. Kearns '76** has joined the Boston office of Epstein, Becker & Green, P.C. She served on Governor Paul Cellucci's special committee of lawyers that recruited and selected candidates for seats on the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court. • **William D. Kirchick '76** has been elected president of the Boston Estate Planning Council. He is a partner in the Boston firm of Bingham Dana LLP. • **Elizabeth M. Fahey '77** was sworn in as associate justice of the Massachusetts Superior Court in September. • **Therese D. Pritchard '78** was elected partner in the Washington, DC, office of the firm of Bryan Cave LLP. • **Carla S. Cox '79** has been named Business Woman of the Year by North Shore Women in Business. She is a partner in the Beverly, Massachusetts, firm of Handly, Cox & Moorman. • **Michael P. Malloy '81** was selected for inclusion in *Strathmore Directories' WHO'S WHO, 1999-2000 Edition*. He is a partner in the firm Drinker, Biddle & Reath LLP in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. • **John Hugh Geaney '82**, shareholder in the

firm of Capehart & Scatchard, P.A., was named Certified Workers' Compensation Attorney by the Supreme Court of New Jersey. • **David P. Rosenblatt '82**, managing partner of the Boston law firm Burns & Levinson LLP, was elected to a four-year term on the board of directors of the Greater Boston Chamber of Commerce. • **Linda D. Bentley '83** has joined the law firm of Mintz, Levin, Cohn, Ferris, Glovsky & Popeo, P.C. as of counsel. • **Maryam Elahi '86** was appointed director of the new human rights program at Trinity College in April. • **Thomas L. Brayton III '88** recently opened his own law office in Waterbury, Connecticut, and specializes in personal injury litigation and general practice. • **Jonathan D. Lee '88** is a tax manager in the state and local tax group in the Minneapolis office of KPMG, LLP. • **Garland H. Stillwell '88** was appointed to serve the balance of a four-year term as a member of the Maryland State Administrative Board of Elections Laws. • **Julianne Kurdila '89** is serving a one-year term as environmental law liaison in Kyiv, Ukraine, in association with the Central and East European Law Initiative (CEEI). • **Ileta A. Sumner '90** was selected by the Bexar County Women's Bar Association to receive the Belva Lockwood Outstanding Young Lawyer of San Antonio [Texas] award for 1999. • **Mark S. DePillis '90** was named a partner in the firm of Ballard, Spahr, Andrews & Ingersoll LLP in July. • **Joshua D. Rievman '90** became a partner in the New York office of the firm of Coudert Brothers in January. • **Karen A. Bogisch '91**, in partnership with Bob Goldsmith, formed the law firm of Goldsmith & Bogisch LLP in Austin, Texas. • **Kevin J. O'Leary '91** is an associate at Tavss, Fletcher, Maiden & King, P.C. in Norfolk, Virginia. He is also an adjunct professor in international law at Old Dominion University. • **Cindy B. Rowe '91** and her husband Martin announce the birth of their daughter Marjorie Francine. • **Jeffrey S. Bagnell '92** has joined the firm of Garrison, Phelan, Levin-Epstein, Chimes & Richardson, P.C., in New Haven, Connecticut. • **Rodney D. Johnson '92** was named a principal in the law firm of Hamilton, Brook, Smith & Reynolds, P.C. • **Diane K. Sullivan '93** has been promoted to the position of vice president of the Boston-based commercial real estate firm of Meredith & Grew, Inc./ONCOR International. • **Ellen J. Zucker '94** was elected to the board of directors of the National Association of Criminal Defense Lawyers in August. She is an attorney with the law firm of Dwyer & Collora LLP. • **Joi**

M. Cunningham '96 has been appointed an associate in the law firm of Dykema Gossett PLLC in Detroit, Michigan. • **Kimberly Pope Cronin '97** has accepted a one-year clerkship with Judge A. David Mazzone of the US District Court in Boston. She was married to Walter F. Cronin in August 1997. • **Kenneth J. Rossetti '97** has joined the law firm of Devine, Millimet & Branch, P.A. as a member of the litigation department.

REGIONAL CLUB NOTES



A merry group from the Boston College Club of Sarasota had a fun time aboard Marina Jack's Dinner Cruise earlier this year. They cruised Sarasota Bay enjoying fellowship, cocktails and a delicious dinner. Then, on November 20, they gathered with Notre Dame alumni to watch the BC v. Notre Dame football game. Please call Elizabeth Barrett for details on upcoming events at 941-966-0278. Join us!

CALIFORNIA

Los Angeles Club

The Boston College Club of Los Angeles takes a look back at the last few months. June 1999: The Boston College Club of Los Angeles joined alumni from a dozen different universities for the annual Riviera CC Alumni Golf Tournament. August 1999: Alumni, parents and students attended the Freshman Send Off for the Class of 2003. September 1999: BC Alumni enjoyed a beautiful day at the Getty Museum. November 9, 1999: A Club first - Career Night "Job Strategies for the New Millennium" with guest speaker Marilyn Morgan, Director of Alumni Career Services from Boston College. Anyone that would like to send in dues is welcome to do so. Checks can be made out to The BC Club of LA and sent to Katherine Bidenkap at 1645 Goodman Ave., Redondo Beach, CA 90278. All other questions, suggestions problems or concerns may be directed to Harry Hirshorn '89, at bclaalumni@earthlink.net.

Orange County

The gavel was passed from John Sullivan '50 to Ann Buckley '74 at the June meeting of the Orange County club. On the left is Michael Zaccaro '71, treasurer. Bylaws limit the president's term to two years. John Sullivan thanked everyone who helped in establishing our new club in Orange County. In his last year, the club attended the Madrigal Dinner at

UC Irvine, a networking night, a freshmen sendoff reception, first Friday socials and many sports socials. New plans since June included a day at the Del Mar races on August 29, and a golf tournament that was held on November 6 at San Juan Hills Country Club. Special thanks to Susan Westover '84 for hosting the freshmen sendoff reception at her home on August 7. Fifty-five people attended. Thanks also to Frank Sanborn '50 for maintaining our club directory and sending it out by e-mail this year.

COLORADO

After five years of dedicated service as president of the BC club of Colorado, Bob Hart '60 has stepped down. Under Bob's leadership, the club has been revitalized and has a vigorous membership. He assures all of us that he will remain involved in BC activities. Kip Doran '68 has taken over as president and Barbara Sullivan '87 will serve as vice president. The club continues to have multiple events including the viewing of the BC-ND football game last month. We will again sing Christmas carols at a local nursing home the week before Christmas. We are always pleased to welcome new graduates and alums who have relocated to the Denver area. Please contact Julie Groves '93, our secretary to get on the mailing list for upcoming events (303-733-2353).

FLORIDA

Broward/Palm Beach

HELLO...As another winter season approaches, we look forward to the return of our "Snowbird" BC Alumni and friends! About 40 Alumni and friends enjoyed the US Final World Cup Polo Game at Palm Beach Polo and Country Club. Club members tailgated under the polo tents to watch an exciting Florida and international sport. Summer time was quiet for club events but we are looking forward to our local fall/winter social gatherings. This year we want to meet once in the southern Club area (Boca/Ft. Lauderdale), once in the central Club area (downtown West Palm Beach), and once in the northern Club area (Jupiter/Tequesta). Since the locations have not been decided upon, if anyone can suggest a convenient location that would meet our needs, please call me or another club officer. The annual Pompano Boat Parade Dinner Cruise on the Intracoastal Waterway is set for Sunday, December 12. We will again arrange a catered affair with Pal Charley's Crab in Deerfield Beach. Our boat will be one of the decorated entries in the parade, with music and all the fixin's of a South Florida Christmas extravaganza. Tickets are \$75.00 pp which includes everything. Call me to make reservations, Janet Cornella @ 561-793-2615 or janetcfl@aol.com. Hurry because this event is one of our most popular and space is limited. Other plans

include an updated Membership Directory, a Golf Tournament (John O'Hare and Jim Leonard are working on this already), A Kravis Center performance, and more. It's time again to elect Club Officers. If anyone is interested in serving on our Executive Board, please contact me. Our club is looking for volunteers to help organize a service project, assist with club correspondence, join the phone committee, create a forum for networking and generally help our club grow. Our success depends on every volunteer working together. Our club is growing into an active participating group trying to meet the needs of BC/Newton College alumni/ae in Broward and Palm Beach Counties, providing opportunities to renew old friendships and make new ones. We welcome additional help in making our Club a strong and vital organization. Notices for all club events will be mailed to all members as they are planned. Send us your \$20.00 dues and don't miss out. Checks should be made out to the B.C. Club of Broward & Palm Beach Counties % Janet Cornella, 12338 Old Country Road, Wellington, FL 33414. Remember to include your e-mail address to receive Club event updates electronically. Any questions, suggestions and comments can be forwarded via e-mail. Thanks and hope to hear from y'all.

INDIANA

The BC Club of Indiana enjoyed a busy year of athletic, cultural and social events. Here is a recap of our activities: On April 15th, alumna Kathy (and Ed) Elliott hosted a Congratulatory Reception at their home. We honored the Indiana high school seniors who were accepted to BC for the fall 1999 school year with pizza and sodas. On the afternoon of April 25th, volunteers gathered to promote BC at the annual College Fair at Butler University. They helped area high school students learn about BC among representatives from 200 other colleges and universities. We held our annual Freshman Send Off on Sunday, August 1st at the beautiful home of alumna Ruth (and Skip) Vignati. Over 30 alumni and current students wished the BC Class of 2003 well with good food, drink and socializing. The club gathered on August 20th for Symphony on the Prairie's Flash Cadillac '50s & '60s Rock 'n Roll Night. This popular evening allowed members to picnic and socialize under the stars at tables reserved by the Club. The music was irresistible to alumni who danced the night away. On October 23rd, the Club enjoyed a Football Viewing Party at a local sports bar. We watched the Eagles take on the Miami Hurricanes! The finale of the year's activities occurred on November 20th when Club members traveled to South Bend for the BC Football game at Notre Dame. As a bonus, our club hosted a special pre-game tailgate at the College Football Hall of Fame Museum in downtown South Bend for all BC alumni. A great time was enjoyed by all at another match up of the Holy War. Look for new events in our spring 2000 newsletter which will be mailed to all state-wide alumni! If you are new to the area or would like more information, contact Club President Steve Ferrucci at (317) 845-8519 (work) or (317) 577-9714 (home).

MASSACHUSETTS

Cape Cod

The grand annual meeting was held in June at Willowbend Country Club in Mashpee, where Rev. William Leahy, SJ, our University President, addressed a sell out crowd of 280. Club officers elected at the meeting were the following—John Bacon '51 president, John T. Driscoll '49 vice president, Charles Maher '51 trea-

surer and Mary Farley secretary. William Corbett '45 was named as memorial historian and Virginia Sullivan will continue to chair the membership committee. Members of the board of directors are: Kathleen Bresnahan '57, Richard Farley '53, Richard Sullivan '67, John B. Casey '50, Victor McInnis '50, Paul Phelan '51, Blanche Hunnewell '60, Martin Joyce '51 and John Moreschi '54. The club's annual book awards program, headed by Bill Corbett '45, gave 20 copies of Bartlett's Familiar Quotations to 20 area students in the junior class who exemplify high qualities of scholarship, leadership and good character. Head Coach of our men's hockey team, Jerry York, and the assistant athletic director, Vaughn Williams spoke at our second pre-season sports night on August 18. More than 140 members, friends and fans of BC enjoyed the festivities at the Sons of Italy Hall in Cotuit. They also enjoyed a superb Italian/American meal for which the hall is famous. Thanks to Marty and Betty Joyce and John and Mary Bacon for running the event. Our football express again was popular with two busloads attending each home game. Thanks to Vic McInnis for scheduling the busses and keeping track of "who is going when" and on "which" bus. We also thank John Moreschi, Dick Farley and Charlie Maher and their hard working volunteers for providing truly great tail-gate or "bus-gate" repasts. Our fall "turkey shoot" golf tournament in October was again a sell out. Thanks to Charlie Maher '51 and Joe Hosford '53 and the pro and staff at Cummaquid Golf Club for their help in making this another memorable event. As an aside, the 16th hole at Cummaquid is where Fr. Leahy got a "hole in one" this past June—and it was the first time he ever played golf! Our November event of a memorial Mass for deceased members was celebrated by Fr. Charles Connolley, SJ and well attended. The Brunch following Mass was great, thanks to the efforts of Mary and Dick Farley. The membership numbers continue to grow. Ginny and John Sullivan '50 report we have exceeded the 800 mark in membership. We are trying to run programs with content that will be interesting and entertaining to a broad spectrum of members, so please if anyone has ideas or if anyone wishes to take part in organizing an event, contact any officer or direc-

tor or use our web site at www.bc.edu/capecod. We are looking forward to our annual Christmas party, chaired by John and Mary Bacon. Jack Bergin is chairman of our Valentines party. Date and time to be announced. Notices will be sent prior to each event regarding details. Don't forget to key into our web page for info at www.bc.edu/capecod.

MAINE

Greetings from the reinvigorated Maine Alumni Club. Ken Pierce '79 and Kathleen Pierce '80 assumed leadership of the club and things are happening. On July 25, 1999, alumni, families and friends attended a Portland Sea Dogs game, including: Walter Poche SOM '81, wife Lee Ann and 3 sons; Karen & Mark Hare '87 and son; Bob Danielson '80 and wife Alicia '81 and 3 children; Michelle Gordon '86 with husband Peter and sons; Mike Cormier GSA&S '92 and family; Richard Polinar '85; John Violette '53 and a guest from the North Shore Club; Sue Sweeney Walsh '80 with husband Jay and family. Although our Dogs went down in defeat our first event was a big hit! The Pierce's hosted a freshmen sendoff with a picnic at their home on August 22. More than 45 alumni, parents students and friends turned out to welcome and send our soon to be alumni colleagues off to the Heights! 75 students from Maine were admitted and 35 enrolled in the Class of 2003. On October 2, 1999, Parents Weekend, the Club traveled by bus to see the Eagles host cross town rival Northeastern Huskies. The bus was stocked with refreshments and 40 plus boisterous members and families who cheered on the home team and emptied the campus bookstore of souvenirs! A winter dinner gathering is scheduled for late January / early February so be sure to contact the club for reservations. Also, the response to our initial mailing and request for dues has been encouraging with over 100 paid members. If you have not paid your dues for 1999-2000 please forward a check made payable to the Maine Boston College Alumni Club in the amount of \$20.00 to Ken or Kathleen. We are looking for volunteers and new ideas so get involved! You can contact the club at kpierce@ctel.net or kathleenop@aol.com.

MARYLAND

The BC tailgate for the Eagle's football game at the Naval Academy was a huge success on September 18th. The Washington and Philadelphia alumni clubs joined us for a wonderful afternoon in Annapolis. Over 300 alums attended. We look forward to this event every other year at Navy. The Red Sox/Orioles game and pre-game picnic on October 2nd again brought together alumni of all ages. Too bad the teams were not in first place on the last weekend of regular season play. Our Holiday party will take place in early December for all alumni! Please look for details in your mail. For this and other events, to get on our mailing list or to provide change of address/telephone information, please contact Eileen O'Connell Unitas, '81 A&S at 410-889-3300.

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words of the Apostle Paul, "We do not know how we are to pray but the Spirit himself pleads for us with impossible longings."

All these wonderful thoughts of prayer and contemplation were floating around in my mind when Brother Joseph headed me off on my way to compline and placed a sheet of paper into my hands. "Where is the holy monk in this picture?" he asked puckishly. It was a cartoon depicting a long line of monks entering church. Their terribly serious faces were inclined in obvious prayer, eyes cast down. Except for one, who had put two fingers behind the head of the monk in front of him. The slanting light in the cloister—about the same angle as that in which Brother Joseph and I now stood—cast a shadow of a rabbit's head onto the church wall. The mischievous monk had a huge smile on his face.

The lights were not yet turned on in the church when I entered. A few monks were already there, sitting or standing in the shadow of choir stalls. I looked at their faces, cast in darkness. In the hollow crevices beneath their eyebrows, I could see that their eyes were closed. Contemplation? Who could know? They could have been thinking how bloody tired they were, or wondering whether the mating hoot owls would keep them awake as they had the night before. Or about egg production, or what might be prepared for lunch the next day, or why a headache hadn't responded to the ibuprofen. Or perhaps there was a passage from Scripture that had inspired them that day, or some act by a fellow monk that had warmed them. Or perhaps they were lost in some personal reverie about family, a loved one, a friend, and feeling terribly lonely.

What the spiritual masters and the wise monks down through the ages tell us is that any and all of these are opportunities for contemplation, for communion with God. As Merton said, in desiring to please God, we have pleased him. In trying to reach him, we already have.

Outside, the bell for compline sounded. I looked around. The other monks were in place. They turned toward the altar to sing, "Now in the fading light of day, Maker of all, to you we pray, that in your ever watchful love you guard and guide us from above. Help and defend us through the night. Danger and terror put to flight. Never let evil have its way. Preserve us for another day."

With these lines, so familiar to them, still another monastic day was coming to an end. The Mepkin monks had come full circle, returning exactly to the

place from which they had set off early that morning. Each day in the monastery they seek a glimpse of heavenly bliss, balanced, lovely. Each would have to judge for himself how he had fared on the high seas of an ancient rice plantation that day.

But the verses allow for no hand-wringing for chances missed or miles untraveled; they only make the simple request that they be preserved for another day, in order to set out again. After singing the "Salve Regina," they moved single file toward the front of the church. There each monk bent at the waist for Abbot Francis's blessing. Sleep was now at hand, rest to ready them for the morrow's ventures. The last footfall echoed and finally the church was quiet.

As I traveled north after vigils the next morning, my companion on audiotape was the actor Peter Coyote, reading the Book of Job. His gravelly voice, the tale of the Bible's most tested man, and my thoughts about prayer all hovered about me as I headed toward home and the other—and much larger—part of my life, the part not lived at a monastery. The story was so excruciating, so assauntingly unfair, I was tempted to turn it off. Enough reflection! I had to get on with my life.

There was the perfectly upstanding Job, the model of decency and patience, doggedly along his pilgrim's journey—and set upon by a God who apparently wants to break him. Finally a scream rises in Job's long-suffering throat: Look at me! I am a good man! How can you persist in this punishment? What more can you ask of me?

The windows were open to the cool air. A fog was rising from the damp Carolina soil; the earthy, fresh smell of morning, yet untouched and unaided by the sun, filled the car.

It is clear, Job. It is clear, Paul. Can't you see? God wants none of your supposed rectitude. None of your fine intentions, your grand plans. He knows you, all of you. And he wants you, all of you, the blemishes as well.

The ultimate essence of the universe wants the insignificant, magnificent speck that is each of us, unadorned. In prayer, that is what we offer to him.

Listen. Listen to your son in prayer. Listen to God's murmuring on the wind and on the street. Say little. Be still and know.

Paul Wilkes is the author of "Beyond the Walls: Monastic Wisdom for Everyday Life" (Doubleday, 1999), from which this article is excerpted. Copyright © by Paul Wilkes. Reprinted by permission of the publisher.



Suburban MISSION

Gwinnett County, Georgia, is best known for developing the second-largest mall in America. John Anderson's challenge is to grow a church there

John Anderson '86, looking trim in dark green swim trunks, sits on a chaise lounge outside an upscale health club in suburban Atlanta, dripping wet after a dip in the pool. His black day planner, a perpetual companion, rests on the chaise next to him, open to a page crosshatched with names and phone numbers.

A light breeze brushes the hedges nearby, forcing Anderson to use his cell phone as a paperweight to keep his work from blowing away. Even with the breeze, the late-summer Georgia sun is so hot that the chairs around the pool are almost inhospitable.

Anderson, who sports a deep tan and wire-rim sunglasses, is watching children horseplay at the shallow end of the pool while he talks about what will happen in the weeks ahead, as his career takes its next turn.

In 10 days Fr. John Anderson, who was ordained three years ago at one of the most prestigious seminaries in the world, will say his final Mass at St. Thomas Aquinas Catholic Church in Alpharetta, Georgia, a sort of southern superparish where he is the pastoral vicar. Then he will move to the smaller Prince of Peace parish in Buford, a town of 10,000 whose claim to fame is its proximity to the giant Mall of Georgia, and become, for the first time, the leader of a flock.

"I will be able to build a church," he says excitedly.

BY SUZANNE KEATING PHOTOGRAPHY BY GARY W. GILBERT

"I hope to build an education center. I'll be able to watch this parish grow into one the size of St. Thomas Aquinas."

He will be the sole priest at Prince of Peace, and he will have to chart his development and faith on his own. Knowing the demands placed on a modern priest, he expects it will be a difficult course. "I want less of John Anderson and more of the Lord," he says, looking over the top of his shades, "so that my priesthood is about the Lord and not John Anderson. But I also realize that people love other people; they don't love institutions like the priesthood in and of themselves. So you can use your personality to reach people. I've had people come back to me and say, 'You're the reason I'm back at church.' So is that good or not?"

The question hangs there. He doesn't have an answer. And then his cell phone rings. He picks it up, looks at his watch, and heads off for the lockers. His two hours of exercise and anonymous retreat are over. It is Thursday afternoon, time to begin the weekend activity that defines parish life, time for Fr. John Anderson to wrap up his duties at St. Thomas and take the next step on the path to God.

In many ways, Fr. Anderson defies the conventional wisdom about the Catholic Church in America, which has had its well-documented problems recruiting young priests. He is 35, stylish, and fit. He could easily pass for a hard-driving salesman, which is what he used to be. And he labors in a diocese undergoing a boom that is nothing short of phenomenal, in both raw numbers and wealth.

Twenty years ago metropolitan Atlanta had a population of 2.6 million and only 53,329 practicing Catholics. The archdiocese of Atlanta supervised 34 parishes back then, with an average of 952 parishioners in each. Don Nadeau, a deacon at St. Thomas who moved from Connecticut in the 1970s, remembers when the Catholic presence was so meager that he attended Mass in the basement of a savings and loan. When Nadeau moved in, he says, he visited a new neighbor who told him, in conspiratorial tones, "There's a Catholic family here, and they have four children."

"I laughed and told him, 'You know, I think that's me. But my wife and I, we have five children,'" Nadeau says.

Today, propelled by the migration of families from the North into Atlanta's thriving economy, Greater Atlanta has a population of nearly 5 million, with 311,000 Catholics. The Archdiocese has

71 parishes, many of them serving more than 3,000 parishioners. The boom has strained the diocese at times, and brought its own set of problems, according to Monsignor Peter Dora, spokesman for the archdiocese. "Our biggest problem is growth, but then I have to say in the next breath that that's not a bad problem to have."

A problem that is more difficult to wrestle with—one that escapes money or planning—has to do with faith. Like many Catholics in the South, the monsignor wonders how well the parishes strike a balance between being centers of faith and centers of community.

"Catholicism in metro Atlanta is an upper-middle- to upper-class phenomenon, and most Catholics here have come from somewhere else because companies tend to transfer middle and upper management," Dora says. "The temptation among some parishioners, of course, is to see these churches, with their family-life centers and booming basketball programs, as great social activities but not as places of worship. We risk having parishioners see us as cut-rate country clubs."

John Anderson, whom Deacon Nadeau describes fondly as "our socialite," came to this growing parish of St. Thomas after attending the Pontifical North American College in Rome, a seminary known for training more men who have eventually become bishops than any other U.S. seminary. Raised in Connecticut, he had seen his share of churches struggling in neighborhoods in decline. The suburbs of Atlanta are another milieu altogether, an exploding area of strip malls, four-bedroom houses on half-acre lots, four-wheel-drive vehicles in driveways, with a pervading sense of middle-class material comfort.

Anderson had felt the seminary's pull throughout his life, first as a teenager, when he admired the activist painter and writer Fr. John Giuliani. A Benedictine, Giuliani had converted a barn in West Redding, Connecticut, into a spiritual retreat and a gathering place for Catholics who actively supported social justice issues. The experience showed Anderson what the Church could be.

"Let me compare it to food," he says. "It was like going from eating at a diner to going to a three-star Michelin restaurant. The quality of the liturgy was profoundly better, more rich, more expressive, more beautiful, more spiritual. It really turned me on: the music, the way the readings were read, the warm welcoming atmos-

phere of the people, and the simplicity of the barn."

Giuliani helped found a soup kitchen in Norwalk, Connecticut. The community stayed abreast of developments in Central America. Anderson sensed an intellectual spirituality coupled with a strong dose of community service. "I knew, yes, I knew. I always knew, since I was five or six years old, that God was very much a part of my life and very present within me, around me."

As a teenager he considered entering the seminary but opted for a traditional academic experience. "Before going to college I spent a weekend at a seminary in Hartford to think possibly of going there instead of BC. And I knew, this is not it, I need to go to a regular college and have that typical college experience."

At BC Anderson became active in social justice issues once again, writing letters to University trustees urging them to divest BC's holdings from companies doing business in South Africa. He also rallied for women's issues, for gay and lesbian issues, and for racial and economic diversity on campus. His activism, says David Brennan '86, was often an example to others. The two had been friends since high school, and while at BC they both volunteered, on different nights, at a homeless family shelter in Roxbury. "When we'd talk about our experiences, it seemed like we were going to different places," Brennan recalls. "He would laugh about funny things that had happened at the shelter and was obviously enjoying these women. I saw these women as struggling and oppressed and would ask them, 'How are you? Are you OK?' Once there was a dinner for all the overnight volunteers, and we both went. John was just teasing them about how they were going to eat candy for dinner or that the new shirt they were wearing looked goofy on them or that their hair looked like a certain actress's—and making jokes. The women just loved him. It made me realize how much joy he brings into people's lives, and that that's a gift. He brings joy to these very complicated situations."

Anderson and Brennan lived, along with 10 other outspoken students, in Haley House, the University-owned social justice residence. During their senior year University officials determined that BC needed more administrative space and converted the dorm into offices. Anderson believes the move was also aimed at quieting the students' activism. "Haley House was important for me because I learned a lot about relationships there, about being open, about trying to think expansively," he says, adding that losing the house also taught

him the value of compromise. "We didn't really know how to play the game, how to give and take, how to push less. If we had one less rally, might we have been able to keep our house and keep up with the other work we were doing? We could still be a presence, maybe, if we hadn't screamed from the rooftops."

After college, Anderson worked for six years in marketing and sales for a transatlantic shipping company, selling container space on freighters that traveled between Antwerp and Montreal. He dated. He hung around nightclubs and bars and inhaled the cultural life of Boston and, later, Atlanta. But the Church was always there for him, he says, even on the Sundays when he did not show up. By the time he was 28, he had been pulled toward the seminary for good.

"Some of my friends discouraged me; they tried to make me think this decision was the biggest mistake I could make," he says. "I was hurt. I thought they were offering me unconditional love. They said, 'We can agree to disagree, but we can't support you in the life you are choosing.'" Other friends, such as Brennan and BC Theology Professor John McDargh, supported Anderson's decision but also harbored concerns for him. "I remember being very moved, maybe even moved to tears, for the pain he was in for," says McDargh. "I knew he would make a great priest, but I think the structure of the diocesan priesthood can be life-killing and intensely lonely."

Anderson had struggled with the decision for months; then, he says, he turned it over to God. "It was awfully difficult," he says. "I was on the fence forever. Finally, I made a small retreat at a monastery and said, 'OK, God, what do you really want me to do?' And I got this overwhelming sense that God said, 'Why don't you just try the next step.' I did, and it felt right, OK, and easy." After batteries of interviews, essay writing, and psychological exams, he was accepted by the Archdiocese of Atlanta as a seminarian in 1992 and sent to study in Rome. He was ordained there four years later, with 43 family members and friends in attendance. One friend, Denise Paquin '87, whispered to Brennan during the ceremony, "He looks like a flower planted in the perfect soil."

Entering the priesthood is as revolutionary an act as any that Anderson might hope to undertake, says Atlanta's Monsignor Dora. "A seminarian is saying, 'I am giving my entire life over to God and his people. I am pledging obedience to this bishop,'" he says. "No one values obedience in this



culture. Talk about countercultural. The real radical commitment is giving over one's life, stepping forward and saying, 'My life is God's, and I am going to give this gift that God has made to me to the community.'"

It is in the role of spiritual coach—one who teaches, challenges, and comforts—that Anderson sees himself creating the most change. And while some of his Haley House friends still struggle with the Church's positions on gays and lesbians, on the ordination of women, and on birth control, Anderson focuses on what he says the Church does right: guiding people through their lives. "The work of a priest is twofold," he says. "It is to journey with people through the mysteries of life in a way that helps them see the Lord's presence everywhere. And it is also to be a soul doctor. Many people I see are broken and hurt, and they want to be assured that God's presence is truly with them, that God is and was and always will be with them through the muckiness of life. People are looking for hope. We try to help people see meaning and purpose in their lives through beauty, truth, and freedom, and the good that God offers to all of us."

Friday morning, after saying 9:00 A.M. Mass, Anderson changes out of his vestments and checks his phone messages. He has a busy day ahead. For the past three years, he has volunteered to say a weekly Mass at Chambrel, an assisted-living center for the elderly about 10 minutes away. Today he has the Chambrel Mass, a Catholic Charities luncheon, and then a hospital call at which he will check on a parishioner's neighbor, who is battling leukemia. Eyeing the clock, Anderson bounds down the rectory hall with his bag.

Outside in the sticky heat, he hops into his leased champagne-colored Jeep Grand Cherokee and heads for the highway. The air conditioner can't keep a bit of sweat from beading on his forehead. He arrives at Chambrel to the applause of 35 residents, mostly elderly women. He is slightly dismayed. "I have to be quick here today," he says. "I have to go to a luncheon downtown. There will be no homily and no kiss of peace." A groan of disappointment passes through the room.

As Mass begins, the residents hoist themselves

up on their walkers, lean their canes against their chairs, and turn up their hearing aids. During the intercessions, Anderson says, "We pray for the people in this community who are ill. Does anyone know how Wally is?" Someone calls out that Wally, who has broken his neck, is still holding on.

"Who else needs prayers?" Anderson asks.

"We all do," deadpans a woman in the fourth row who has perfectly coiffed snow-white hair. Her remark draws laughter.

"It's John's 89th birthday," someone else says. In the back row, a watery-eyed man waves and asks that a prayer be said for his deceased wife.

As Anderson works his way among the rows serving Communion, he greets each person by name and hands out the wafers the residents have waited for all week. When he reaches one woman, he leans over and whispers in her ear. The woman's frail shoulders shake with laughter, and she reaches out to touch Anderson's hand. There is no homily, but, in the end, he does invite the congregation to share a sign of peace, and he makes his way among the rows once more. He is back in his Jeep within minutes, driving toward downtown Atlanta.

Anderson leaves quickly after the charity luncheon is over and heads for Northside Hospital, where, with the familiarity of a surgeon, he enters the bone marrow transplant unit, dons a blue surgical gown over his clerics, and slips his feet into small blue booties. He moves through the corridor until he finds his parishioner's neighbor. The patient is the father of two small children, a former Catholic, and very ill. The man is cordial but obviously tired and uncomfortable. In a voice barely above a whisper Anderson says a few prayers with the man and leaves. Minutes later, on his way to the intensive care unit, he admits his discomfort. "I prefer when people ask me to come themselves," he says. "I don't know if I was imposing on him or not."

In the ICU he finds the bed of Kathy Pearce, a parish employee who suffered a stroke a few weeks earlier. She is in a coma, her skin alabaster white. Anderson leans close to her face, near her misty ventilator, talking and caressing her forehead. Then he begins to pray. Pearce's mouth opens and her eyelids appear to flutter. Apparently startled, Anderson leaves the room to find a nurse, who places a hand on his shoulder and explains that such movements are merely muscle twitches, not signs of emerging consciousness. Anderson nods as if to say he understands. When he walks toward the elevator, his shoulders are turned slightly inward.

The parish socialite—Anderson is in his element greeting his new parishioners (opposite, top left) in Buford, Georgia, and serving a weekly Mass and visiting elderly residents at an assisted-living center.

Leaving the hospital and driving by the ubiquitous strip malls and subdivisions carved out of what used to be heavy forest, Anderson reaches for his day planner in the backseat. He finds the number for Pearce's husband, Gil, and punches it into his cell phone. Gil picks up immediately, and snippets of their conversation fill the Jeep. "It's got to be tough on you, my friend. I went to see Kathy today, and my heart just jumped outside of me. I hate this. I love you and I love Kathy, and I hate this," he says.

Leaning forward, he asks, "Who said that? The neurosurgeon? He said there was no chance? I didn't know that, Gil. I'm sorry. You have a big decision ahead. I would be honored and privileged to help you. The Lord is going to lead you to the right decision. Ask as many people as you can to help you. We've got to call on the powers that be. You are in my heart and in my prayers."

The conversation ends. He returns his phone to its dashboard cradle and says sharply, "Damn it." The only sound is of the Jeep humming over hot asphalt.

The next day Anderson is out again, driving to St. Catherine of Siena Church in Kennewick, where he will attend an ordination ceremony. Along the way, he stops to pick up an elderly parishioner—a wealthy woman whose family has donated much to the church and who hopes to see the archbishop. "I have lunch with him sometimes, but I haven't seen him lately," she says tartly.

Three men will enter the priesthood in the archdiocese this day. "Vocations have turned around in this area and in the country as a whole," says Monsignor Dora. "The Atlanta archdiocese has 55 men in the seminary. We have ordained 9 priests this year and expect 14 or 15 ordinations next year. For a whole generation we saw only 2 or 3 a year."

During the Mass, Anderson's pager, which he has switched to a silent mode, begins to shake. He looks at the number, sees it is the church's answering service, and decides not to respond immediately. "There is nothing more important than Mass," he says later. And the Mass is being led by the Most Reverend John F. Donoghue, the archbishop of Atlanta. But the answering service pages him again and then a third time.

Immediately after Mass, Anderson calls the parish. A man had been very badly injured in a car accident the day before, and his family, who have just flown in from New England, want to speak with a priest. They are at North Fulton Hospital, 21 miles away.

Anderson is now in a rush. He gathers his elderly guest, who is none too pleased to be dragged away before seeing the archbishop. After dropping her off at home, he says he, too, is frustrated at having to leave. "Ordination is such a powerful moment in a priest's life, and being able to celebrate a new priest's ordination is so joyful."

He approaches the hospital with a visible bounce in his step, looking for a patient and a family he has never met to help them through something that Atlanta, with all of its comforts, can protect no one from. The patient, Michael, had been driving when he was struck broadside at an intersection. He is near death. These calls, Anderson says, are so important—and so easy to flub.

"I remember my first hospital call. A pregnant woman was killed in a car accident, and I was called to talk to her husband and their child. I didn't handle it very well. During the funeral I didn't even mention the baby," he says. "That was a few years ago, and I think my faith was challenged by the accident."

Anderson enters the ICU waiting room, and a nurse ushers him into a small private room where Michael's family waits. Four people: two parents, both red-eyed. A sister. A brother-in-law. Anderson asks them to pray around a table.

The parents are divorced. The daughter sits between them. On the table are a box of tissues, a paper cup with a ring of dried coffee around its rim, a bottle of Tylenol. The story comes out. Michael was driving to a sales call. He ran a red light. The car slammed him from the right. Anderson offers the services of the parish. Does the family need hotel reservations, food, company, someone to take them to church the next day? They decline his offers, but Michael's mother asks for the Mass schedule and that the family be included in Anderson's prayers.

Anderson leads the family, who have now been joined by two of Michael's coworkers, to Michael's bedside. Anderson unfolds a black case containing Holy Communion, holy oils, an aspergillum, holy water, and business cards. He purchased the kit in Rome, and he carries it everywhere.

First he prays for peace, then places his hands on Michael's head and asks the family to do the same. He anoints Michael and provides the sacrament of the sick, followed by an Our Father and a Hail Mary. He distributes the Eucharist to the family and offers a blessing. He leaves quietly, and the family crowds around Michael's bed.

Outside, Anderson idles his Jeep. He suggests a trip to Raiford, a local art gallery, for part of the afternoon. "I need some beauty," he says. "I need to

go look at some beauty.” But he decides he’s too busy, and he heads back to the rectory to prepare his sermon for the next day’s Mass, which will be one of his last at St. Thomas Aquinas.

On Sunday, just before the final Mass, Michael’s family approaches. Anderson greets them, embracing Michael’s mother and shaking her new husband’s hand. He urges them to sit on the right side of the church so that he can serve them Communion.

During the homily, Anderson breaks from his prepared text and thanks his parishioners for nurturing him through his first months in the priesthood. “When I started here, the oils from my ordination were still wet, and I asked you to teach me what it is to be a priest. It has been a privilege to serve in this parish,” he says. “You have helped make me the priest I am.” A woman sniffs into a white handkerchief. Two teenaged girls lean against each other and sob. A man in a T-shirt seems to choke up, gripping the back of the pew in front of him.

Deacon Bill Keeling, who is helping Anderson during Mass, steps up to the lectern’s microphone and thanks Anderson for serving at St. Thomas. “Fr. John Anderson has been here for so many important things—my father-in-law’s death, my daughter’s funeral, the death of my mother-in-law. He has said many things to me, but one thing he said to me at my daughter’s funeral is, ‘I hope the wound never completely heals so that you remain open to the salve of God.’” Soon it is Anderson himself who is tearing up. “I’ve been here for all the transitions—the funerals and baptisms, the marriages and first communions. You think I’d be a little more composed now.”

In the parish hall that afternoon, after the day’s Masses, the tables bend under the weight of cheese platters, brownies, cakes, pasta salads, potato salads, hors d’oeuvres. “I made 536 cream puffs and stuffed each of them,” a woman says to Anderson, proudly pointing to a raft of trays.

For three hours and 10 minutes Anderson stands in a receiving line, greeting parishioners by name, thanking them for coming. He asks after their parents, their children, their health. A couple whispers to Anderson that they are finally expecting their first child. One family of four, on their way to a soccer match and dressed in shorts, cleats, and numbered shirts, rushes in to say good-bye. A father asks for a blessing for his toddler. An older woman

refuses to step up to the front of the receiving line and instead waits her turn to speak to Anderson. Children weave in and out of the line, chasing one another. In a corner near the stage, three boys sit on the floor, devouring a mountain of brownies they have stacked—like so many building blocks—on a paper plate.

Even for Anderson, the parish socialite, the afternoon is exhausting, but it is also enormously satisfying—and bittersweet. “When I found out I was being reassigned, I imagined that I would be grieving. I’ve been through so many changes and losses with people that I knew I wouldn’t be exempt. I knew I’d be sad leaving St. Thomas. Of course, it’s a great opportunity to become a pastor of my own parish. But like the beginning of any relationship, I wondered if I would fall in love with my new parish. When you fall in love there is great tenderness and openness. And I wondered how I would fall in love with these new people.”

He is nervous about leaving the sanctuary of the church he has helped build. The Prince of Peace Catholic Church will not be as well-heeled as St. Thomas. Matching new faces to new names will take time. But Michael’s family, who three hours earlier found comfort in a church they had never before seen, offer him a lesson.

“In a way the Catholic Church is universal,” Anderson says. “In that wherever you go, it is the same.”

In 10 days, he will be in Buford.



RANDOM SELECTION SEQUENCE

1970

1970

052	JAN 25	069	JUNE 13	092	JAN 26	115	JUL 3	138	OCT 13	161	SEP 2	184	SEP 8	207	SEP 16	230	NOV 24	253	APR 6	276	MAY 4	299	FEB 13	314	APR 12	323	AUG 30	350	JUL 3	
053	DEC 22	070	DEC 21	093	JUL 1	116	AUG 23	139	MAR 6	162	DEC 23	185	NOV 20	208	APR 30	231	APR 16	254	OCT 16	277	JUL 9	300	MAR 12	317	MAR 9	324	MAR 1	351	APR 14	
054	AUG 5	071	SEP 10	094	OCT 28	117	OCT 22	140	JAN 18	163	DEC 13	186	JAN 21	209	JUNE 30	232	SEP 4	255	SEP 17	278	MAY 18	301	JAN 5	318	JAN 13	325	JAN 1	352	AUG 27	
055	MAY 16	072	OCT 12	095	DEC 24	118	JAN 23	141	AUG 18	164	JAN 30	187	JUL 20	210	FEB 4	233	SEP 27	256	MAR 23	279	OCT 4	302	FEB 20	319	MAY 13	326	APR 13	353	JUNE 29	
056	DEC 5	073	JUNE 17	096	DEC 16	119	SEP 23	142	AUG 12	165	DEC 4	188	JUL 5	211	JAN 31	234	OCT 7	257	SEP 28	280	JAN 20	303	JUL 26	320	DEC 4	327	JAN 23	354	MAY 4	
057	FEB 23	074	APR 27	097	NOV 8	120	JUL 16	143	NOV 17	166	MAR 16	189	FEB 17	212	FEB 16	235	JAN 17	258	MAR 24	281	NOV 23	304	JUL 26	320	DEC 4	327	JAN 23	354	MAY 4	
058	JAN 19	075	MAY 19	098	JUL 17	121	JAN 16	144	FEB 2	167	AUG 28	190	JUL 18	213	MAR 8	236	FEB 24	259	MAR 13	282	NOV 10	305	JAN 7	321	MAY 8	328	AUG 12	355	JUNE 17	
059	JAN 24	076	NOV 6	099	NOV 29	122	MAR 7	145	AUG 4	168	AUG 7	191	APR 29	214	FEB 5	237	OCT 11	260	APR 17	283	OCT 8	306	JAN 7	321	MAY 8	328	AUG 12	355	JUNE 17	
060	JUNE 21	077	JAN 28	100	DEC 31	123	DEC 28	146	NOV 18	169	MAR 15	192	OCT 20	215	JAN 4	238	JAN 14	261	AUG 3	284	JUL 10	307	JAN 13	322	MAY 9	329	JAN 1	356	JUNE 14	
061	AUG 29	078	DEC 27	101	JAN 5	124	APR 13	147	APR 7	170	MAR 26	193	JUL 31	216	FEB 10	239	MAR 20	262	APR 28	285	FEB 23	308	MAY 18	323	MAY 21	330	OCT 9	357	OCT 4	
062	APR 21	079	OCT 31	102	AUG 15	125	OCT 2	148	APR 16	171	OCT 15	194	JAN 9	217	MAR 30	240	DEC 18	263	SEP 9	286	AUG 15	309	NOV 16	324	MAY 22	331	MAY 29	358	JUNE 1	
063	SEP 20	080	NOV 9	103	MAY 30	126	NOV 13	149	SEP 25	172	JUL 23	195	SEP 24	218	APR 10	241	OCT 19	264	OCT 27	287	JUL 30	310	NOV 5	325	MAY 23	332	MAY 29	359	JUNE 1	
064	JUNE 27	081	APR 4	104	JUNE 19	127	NOV 14	150	FEB 11	173	DEC 26	196	OCT 24	219	APR 9	242	SEP 12	265	MAR 22	288	OCT 17	311	AUG 16	326	MAY 24	333	APR 25	360	MAY 29	
065	MAY 10	082	SEP 5	105	DEC 8	128	DEC 18	151	SEP 29	174	NOV 30	197	MAY 9	220	OCT 10	243	OCT 21	266	NOV 4	289	JUL 27	312	APR 18	327	MAY 25	334	APR 25	361	MAY 29	
066	NOV 12	083	APR 3	106	AUG 9	129	DEC 1	152	FEB 13	175	FEB 13	198	AUG 14	221	JAN 12	244	OCT 3	267	MAR 3	290	FEB 22	313	MAY 18	328	MAY 26	335	APR 25	362	MAY 29	
067	JUL 25	084	DEC 25	107	NOV 16	130	MAY 15	153	JUL 22	176	JUL 22	199	JAN 8	222	JUNE 28	245	AUG 26	268	MAR 27	291	AUG 31	314	SEP 30	329	MAY 27	336	APR 25	363	MAY 29	
068	FEB 12	085	JUNE 7	108	MAR 1	131	NOV 15	154	AUG 17	177	SEP 19	200	MAR 19	223	JAN 6	247	JUNE 22	270	JUL 23	292	MAR 5	315	SEP 30	330	MAY 28	337	APR 25	364	MAY 29	
		086	FEB 1	109	JUNE 23	132	NOV 25	155	MAY 6	178	MAY 14	201	OCT 23	224	OCT 4	225	SEP 1	248	JUL 11	271	APR 2	293	OCT 14	331	MAY 29	338	APR 25	365	MAY 29	
		087	OCT 6	110	JUNE 6	133	MAY 12	156	NOV 21	179	FEB 25	202	NOV 19	226	NOV 19	226	MAY 29	249	JUNE 1	272	JUNE 12	294	MAY 13	332	MAY 29	339	APR 25	366	MAY 29	
		088	JUL 28	111	AUG 1	134	JUNE 11	157	DEC 3	180	JUNE 15	203	JUNE 15	227	SEP 21	227	JUL 19	250	MAY 21	273	JUNE 1	295	MAY 23	333	MAY 29	340	APR 25	367	MAY 29	
		089	FEB 15	112	MAY 17	135	DEC 20	158	SEP 11	181	FEB 8	204	SEP 21	227	FEB 27	228	JUNE 2	251	JAN 3	274	JUNE 1	296	FEB 2	334	MAY 29	341	APR 25	368	MAY 29	
		090	APR 18	113	SEP 15	136	MAR 11	159	JAN 2	182	MAY 20	205	JUNE 10	229	OCT 29	229	OCT 29	252	APR 23	275	MAR 4	297	MAY 1	335	MAY 29	342	APR 25	369	MAY 29	
		091	FEB 7	114	AUG 6	137	JUNE 25	160	SEP 22	183																				

The WAIT

The author was a BC sophomore when he learned his fate in the Vietnam draft lottery. He was Number Six

BY JOHN SMOLENS

It was a kind of schizophrenia. A moral split. I couldn't make up my mind. . . . The emotions went from outrage to terror to bewilderment to guilt to sorrow and then back again to outrage. I felt a sickness in me. Real disease.

"On the Rainy River" Tim O'Brien

When the Nixon administration instituted the draft lottery during the Vietnam War, I was a 20-year-old sophomore at Boston College. The drawing was conducted on December 1, 1969, and in the early evening guys in my dorm gathered around radios to listen to the broadcast from Washington, D.C. It seemed like a surrealistic national game show. We were all contestants.

The method of drawing dates in a random fashion was simple, even charmingly quaint: Apparently, someone was going to reach into a revolving drum containing 365 slips of paper, pull out one

slip at a time, and read the date written on it. When I was about nine years old that was just how I had won a 45-rpm record ("That Old Black Magic," by Louie Prima and Keely Smith) from WMEX in Boston. As the lottery began, the entire floor became silent, except for the voice coming from every radio. We listened with our heads bowed, our eyes averted, as though we were at a religious service. As each of the first dates was read, a response—often a cheer—sounded somewhere down the hall. You'd think someone's team had scored a goal. For me the suspense was over quickly: The drawing had just begun and September 6, my birthday, was read over the air. I was Number Six. I didn't yell anything.

The conventional wisdom was that if your number was higher than 75, you were out of danger of being drafted. The government's strategy was evident that night: At first the lottery seemed to band us together (all eligible young men); then, after the drawing, it divided us into a minority (who might be drafted) and a significant majority (who no longer had to worry about military service in Southeast Asia). By drafting from only a small pool of eligible men, the Nixon administration could undermine the growing antiwar movement. Think of the scenes in George Orwell's *1984*, in which news reports about the war are met with disinterest and apathy. It was in the government's interest to create such a war in Southeast Asia: one that required the involvement of the smallest number of citizens, allowing the majority to lose interest.

By the time the 70th birthdate was chosen, we had begun to party. At BC the Boston–New York rivalry was strong. Around midnight one of the Long Island boys named Teddy was carried up and down the hall on the shoulders of several other New Yorkers. They chanted, "He's Number One! He's Number One!" and Teddy waved as though he'd been elected emperor. The New York boys tended to stick together. They had awful accents; some of them had nice cars; they rooted for the Mets, the Yankees, and the Rangers. Those of us from Massachusetts cheered as they carried Teddy down the hall. Someone tore up a wad of notebook paper and showered the procession with confetti.

On the evening of December 1, 1969, the destinies of young American men were posted on a board (opposite) at the Selective Service headquarters in Washington, D.C., and the results were read over the air. It was the first U.S. draft lottery in 27 years.

“The morning of June 27th was clear and sunny, with the fresh warmth of a full-summer day; the flowers were blossoming profusely and the grass was richly green.” So begins Shirley Jackson’s short story “The Lottery.” A beautiful summer’s day, appropriately pleasant and inviting. But “in this village, where there were only about three hundred inhabitants, the whole lottery took less than two hours, so it could begin at ten o’clock in the morning and still be through in time to allow the villagers to get home for noon dinner.” All except Tessie Hutchinson, who, once selected, will be stoned to death by her neighbors on the village green. Decades after the story first appeared in *The New Yorker*, Jackson’s tale still haunts English classes. The phrase “the lottery” suggests not only the blind hand of fate, but also our blind willingness to do fate’s business with honor, even a sense of reverence and duty. How could anyone, let alone Tessie Hutchinson, convince us that “it isn’t fair, it isn’t right,” when in our hearts we know it’s not a matter of fairness but of necessity?

Not long after the draft lottery was introduced, many of the young men I knew made decisions regarding their futures. Some began talking about graduate school and law school in particular. Others, no longer needing a student deferment, dropped out of college. They hitchhiked across the country to the Grand Canyon or to San Francisco or to a commune in Colorado. Given my draft number, I wasn’t dropping out of anything. Yet I could barely concentrate on my studies. By senior year I seldom attended classes. Ironically, as I became less engaged in school, my grades rose. At the end of freshman year, I had a GPA of 69.94, which placed me—by six one-hundredths of a percent—on academic probation; by junior year I was getting (as opposed to earning) As and B+s.

I became increasingly disconnected from college life, yet I dreaded the thought of graduation. Senior year I was a nomad, living in four different places during fall semester. Winter term I lived 40 miles north of the city, in Bradford, a small town across the Merrimack River from Haverhill. Once or twice a week I would drive into Boston to go to school, and sometimes I would actually go to campus on Chestnut Hill, but I could seldom bring myself to attend a class. I drove a 1956 Ford sedan with rotten floorboards and no heater. When the car failed me, I hitchhiked; I had to keep moving. I stayed with friends (some were still in school, others had dropped out) in Providence, on Cape Cod, out in Amherst. Every few days I would pick up and

go somewhere else, simply to avoid where I was, what I was doing, what I was supposed to be doing, what I ought to be doing about being Number Six. When people learned my draft number they often felt compelled to offer me things: sympathy, advice, food, booze, a smoke, a couch or a bed to sleep on. When I was asked, “What are you going to do?” I’d say I didn’t know.

Military recruiters had plenty of ideas. They wrote me frequently, offering exotic deals if I enlisted in their branch of the service. A Marine recruiter who managed to get me on the phone promised me 18 months in the Caribbean, but when I asked what would happen after that, he was vague. One Friday afternoon I was sitting in the Navy recruitment office in Haverhill. I had actually contacted this recruiter—I was getting so twisted about what was going to happen after graduation that it seemed simpler to go in and talk to someone in person. I can’t remember the recruiter’s name or face, but I do remember the gray winter sky outside the tall windows of the old brick building. The deal with the Navy was that if you enlisted you were in for four years (as opposed to two years if you were drafted by the Army). The recruiter handed me pamphlets with pictures of ships, blue water, blue sky, Mediterranean ports; the sailors were lean, tanned, and one had a beard. Perhaps the Navy was the answer: I liked boats, I loved the ocean, I had a mustache and was considering a beard. While he prepared the contract in his typewriter, the recruiter suggested that as a college graduate I could go to officer training school. He lay the contract on the desk and handed me a pen. I stared at the dotted line for a while and finally said I’d like to think about it over the weekend. Though he called my apartment several times, he never heard from me again.

A lot of people offered me a solution. Friends suggested we drive up to Canada; we’d spend a weekend in Montreal and if I didn’t want to stay we’d come back down to Massachusetts with wicked hangovers. Fleeing the country seemed more precipitous than going to Vietnam—at the time, we believed there was no chance of ever returning to the States. There were people known as draft counselors, and I visited several. The guy in a dingy office on the second floor of a building in Cambridge said it was easy: You simply flunk the physical. I was in perfect health, but he didn’t see that as a problem. He suggested what he called the Handbag Option: Show up at the physical carrying a lady’s purse and you’re out. I didn’t think I could do

AROUND MIDNIGHT ONE OF THE LONG ISLAND BOYS
NAMED TEDDY WAS CARRIED UP AND DOWN THE HALL ON
THE SHOULDERS OF SEVERAL OTHER NEW YORKERS.

that. Then he suggested alcohol and/or drugs, getting so much into my bloodstream that the doctors would have to reject me. I didn't do serious drugs; I never took any pills, never dropped acid. If I had gone that route at that point in my life, I know I would not have survived. Instinctively, I knew that drugs were the wrong refuge for me. However, I was drinking and smoking cigarettes heavily, so I thanked the counselor for his advice.

Before I left, he said, "Man, you could just like disappear."

"How?"

"Hey, when they draft you, just don't show up."

"They'll find me eventually. They'll arrest me."

"You can do it, I know you can. You could be at-large, man, you could be a fugitive."

Fugitives-at-large were romantic figures for us during the 1960s and '70s, romantic because they lived—and usually died—by their beliefs. My problem was that I wasn't sure what I believed and what, if anything, I was willing to die for. People were either for or against the Vietnam War. I was not in favor of the war; we should never have gone into Vietnam, and I wished we'd get out as soon as possible. I had attended plenty of protests on campus, on Boston Common, once at the Prudential Center when Vice President Spiro Agnew was there. But I also felt a strong sense of duty. I believed that for a democracy to survive, its citizens needed to honor their obligations. I was torn between the very powerful notion that to go into the military and support something I didn't believe in was to acquiesce, and, on the other hand, the realization that to refuse to go—to run, to hide, to dodge the draft—was an act of irresponsibility. If you didn't go, they'd take someone in your place.

Years later I read Tim O'Brien's *The Things They Carried*. Though the stories about soldiers in Vietnam were extraordinary, for me the most affecting story was "On the Rainy River," which is about a young man named Tim O'Brien who, faced with the draft after graduating from college, can't make up his mind. One day he walks away from his summer job in a slaughterhouse and drives north

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from his home in Minnesota to a remote fishing resort on the Canadian border. He stays for six days; it's off-season, and he's alone with the owner, a quiet, elderly man named Elroy Berdahl. At the end of the story, without being asked, Elroy takes 21-year-old Tim across the river in a skiff. But rather than wade to shore and disappear into the Canadian woods, the boy sits in the boat and cries. "It's not just the embarrassment of tears. That's part of it, no doubt, but what embarrasses me much more, and always will, is the paralysis that took my heart. A moral freeze: I couldn't decide, I couldn't act, I couldn't comport myself with even a pretense of modest human dignity."

For three years I was that boy.

I didn't attend my graduation ceremony at Boston College. I was living on Cape Cod by then, painting houses and working at a place called Gasland. Many days I'd start drinking during lunch break; I'd sleep it off in the late afternoon, then go out that night and get loaded again. I was receiving frequent letters from my draft board and figured it wouldn't be long now. That summer and fall I was like a cartoon character who is being chased by the worst monster imaginable, throwing everything he can find—chairs, a rake, anything—over his shoulder in hopes of impeding the monster that is right on his heels. I filed for conscientious objector status. I went to several doctors, looking for something—anything—wrong with me physically.

LIKE MY FATHER, BUD HAD FOUGHT IN THE PACIFIC. HE COMMITTED SUICIDE AFTER RETURNING HOME. ALL MY FATHER WOULD SAY WAS THAT AFTER THE WAR BUD WASN'T THE SAME. WHICH I THINK IS WHY MY FATHER WAS NEVER ADAMANT ABOUT MY GOING INTO THE SERVICE DURING VIETNAM.

They found a mild allergic reaction to bee sting.

Since becoming Number Six my sense of time had changed; time seemed both accelerated and more precious, and yet there were long, anguished periods that seemed hopelessly stalled. I bounced off people, and I seemed to be meeting strangers all the time. Usually they were very intense associations. We'd get wrecked—that was the popular verb for it—spend several days and nights together, drinking, smoking, and it would feel like a small lifetime. I was trying to accumulate as many small lifetimes as I could because I believed I didn't have a big lifetime ahead of me. There's no clear chronology in my mind, but I remember places vividly; for me, memory is largely geographic. So many places, from Cape Cod to Boston to the Merrimack Valley to the Berkshires, with occasional forays into the other New England states. Everywhere there seemed this sense that something was pending, something was about to break. People often talked about the revolution, how it was coming soon and it would free us all. We were hunkered down in the village of fear. I felt both in the middle of it and pushed to the edge. I imagine it's how Tessie Hutchinson felt the moment she opened up her slip of paper and saw the black dot.

I thought it was quite decent of my draft board to include the train tickets—they were enclosed with the letter that stated the date and time I was to appear at the Boston Navy Yard for my

physical. The night before, a Friday, I attempted to raise the alcohol level in my bloodstream to new heights. I was out at my parents' house in Wellesley, and no one else was home: Everyone—my mother, father, sister, and two brothers—was gone for the weekend. Somehow I suspect they knew they'd be wise to clear out. I was still on speaking terms with my parents at that point but, as in virtually every household in the country, the war was making communication between the generations complicated, at times nearly impossible. It must not have been easy for my parents to watch their oldest child self-destruct over the previous three years. My mother believed that you did your duty, and if your country called you to service you went. We'd had some tense arguments over foreign policy. My father, who had served in the Army in World War II, said little about Vietnam. I don't think he wanted me to go, but he never said so outright. I'm sure he felt it was a choice only I could make.

I suspect his reticence had something to do with his older brother Bud. Since becoming Number Six I had thought a lot about my uncle, whose real name was Harold. Late that Friday night, when I'd pretty much cleaned out the liquor cabinet, I made my way into my parents' bedroom, whacking the door jamb good with my shoulder. Among the photographs on top of my father's bureau was the only picture of Bud as a grown-up I'd ever seen. I had never met him because he had died a year or so after the end of World War II. In the black-and-white photo he wore his Marine uniform, cigarette in hand. He had wavy hair, much like mine (my father, who had been going bald since his early twenties, often said I had his brother's hair). I was interested in Bud because my father wouldn't say much about him. (My father was the kind of man who said little about what was important, a fact that I am only now, nearly 20 years after his death, beginning to appreciate.) Like my father, Bud had fought in the Pacific. He committed suicide after returning home. I didn't know the details—something to do with alcohol and pills. All my father would say was that after the war Bud wasn't the

same. Which I think is why my father was never adamant about my going into the service during Vietnam. Throughout my childhood I had the impression that I reminded my father of his brother, not only in looks but in the way Bud was—before the war. Something changed in the man as a result of combat, and I think my father feared that the same might happen to me. I held onto my father's bureau for a long time that night, staring at the young face of his dead brother. I wanted to know who that man in the photograph was and knew I'd never know. I feared that someday some child in our family's next generation might look at a photograph of me and come to the same realization.

Early the next morning several young men were on the train platform. They all looked like they, too, had elected to pollute their blood with massive amounts of alcohol. Except for one

very tall fellow with an enormous blond Afro. His name was Dave and he'd graduated from high school with me in 1968. I had been the goalie on the hockey team; Dave had been the center on the basketball team. I went over to him, and he stared down at me as though through dirty glass. He didn't seem hungover, like the rest of us, but he was clearly perturbed in some profound way. He told me, his voice shaky and halting, that before leaving for the station he had dropped a huge tab of acid and it was starting to kick in. At that moment the train came around the bend and pulled alongside the platform. Dave seemed intimidated by all that metal and noise. When the train stopped and the others began to board the passenger cars, Dave just stared at me—he simply couldn't move. I took him by the arm and helped him onto the train and into a seat; it was like dealing with someone whose eyesight is seriously impaired. All the way into Boston he repeatedly asked where we were going.

At Fort Jackson, in Columbia, South Carolina, three U.S. Army soldier candidates are sworn in.



When I explained that we were going for our military physicals, he just gazed out the window as though he were trying to decipher the passing landscape. As we entered the city, I told him to try and stick close to me.

Helping Dave through the physical allowed me to focus on something other than my own raging hangover. For hours at the Boston Navy Yard we were touched, probed, pinched, pricked, weighed, measured, inspected, and examined by a battery of military personnel (some in uniform, some in white smocks; many had southern accents, which somehow confirmed my worst fears about military life). We were asked endless questions about our health and habits. We had to stand up straight, our toes on a line. We had to pee in a cup. We had to open up and say *aah*. We had to turn our heads and cough. Again. We had to raise this, lower that, and at one point about a dozen of us were told to bend over while a physician moved down the row, crouching, examining each anus with a flashlight. I managed to keep Dave with me for a while, but eventually we were separated and I lost track of him until we were back on the train. When I asked if he was OK, he didn't respond. He no longer looked confused, as he had in the morning; now he looked scared.

Months passed. I moved back into Boston to an apartment on Commonwealth Avenue and worked as a substitute gym teacher; nights I worked for a company that did public-opinion surveys over the phone, so I would spend hours asking people questions about how they felt about the war, the Nixon administration, the lack of progress in the Paris peace talks. I was feeling already jerked out of my own life and on my way to I knew not where. When not working, I spent a lot of time by myself. It was an effort at preparation. For what, I didn't know.

My draft board, which was run by a very pleasant elderly woman who had a marvelous raspy voice, was exceedingly slow. I got one letter telling me that my application for conscientious objector status had been denied, and another telling me that I was deemed physically fit for military service. In mid-December the Paris peace talks between Henry Kissinger and Le Duc Tho broke off again, and a few days later the United States began Operation Linebacker II, the Christmas bombing of Hanoi and Haiphong. In January I got a form letter from the

draft board, which was designed to state where and when I was to appear for military service. But the blank spaces weren't filled in, and at the bottom of the page I was told, in small, tight pencil script, that I would soon be informed of my status.

That Saturday I drove north to say good-bye to my friends in Bradford. This was it; this was, possibly, the last time I would ever see them. It was another overcast winter's day, and while I was passing the old brick factories of Lawrence a news bulletin came on the radio: The Paris peace treaty had just been signed, and all selective service activity was immediately suspended. The radio station followed the announcement with a recording of church bells ringing. I must have taken my eyes off the road because I was suddenly in the breakdown lane and had to swerve to avoid hitting the guardrail. There was no sense of joy or elation. I don't think I even felt relief. If anything I was weary, and perhaps a bit stunned. What had seemed so monumental for more than three years simply evaporated with a brief radio announcement.

I'll never know for certain, but at that point I think I would not have resisted being drafted. I had made no other plans. Like Tim O'Brien, I couldn't get out of the skiff and wade ashore to Canada. I took some solace from the fact that my father had served in the Army. I assumed that boot camp would be tough, that it would whip me back into shape.

Now, decades later, some of the architects of the war, such as Robert McNamara, have acknowledged that U.S. involvement in Southeast Asia was a terrible mistake. But in January 1973 there was no clarity, no historical perspective; there was only anger, fear, and despair. Nothing has ever made me feel so confused, so cowardly. Perhaps what will always distinguish Vietnam from other American wars is that it developed into such an intense war at home, one that seemed to invade every house on every block, one that certainly was never won. When we talk about the United States today, Vietnam is still frequently mentioned as a point in time when something dark and troubling within ourselves was revealed. It goes beyond military engagement and foreign policy. It has more to do with our collective conscience, our American heart.

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The lower ROAD

Colonized by the Spaniards in 1545, Potosi, Bolivia, is perched high in the Altiplano at more than 13,000 feet. Thanks to its silver mines, Potosi was the largest, richest city in all of the

A tour of “Rich Mountain”

Americas by the beginning of the 17th century, inspiring the Bolivian phrase, still used today, “*este es un Potosi*”—“this is a Potosi”—to describe anything that exemplifies extraordinary wealth. The silver that once poured out of Potosi’s mines built cathedrals and fortunes in Spain and enslaved Bolivia’s Indians well into the 19th century.

Today Potosi, a city of 100,000, is no longer prosperous. Now zinc and tin, along with a little remaining silver, are extracted from exhausted mines by a small number of subsistence miners who have formed a

cooperative to sell ore to multinational corporations. But traces of a grand past are evident in Potosi’s crumbling elegance, in its massive churches and colonial buildings that line narrow streets and surround large plazas.

One of the working mines—Cerro Rico, or “Rich Mountain”—is also Potosi’s main tourist attraction. Cerro Rico still functions in much the same manner as it did under the Spaniards. For the equivalent of \$4, you can tour colonial times.

Two years ago I took the tour. I was on summer vacation from my job teaching English and,

BY MATTHEW WOLFE

absurdly, Spanish at a school for American children in Peru. Traveling by overnight bus, I arrived in Potosí early one morning and a few hours later boarded a Volkswagen van with 15 other tourists climbing the bumpy, winding road toward Cerro Rico.

The terrain was bare of vegetation, moonlike, with rocks resting on slopes that rose and dove around us. We wore yellow safety helmets, yellow rubber jackets, and yellow rubber boots, and carried gas lanterns we'd been issued at the local tourist center. Our guide was Soledad—a dark-skinned, chubby woman, barely five feet tall. As we snaked our way toward the mine, Soledad told us in Spanish about the mine, the town, the people, and,

ning miner is 12 or 13. The miner said he himself was 20 and had been working in the mines for seven years. Most miners, he added, didn't live to 45.

Our group entered the mine and groped our way along a low tunnel, bent over beneath the ceiling. There were no lights, and the weak lanterns were of little help. I couldn't even see my feet. I put out my hand and let it slide along the damp rock. Though I crouched as low as I could, my helmet struck rock again and again. The air smelled of sweat, gunpowder, and tobacco.

We progressed only about 50 yards before the tunnel opened up into the *sala verde*, or "green room," a 10-foot-high grottolike space carved into the rock. Here miners sat on basketball-sized rocks, smoking cinnamon-and-tobacco cigarettes. In colonial times the *sala verde* served as mess hall and sleeping quarters for the Indian slaves. There they would chew on coca leaves, eat the food provided them, and sleep between shifts. They would spend up to six months in the mine, moving between work and the *sala verde*, exiting only to relieve themselves.

Leaving the *sala verde*, we walked through a tunnel, sometimes climbing and sometimes descending, gasping for breath in the thin air as Soledad explained how Cerro Rico functioned.

The veins of silver and zinc, she told us, can be pictured as six rivers stacked one on top of the other. The entrance to the mine serves as the longitudinal middle, with three rivers winding above and three below. Thirty-three chiefs among the miners control and manage these rivers and their tributaries. They pay the miners, purchase the tools and dynamite they need, and sell the unrefined rock. Together, the chiefs own the mine.

A chief follows his assigned vein until it stops running and then requests a fresh vein from Don Felix, the senior miner. Under the rules of the mine, the person who first breaks through to a new vein can claim it, and the process can turn deadly if two miners approach the same site from opposite directions, sometimes dynamiting a few feet from each other.

Our tour brought us to Ganzalo, a miner who was happy to set off an explosion for our entertainment. We provided the stick of dynamite and fertilizer, which we had bought in the market in Potosí. While



Children of miners in the Cerro Rico silver mine, 1994.

reluctantly at first, herself. Soledad—whose name translates as "loneliness"—is one of eight sisters and at age 18 had been promised by her father to a miner. Instead, she enlisted in the Bolivian military, which soon afterward canceled its training program for women. At 25, Soledad told us, she was effectively unmarriageable, too old to attract a husband. Other than the tourists, she was the only woman the miners allowed to enter the mine.

The entrance to the mine is a five-foot-high opening in the side of the mountain. As we pulled up, a teenage boy emerged pushing a wheelbarrow full of ore. When I asked another miner, he said that the boy was 15 and that the average age of a begin-

FERNANDO MOLERES, IMPACT VISUALS

we chewed on coca leaves—they are said to offset altitude sickness and suppress hunger—Ganzalo hammered what appeared to be a railroad spike into the hard rock, creating a foot-long hole just wide enough to accommodate the stick of dynamite and the hailstone-like pellets of fertilizer that are used to boost the explosion. Ganzalo ran the fuse 30 yards back into the tunnel, and we shuffled back with him.

The explosion blew out our lanterns, and the darkness was so profound I felt weightless. Soledad relit the lanterns, and we went on to see El Tio, “the uncle,” a deity who is supposed to provide bountiful harvests of silver and zinc as well as keep miners safe. El Tio is a two-foot-tall coal-gray figure made of plaster. Arms folded and legs crossed, he sits on top of a chest-level rock at a widened place in a mine shaft. He has two six-inch horns protruding from his bald head, eyes painted red and green, and an erect penis as long as his torso. Illuminated by our lanterns, El Tio’s shadow flickered on the surrounding rock.

El Tio was originally known as Tius, or “devil,” in the indigenous Andean language of Quechua, still the only language for the majority of people in Potosi. His name was changed to El Tio by the Spaniards. Every Tuesday and Thursday, the miners gather around El Tio to pay him homage by putting a lighted cigarette in his mouth. As the cigarette slowly burns, the miners pass around a bottle of 190-proof alcohol. Each miner asks the blessing of El Tio by making the sign of the cross over the figure’s mouth, shoulders, and penis, and then drinks from the bottle. Along with the other visitors, I smoked a cinnamon-and-tobacco cigarette and drank from the bottle when it was passed to me.

Dazed from the cigarettes, the altitude, the coca leaves, and the drink, we inched forward to our last stop, a visit with senior miner Don Felix. At age 64, Don Felix is privileged to work at the bottom of the mine, where dripping water has softened the rock. Don Felix is thin, and deep-set wrinkles wrap his dark, hollow eyes. He moved slowly and methodically, like a man who fears the consequences of moving fast, and he seemed to be continuously gazing into the distance. His three sons and numerous grandsons also worked in the mines, we were told, and he himself had worked there for 49 years.

As Don Felix worked, he explained in Quechua that he fueled himself for each 36-hour shift with only water, coca, and cigarettes. Soledad interpreted for him. Don Felix knows he is sick, she told us, he can feel it in his bones and in his lungs.

A short, baby-faced boy of 15 carried Don Felix’s ore the steep quarter mile from where he worked to the mouth of the mine. The boy made the trip 50 times a day, covering nearly 25 miles—a marathon—as fast as he could because the sooner he finished, the sooner he went home. Each of his trips from the mine’s lower depths was made with a load of rock that weighed as much as 130 pounds tied to his back. The tunnels through which he

As Don Felix worked, he explained in Quechua that he fueled himself for each 36-hour shift with only water, coca, and cigarettes. Soledad interpreted for him. Don Felix knows he is sick, she told us, he can feel it in his bones and in his lungs.

traveled required him to bend so that his chest was at times parallel to the floor. For this work he was the highest-paid nonchief in the mine, earning \$10 per day, twice as much as his colleagues.

From Don Felix’s lair we struggled to follow the boy to the mine’s mouth but quickly lost him. As we reached the *sala verde*, we stopped to allow the boy with the wheelbarrow to pass. He shot out of the black tunnel, through the *sala verde*, and into the black tunnel again. We felt our way forward, finally stepping into the blinding light.

Matthew Wolfe '97 is writing, working, and living in Kansas City, Missouri.

RECALLING TIP—Mildred O'Neill (right) and Thomas P. O'Neill III '68 scan a wall of photographs of husband and father Thomas P. O'Neill, Jr., '36. A permanent exhibition in O'Neill Library opened September 24, honoring the life and legacy of the late speaker of the U.S. House of Representatives. University President William P. Leahy, SJ, took the occasion to present Mildred O'Neill with the Joseph Coolidge Shaw, SJ, Medal. The exhibition includes documents, photographs, audio and video clips, and memorabilia.



CHARACTER BUILDERS

McNeices give \$5 million for retreat and volunteer programs

University Trustee John A. McNeice, Jr., '54 and his wife, Margarete, have donated \$5 million to establish the John and Margarete McNeice Student Formation Fund at Boston College. It will help endow retreat and volunteer programs for students, ensuring "BC's leading role among Catholic colleges and universities in the area of student formation," said John McNeice.

"Boston College's mission is to form 'men and women for others,'" he said. "That includes teaching students the importance of sharing their time and talents with those less fortunate. While being trained academically is important, stu-

dents' cultural, social, and spiritual development is also important in educating the whole person. I hope that this fund will help more students to think about their spirituality by getting them involved in these formative experiences."

The McNeice gift comes at a time when student interest in community service and retreat programs is at a high. Last year 1,200 BC students volunteered more than 80,000 hours of service, and nearly 1,700 students took part in retreats and spiritual-formation activities sponsored by the Chaplain's Office.

In recent years, student interest has exceeded the opportunities available. Last year 150

students were wait-listed for BC's PULSE Program, which combines academic course work with weekly volunteer service in Boston-area shelters, hospitals, and prisons. Kairos, a weekend retreat program, had a waiting list of 400 students. "The retreat movement at Boston College is growing in popularity," noted Sister Joan Mahoney of the Chaplain's Office. "There is a real hunger among students for this type of experience."

Joseph A. Appleyard, SJ, BC's Vice President for Mission and Ministry, observed that the University "does a good job of educating students academically." But, he said, "what was needed was in-

creased resources to accommodate the demands for personal, moral, and spiritual formation. The McNeice gift will address this need directly."

John McNeice, who lives in Canton, Massachusetts, and is the retired chairman and CEO of the Colonial Group, Inc., a financial services firm, has been a major benefactor to a number of institutions, from the archdiocese of Boston to the United Way.

"I have always believed in the adage, 'To whom much is given much is expected,'" said McNeice. "I have been given much in my life and I am happy to share it with Boston College through the creation of this fund."

HEALTH BENEFITS

New scholarship fund will aid nursing and premed

Edward and Joanne Marut, members of the class of 1970, have pledged \$100,000 to endow an undergraduate scholarship fund, with preference given to students enrolled in the premedical and nursing programs, and to "walk-on" student athletes.

Edward Marut is a physician and medical director of a fertility clinic in the Chicago suburb of Highland Park, Illinois. Joanne Marut is an obstetrical nurse at a hospital in nearby Evanston.

In making the gift, the couple said they value Boston College's emphasis on service and character formation, and a curriculum that requires students to consider philosophical and theological questions. "In

my work I constantly confront ethical issues related to the technology involved in infertility treatments," Edward Marut said. "Patients need to feel comfortable with the technology on an emotional and spiritual level. My Jesuit education in high school and at BC prepared me very well to deal with those issues."

Joanne Marut added that they hope the gift will "help people who are well grounded in ethical issues to go into medicine or nursing." The study of medicine entails significant personal and financial sacrifices, said Joanne. "We'd like the scholarship fund to make the difference for students who might otherwise choose another path."

The couple added athletics as a preference because they enjoy BC sports and because "walk-ons"—students who play a scholarship sport without a scholarship—are motivated by love for the game. Their son, Ed, was a football walk-on at Miami of Ohio.

School of Nursing Dean Barbara Hazard Munro said the Maruts' gift is well timed and well directed: "What we need is scholarship aid to attract the very best and brightest students."

Director of pre-health programs Robert Wolff said the Maruts' emphasis on the ethical aspects of a BC education plays to one of the strengths of the premedical program.

POPS RECORD

This year's Pops on the Heights benefit concert on October 1 raised more than \$1.3 million for student financial aid, a record for the seven-year-old event. About 8,500 people attended the show in Conte Forum, which featured Keith Lockhart and the Boston Pops Esplanade Orchestra. Trustee Associate James F. Cleary '50, DBA '93 (Hon.), founder and chair of the event, said that holding a student financial aid benefit on Parents' Weekend was "a great formula for success. We are thankful to everyone who contributed to this record."

JUMP START

Several hundred volunteers who will lead the fund-raising efforts of Fides, President's Circle, and Reunion Giving this year attended the Volunteer Kick-Off event at the Boston College Club on September 8. Among the speakers were University President William P. Leahy, SJ, Fides chair Gregory P. Barber '69, President's Circle chair Thomas P. O'Neill III '68, and Trustee Committee on Development chair Patrick Carney '70. Carney attributed the recent success of Fides, President's Circle, and Reunion Giving, "to the commitment and enthusiasm of the volunteer leaders. . . . Their work makes the difference."

ALUMNI OPENING

Joanne M. Goggins '75, manager of Principal Gifts in the Office of Development, has been named acting director of the Alumni Association, succeeding Kathleen O'Toole '76. A search committee has been formed to recommend candidates for the position. Anyone wishing to nominate a candidate should contact Vice President for Human Resources Leo Sullivan at More Hall 315, Chestnut Hill, MA 02467-3819.

E-ALUMS

Alumni Association will offer on-line services

The BC Alumni Association will soon offer a range of services on the Internet, including an updated alumni directory, E-mail addresses, a BC chat room, alumni news, and a Website for on-line learning.

Publisher's Concepts, of Dallas, is creating the electronic package and will also produce a print version of the

directory, to be published in January 2001. A mailing will be sent to all alumni this January requesting updated employment information as well as home and work addresses and phone numbers.

The Alumni Association plans to have the electronic directory on-line by next summer, with other Web-based services to follow. Alumni will

gain access by entering a user name and personal identification number.

"People could use the chat room to set up reunions with old friends," said Joanne Goggins, acting executive director of the Alumni Association.

"This really opens up communication options for our alumni, particularly for those outside the Boston area."



LEE FELLEGRINI

Voluntary confinement

Working parents in the 1990s have access to more family-leave time than ever, but they don't use it, says sociologist Mindy Fried, who heads the National Work/Life Measurement Project at BC's Center for Work and Family. In *Taking Time* (Temple, 1998), she examines the culture of overtime.

An interview by Anna Marie Murphy

Whatever happened to the eight-hour day?

You've seen the bumper sticker: "The eight-hour day—brought to you by the labor movement." The eight-hour day was a function of the Fair Labor Standards Act back in 1938, when many more people in the workforce were paid by the hour. The law defined the maximum time on the job for hourly workers. Unfortunately, it did not define the maximum number of hours for everybody.

According to a study we did at the Center for Work and Family, almost 35 percent of men and about 17 percent of women who are professional-level workers put in 50 hours a week or more. When I lead focus

groups and conduct interviews across the country, I ask managers and non-managers how many hours they work a week, and I'm always appalled at the answers. What's being lost in the family and in the community, in spiritual life and in artistic endeavor, when people work 50 or 60 hours? The time we have with our families has gone down tremendously. As Juliet Schor points out in *The Overworked American*, we all thought we were going to have more leisure time as technology played a larger role, but we got the opposite.

Even as work cuts into family time, more companies seem to be moving toward family-friendly policies. What's the attraction?

You really have to backtrack and look at what the main goal within a corporation is: to maximize profits. Over the past 20 years the number of women entering the workforce has very much influenced the way companies operate. In the early 1980s companies started thinking about child-care needs because it became a question of business strength—women employees were getting distracted by child-care problems that came up during the day. Some companies started funding child-care vouchers. Many provide dependent-care assistance plans, which allow employees to set aside tax dollars for child care. And many fund child-care referral programs.

Now businesses are thinking about elder-care needs. And because employees without family responsibilities are feeling short-shrifted, some employers are looking into more universal, flexible policies. The goal is to give people a bit of control over the times when they work or the places where they work—without losing productivity.

Leave policies, however, are the hardest for companies to support—because they actually do involve the loss of someone's presence on the job. In 1993 the federal government stepped in with the Family and Medical Leave Act (FMLA), which allows mothers and fathers of newly arrived infants to take up to 12 weeks of unpaid leave in mid-sized to large companies. But this leave is way underutilized. Using data from the 1996 national Commission on Family and Medical Leave Study, I found that women take eight weeks on average. Men take about one week.

Where does the Center for Work and Family fit into this rather stress-filled picture?

The Center acts as a bridge between the corporate and the academic worlds. It provides companies with data based on solid research—often working closely with companies to understand what's going on in the inside—in order to promote workplace policies and practices that make life better for employees and their families.

Right now, for example, the National Work/Life Measurement Project is studying the impact of flexible-work policies at six major corporations: AlliedSignal, Amway, Bristol-Myers Squibb, Kraft Foods, Lucent, and Motorola. We want to know if these policies really help people. The companies also want to know what benefits the corporations reap from them.

You spent several years studying the way employees reacted to family-leave policies at a company you call Premium, Inc., which you identify as a "highly respected financial-services corporation." Why did you choose Premium?

I really wanted to go into a "best practices" company, where what I would see is the best of all possible scenarios. Premium is a classic—a 1990's company town, with everything you could possibly want under one roof. It has a state-of-the-art child-care center (nicknamed the Kiddie Condo) that is partially subsidized by the company. It has a doctor and a dentist on site, ATMs, a fitness center, a cafeteria with fabulous food, a bakery. Employees can pick up a frozen meal, their Thanksgiving turkey, their wedding cake—without leaving the premises.

Premium also has a personal-leave policy that, in addition to providing six weeks of paid maternity leave, allows employees—male and female—to take six months off without pay for a number of reasons, including parenting, with job protection and health-care coverage, if their manager OKs it. An employee can even take up to a year off, again with managerial discretion, and come back to a job. Maybe not the same job, but a job. That's a fairly generous policy.

Premium had about 7,000 employees when I first came to study it. After two layoffs there were about 6,000 workers. But over a two-year period I found that only 143 people used the leave policy, only three of whom were men. That was a little bit startling, I have to say.

With such an attractive offer, why weren't more parents taking leave?

While I was at Premium, I basically hung out. I went to Christmas parties, had lunch with people, went to meetings and training sessions, and tried to get a feel for the texture of the organization. What was it really like to work there? What I found, essentially, was that it was very difficult for people to take time away from the job. One's value was measured by how much time one put into the job. Taking time for parenting—work that's devalued in our society anyway—came up against that powerful norm.

At the very top level of senior management I found no men and no women who used the leave policy. At the middle-management level I found a smattering of women who used it, but no men—they used their vacation days instead. The people who were actually most likely to use the leave policy were nonmanagement women in professional or technical jobs—programmers, for instance. That was also the group that took the longest periods of time off. Nonprofessional, nonmanagement women (clerks, for instance) used less time.

People made their decisions based on what their family needs and philosophies were, but also on who their boss was, on the amount of pressure that they faced to produce, and on the ramifications for the larger group that they were working within. The women I talked with were very sensitive to the reactions of their coworkers. When employees took parental leave, their workload tended to be spread among their colleagues. In the majority of cases, that's what companies do rather than hire somebody temporarily. So even when coworkers were supportive—and that wasn't always the case—they were also eager for an employee's return.

What about women at the top of the ladder—why didn't they use parental leave?

The bottom line: babies versus briefcases. That may sound like a cliché, but babies and high-level jobs don't tend to go together. Many people told me that if you're going to have a young child do it when you're in a non-management or middle-management position. Because once you get to the top the number of hours that you're required to put in to be considered part of the game is just way too high. I even had midlevel women tell me that they thought their commitment to the job was questioned because they weren't willing to stay until 8:00 at night because they had to get home to be with their families.

How pervasive is the culture of overtime?

I went to 10 other companies—many of which were on *Working Mother* magazine's list of family-friendly businesses—and I found the situation at Premium to be pretty much universal. There's a difference between providing a family-friendly policy and actually supporting the use of it.

Why should companies encourage parental leave if it risks hurting their output?

I always go back to the most basic question: Why is parental leave needed? And the answer is that we have to look at the healthy development of babies. It's in the interest of everybody. Often the corporate perspective does not look at the long term. Managers see only that they're losing somebody temporarily from the workforce. But, ultimately, parental leave is about forming an emotional attachment between a child and an adult. And that attachment is critical for the psychological well-being of this small individual who eventually is going to grow up to be school-age, then teenage, then an adult who is out in the world and, one hopes, a productive citizen.

Finding quality child care for infants is incredibly hard. There is a lot of bad infant care. Parents need options. They need really great child care. And they also need the option of taking off a significant chunk of time to be with their infants and to allow their families to reformulate.

Playing the devil's advocate for a moment: By making it easier for both parents to work, don't generous leave policies, child-care vouchers, and even those frozen meals actually promote day care instead of parental care?

All these amenities do make it easier to be at work. So, yes, in some ways, they enable women to be on the job, rather than to be at home cooking. Is that a bad thing? Is it wrong to set things up so that women can play a greater

role in the labor force, which may then imply that they play a lesser role in the family sphere? It's become obvious that both women and men are short-shrifting their families—not out of choice, but because of the demands that are being placed on them in the workplace. And men are now questioning the number of hours that this culture of overtime seems to require. If women hadn't come in droves into the labor force, the whole issue of support for child-care needs never would have arisen. But there has been a trickle effect, so that men are now challenging the conventional limited expectations of their involvement in family work.

A lot of research points to the benefits that children get from having a father involved with their lives. And what we've seen over the past 10 years is that men are spending more time with their kids. We're not seeing much increase in their involvement in housework, so maybe there's a way to go. But kids have been beneficiaries.

Can we really expect businesses to take the high road—to ease the tension between their own drive for productivity and their employees' personal needs?

One thing I've found at Premium and elsewhere is that corporations are not monolithic. Within a corporation there are thousands of people with different mind-sets and perspectives. There are, for example, people in the human-resources world whose job it is to look out for the benefit and well-being of employees. And they are positioned to challenge some of the ways things are done.

Part of what we're trying to do at the Center for Work and Family is to tell people in top leadership that ultimately the company is going to suffer unless they consider their employees' needs. Some studies have found that when a company has a generous leave policy, people feel good

about it and they're more likely to stay.

But the dynamic for change is also happening outside of companies. Last spring President Clinton revised federal regulations, allowing surplus unemployment insurance monies to be used to pay for family leave. That was a big move. It will require major shifts culturally or legislatively at the state level, but symbolically it said a lot about parenting time as a universal issue rather than one to be negotiated on a case-by-case basis.

Now there are movements in about five states—including Massachusetts and California—pressing for paid family-leave legislation. I think the leave currently provided by the FMLA should be paid, because unpaid leave discriminates against people who have lower incomes. Employees with lower incomes take less time because they can't afford leaves. Unpaid leave also reinforces the gender division of labor. Women tend to earn less than men, so they are likely to be the ones doing the caregiving in two-income families. As a result, men aren't allowed a stronger family role.

You have a child—how have you coped?

When our daughter was born, I was a graduate student and my husband had been laid off temporarily from his job at a nonprofit—so for the first four months of my daughter's life we were both with her. It was great.

We both gradually returned to our work, part-time for a couple of years. We made the choice to be poor. It was an important trade-off. Our daughter is now eight years old. My husband went back to work full-time before I did, but we both continue to do the juggling act and continue to consider how she can get an equal dose of the two of us, because she benefits and we benefit. My work is very much driven by my own personal passion for work and family balance. I try to live it as much as I can.

On deck

BROADWAY CONDUCTOR MARK MCLAREN '84



It is two hours and 25 minutes into the stage production, and the living and the dead mingle on an imaginary dock at Southampton, England. The living are draped in blankets bearing the word *Carpathia*. The ghosts wear the kind of finery their characters perished in when the luxury liner *Titanic* slipped under the North Atlantic in April 1912. Only now it is June 1999 at the Wang Center in Boston. And Mark McLaren is bringing the *Titanic* to dock.

Clad in a sweat-dampened tuxedo, McLaren sweeps his arms and leads a 25-piece orchestra through a crescendo. Music director and conductor of the touring production of *The Titanic: A New Musical*, he is midway through its four-week Boston run. The reviews have been excellent. And in the audience behind him, faces can be seen, glistening with tears.

"It's slightly maudlin, but there is enormous strength to the scene," McLaren says later. "We've revealed the dead, and now the living are moving on."

McLaren, who has been conducting shows for seven years, has found work that combines his love of music and its technical demands with a popular medium—the

Broadway musical. As of mid-October he had conducted nearly 1,500 shows, including *Titanic*, *The Phantom of the Opera*, and *Cats*.

In the 1980s, while studying English at BC, McLaren played organ at a church in Cambridge and went on to earn a master's degree in music from Boston University. He left Boston to pursue a conducting career in New York City, but landed a job as a substitute keyboardist with the national tour of *The Phantom of the Opera*. Within a year a number of senior staff members had left *Phantom*, and McLaren found himself music director of the show. "I was lucky, very lucky," he says.

Now each evening he slides his slender frame into a tuxedo, turns his back to the *Titanic* audience, and practices a trade that has earned the show five Tony Awards.

"On the good nights, when it's all working together, you don't really have to work all that hard," he says. "It's just channeling. You are bringing all these forces together and making some final choices, and then boom, it goes. There is nothing in the world better than conducting."

Suzanne Keating



T. Ross Kelly, holder of the Margaret A. and Thomas A. Vanderslice Chair in Chemistry, and Amir Hoveyda, holder of the Patricia and Joseph T. Vanderslice Chair in Chemistry, join Tom and Peg Vanderslice in a Merkert Chemistry Center lab. Photograph by Gary W. Gilbert.

Turning point

THE PATRICIA AND JOSEPH T. VANDERSLICE CHAIR

Thomas '53 and Joseph '49 Vanderslice both earned Ph.D.s and learned the difference that outstanding teachers and scholars make to young minds. That is why Tom and his wife Peg endowed the Margaret A. and Thomas A. Vanderslice Chair in Chemistry in 1989, and why, this year, they made a new pledge to endow the Patricia and Joseph T. Vanderslice Chair in Chemistry, named for Tom's sister-in-law and late brother. "A strong faculty is the bedrock upon which you build a strong university," said Tom Vanderslice.

